KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidneys and LIVER

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from Malaria, or malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

"I've suffered 30 yrs. in two months," writes H. J. Power, of Trenton, Ill., Dec. 2, '82, "and am a well man. I'd suffered with liver disorders since 1862. Kidney-Wort cured me."

Strong words from a New York clergyman: "I unhesitatingly recommend Kidney-Wort. It greatly benefited me," says Rev. C. E. Kemble, of Mohawk, N. Y.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. This distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

KIDNEY-WORT

"For 12 years," writes Lyman T. Abell, of Georgia, Vt., "I found no relief from piles, until I tried Kidney-Wort. It has cured me."

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is sealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure nearly all the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world*." For the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (2) Mrs. A. M. D.

DIAMOND DYES. ONLY 10 CENTS FOR ANY COLOR. THE Best Dyes Ever Made.

FOR SILK, WOOL, OR COTTON.—FOR DRESSES, COATS, CAPES, SCARFS, HOODS, YARN, STOCKINGS, CARPET RAGS, RIBBONS, FEATHERS, or any fabric or fancy article easily and perfectly colored to any shade. Black, Brown, Green, Blue, Scarlet, Cardinal Red, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Olive Green, Terra Cotta and 20 other best colors. Warranted Fast and Durable. Each package will color one to four lbs. of goods. If you have never used Dyes try these ones. You will be delighted. Sold by druggists, or send us 10 cents and any color wanted sent postpaid. 24 colored samples and a set of fancy cards sent for a 3c. stamp. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

GOLD and SILVER PAINT. Bronze Paint, Artists' Black. For gilding Fancy Baskets, Frames, Lamps, Chandeliers, and for all kinds of ornamental work. Equal to any of the high priced kinds and only 10cts. a package, at the druggists, or post-paid from WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

SAMARITAN NERVINE. CURES AND NEVER FAILS. Is unfailing and invaluable in curing Epilepsy, Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To clergymen, lawyers, literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the shrinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

Consumption Can Be Cured! DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the diseases, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany Consumption; is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

BENTONS HAIR GROWER. Has grown more hair on heads BALD FOR YEARS, than all other preparations. It is entirely Free From Poisons, Cures DANDRUFF, Itching of the Scalp, Stops Falling Hair, and keeps the hair from TURNING GREY. Used as a DRESSING it invigorates the scalp and hair and prevents diseases incident to them. It will grow MUSTACHES & WHISKERS. For Sale by Druggists, or sent Prepaid on receipt of price. Send for Circulars and Recommendations. Price $1.00 per bottle. Address THE BENTON HAIR GROWER CO. BRAINARDS BLOCK CLEVELAND, O.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE. Best in the world. Get the genuine. Every package has our trade-mark on it, and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

SECRET. Send for Dr. Smith's circulars, treating of peculiar diseases, and the cure of self-abuse. Send at once. It costs nothing, and your health and happiness, even your life, may be at stake. Address Dr. Geo. H. Smith, 47 Endicott Street Boston, Mass.

The Great Church LIGHT. Patent Reflectors give the most powerful light of any system. Cheapest, Best. Illustrated Catalogue free. Agents Wanted. Parlor Lamps, Gas Fixtures, Porch Lanterns, Reflectors, Gas Burners, Globes, Shades, New Gas Machines, Etc. Church Outfitting a specialty. Correspondence solicited. Mention this paper. Address, P. F. PRINS, 561 Pearl St., N. Y.

Weymouth Gazette, BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XVII. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 6. 1883. NO. 10.

The Weymouth Gazette, PUBLISHED BY C. C. EASTERBROOK, EVERY FRIDAY, AT WEYMOUTH, MASS.

TERMS: Two Dollars a Year, in advance. Single Copies, Five Cents.

Orders for all kinds of Printing will receive prompt attention, and be neatly and correctly executed.

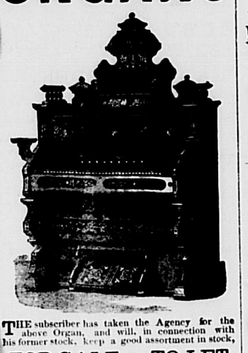
BUSINESS CARDS.

R. V. Merchant, Begs leave to inform the citizens of Weymouth and vicinity that he is now prepared to make up

Spring and Summer CLOTHING, IN THE LATEST STYLES, And from the best Foreign and Domestic Goods.

His long experience in cutting GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS enables him to warrant a PERFECT FIT in all cases. Prices as Low as the Lowest.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS



THE subscriber has taken the Agency for the above Organ, and will, in connection with his former stock, keep a good assortment in stock,

FOR SALE or TO LET *at Bottom Prices.*

Organs let on the Installment Plan of ten quarterly payments, which will amount to the full price of the Instrument, which, when paid, will entitle the person thus paying to a bill of sale of the Organ.

All payments to be made one quarter in advance, and considered as rents till the full amount is paid.

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G. F. DAYMON, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF CABINET FURNITURE MADE TO ORDER. RE-UPHOLSTERING —OF— LOUNGES, SOFAS, CHAIRS in the best manner. CHAIRS RESEATED with the HARWOOD CANE or THREE-PLY VENEER SEATING, as desired. MOULDINGS for PICTURE FRAMES; also a very nice article in a FURNITURE POLISH. All Work warranted to give satisfaction. Shawmut St., East Weymouth

Mrs. Dr. TUCK, Office, 48 Boylston St., - Boston. Hygenic Treatment, AT SOUTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.

WEYMOUTH Savings Bank. *President,* EBEN DENTON. *Treasurer,* CHAS. T. CRAVEN.

Board of Investment, EBEN DENTON, GILBERT NASH, ELIAS RICHARDS, EDWIN PRATT, ANDREW J. BATES.

Open every business day, from 9 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M.

Deposits placed on interest on the first Mondays of January, April, July and October.

OFFICE, Commercial St., Weymouth Landing.

J. F. TAYLOR, Lovell's Corner, - - Weymouth, DEALER IN Fruit and Ornamental Trees, SHRUBS, ROSES, etc. Orders by mail promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 1y7

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, HENRY A. NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, WILLIAM NASH, JACOB BAKER, Selectmen of Weymouth. Weymouth, March, 1883.

QUINCY MUTUAL Fire Insurance Co.

Cash Fund, Jan. 1, 1883, $367,724.00. Surplus over No-insurance, $276,738.02. Gain in Cash Fund the past year, $26,541.02. Gain in Cash Surplus the past year, $23,228.77.

AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.

Amount at Risk, $26,108,899.00. Total Liabilities, $195,594.30.

Dividends Paid on every Expiring Policy; 50 per cent. on 5 years, 30 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent. on all others.

Ernest W. Munroe, President and Treasurer. Chas. A. Howard, Secretary.

Elias Richards, Agent for Weymouth.

P. H. GAVIN, Plumber, *Sanitary Part of the Business a Specialty.* 98 HANCOCK ST., QUINCY. Every variety of Plumbing work done at Lowest Prices. All orders from Weymouth and adjoining towns will receive prompt attention. Address all orders to P. O. Box 75, Quincy, Mass. 39 ly

W. T. BURRELL, Painter and Glazier. Paper Hanging a Specialty. *Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Putty, Glue, etc., Constantly on hand.* Washington Cor. Broad St., WEYMOUTH LANDING. Residence on Broad Street.

NEW STOCK —OF— PAINTERS SUPPLIES. We have now in stock a general assortment of PAINT STOCK, consisting of *White Lead and Oil, Colors, Ground and Dry; Spirits, Japan, Red Lead; Glass, Putty, Varnish, Paint and Varnish Brushes; Shellac, Dry or Cut.* Also, 25 Colors and Shades of Mixed Paints, Ready for Use. GEO. S. BAKER, WEYMOUTH

Dr. F. J. Bonney DENTIST, Faxon's Block, Chestnut St., QUINCY, MASS. will be at SOUTH WEYMOUTH Every Thursday.

J. G. WORSTER & CO., —DEALERS IN— GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, Washington Square, - WEYMOUTH.

COAL, WOOD AND HAY, —AT— Wharf, East Braintree. LYKENS VALLEY FRANKLIN COAL, DIAMOND RED ASH " " BORDA " " NORTH FRANKLIN RED ASH " CAMERON SHAMOKIN " " WHITE ASH FURNACE COAL, " " EGG " " " NUT " " " STOVE " Coal delivered at fair rates of Cartage. HARD AND PINE WOOD, whole or sawed, and BUNDLE HAY. For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates. All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth, or East Braintree. J. F. SHEPPARD.

FIRE INSURANCE. The undersigned, Agent for the following Insurance Cos., with Assets of more than $23,000,000, is prepared to Insure to any amount, on REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY, in WEYMOUTH or vicinity. Having had many years' experience IN FIRE INSURANCE, and thankful for past favors, solicits a continuance of the same. Quincy Mutual, - - of Quincy. Dorchester, - - of Boston. Merchants & Farmers, Worcester. Abington, - - of Abington. Home Ins. Co., - of New York. German American, - of New York. Ins. Co. of North America, Phila. American Ins. Co., of Philadelphia. Shoe & Leather Ins. Co., Boston. Phenix Ins. Co., - Brooklyn. Gloucester Ins. Co., - Gloucester. Phœnix " " - Hartford. Lancashire " " Manchester, Eng. ELIAS RICHARDS. Weym uth, April 7, 1881.

Mrs. T. C. MELLEN, FLORIST, FRONT STREET, WEYMOUTH, Invites all in want of good PLANTS to call and examine her large stock, consisting of thousands of Choice VERBENAS, GERANIUMS, COLEUS, &c., all of which will sell at lowest market prices. Cut Flowers Furnished for all occasions. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled. P. O. Box 144.

W. K. BAKER & SON, —DEALERS IN— GRAIN, MEAL, HAY, STRAW, &c. CONSTANTLY on hand, and FOR SALE wholesale and retail, at Lowest Cash Prices. Also, MINERAL SALT for Horses. BAKER'S EXPRESS, Weymouth Landing

C. S. WILLIAMS, Stock Broker. U. S. SECURITIES, STOCKS & BONDS BOUGHT and sold on commission, in Boston, New York and San Francisco. Money advanced on Stocks and Bonds purchased by us. 7 EXCHANGE PLACE, BOSTON.

J. AUSTIN DEANE, DEALER IN COAL, FLOUR, GRAIN, HAY, FERTILIZERS, &c. SOUTH WEYMOUTH DEPOT.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health. Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

Sec. 67. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of.....any.....disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the.....Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

Sec. 68. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with.....any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the.....Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50. nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, HENRY A. NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, WILLIAM NASH, JACOB BAKER, Board of Health of Weymouth. Weymouth, March, 1883.

Quincy Dye-House, AND Steam Laundry. HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleansed. THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED AND READY FOR BUSINESS. All orders left at the Store of GEO. T. BAND will be promptly attended to. GEORGE BROTHERS, Proprs.

HAY and STRAW! Bundle Hay and Straw FOR SALE BY JOS. LOUD & CO., WEYMOUTH LANDING.

PAPER HANGINGS. Great Bargains. A large stock of the LATEST STYLES of Paper Hangings, Borders, Dados, Picture Mouldings, etc., retailing for one-third less than any other store in Boston. T. F. SWAN, No. 12 Cornhill, Boston.

DENTISTRY. PRICES OF ARTIFICIAL TEETH AS MANUFACTURED BY A. G. NYH, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

On Gold,	$40.00
On Platinum (Continuous Gum Work),	30.00
On Silver,	15.00
On Choplastic (Metallic),	10.00
On Celluloid,	10.00
On Rubber,	10.00

Ambler & Hobart (Formerly L. W. Hobart & Son), DEALERS IN GRAIN, MEAL, FLOUR AND FEED. ALSO, ALL KINDS OF Feed for Poultry, Which will be sold for cash at the LOWEST market rates. All orders promptly attended to. MILLS AT EAST BRAINTREE. Post-office address, Weymouth or East Braintree. 32 ly.

SAMUEL CURTIS, Coffin Warehouse, —AND— FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, Weymouth Landing. COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, Furnished at Shortest Notice. THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES. Auction Sales attended to as usual.

F. B. Bates desires to call special attention to the *GREAT REDUCTION* in the cost of ORGANS —AND— PIANOS, and to assure the public that he is able to supply the finest instruments AT LOWEST PRICES. The Famous and long established SMITH American Organ Co. have new and attractive styles this season, at such prices that no home should be without its music. Instruments let, or sold on instalments, or exchanged, or tuned and repaired. Send for catalogues. OFFICE, Middle Street, East Weymouth.

THE PASSING HOUR.

A BOAT of sufficient capacity to accommodate a whole family, will yet be recognized as an indispensable equipment for the roof of every house in the valleys of Western rivers, if the frequency of great floods continues. Perhaps the more timid inhabitants will conclude to build their houses on the boat plan.

THE succession of colored cadets at West Point is evidently to be kept up, notwithstanding the bad fortune that followed the two or three colored youths who attempted to push their way through the Military academy. Another colored cadet is now in his uniform there. He must be a bold youth. It will be well for the other West Point cadets to give him a chance, give him a show, give him fair-play. Perhaps he may be as popular as his predecessors were otherwise.

IT is perhaps a sign of the equanimity with which Mr. Darwin's theory of man's origin is now regarded by many people that the recent report of the discovery of a tribe of Indians with tails, in Paraguay, has excited in them rather a pleasurable interest. So far from dreading the apparition of the missing link that would connect the human race with a lower order of animals, this link is now eagerly looked for, and would in some quarters be welcomed with enthusiasm. We must remember, however, that much particularity accompanied the account of the Borneo tailed men, concerning whom nothing has since been heard, although a single specimen of them would make the fortune of his exhibitor.

THE late Dr. Eliphalet Clark exhibited eccentricity in his bequest of $50,000 to the Methodist seminary at Kent's Hill, Me., on the condition that no member of the faculty and no teacher shall use tobacco in any form. However, it must be admitted that the condition is a very proper one. It is the opinion of the best medical men that the use of both tobacco and rum is injurious, and that total abstainers and their progeny will both enjoy life better as the result of abstinence. It would be absurd to denounce the use of tobacco as fanatics frequently do, but as a matter of common sense its enormous consumption must be regarded as a great misfortune. It may well be desired that every instructor of youth should set a clean example for his pupils, both as to tobacco and strong drink.

THE destination of the Alliance, in her coming cruise, is said to be Hayti, the disturbances in that republic having grown to such proportions as to require the presence of a vessel for the protection of American interests. Happily, this display of naval force will not be as ludicrous as is often the case under such circumstances, since Hayti's own war fleet, exclusive of transports, consists of only three vessels, one of iron, carrying four 40-pounder. Armstrong breach-loaders, and two of wood, carrying nine and seven guns respectively, many of them 30-pounders, though there are two of greater caliber. These three vessels are called the December 22d, the St. Michael, and the 1804; and if the dates of her revolutions are to continue to furnish names for her war vessels, Hayti must have a large stock on hand with which to christen fleets yet unborn.

FEBRUARY 15, 1883, the Ohio river had risen sixty-six feet and four inches, or twenty-two inches above the high-water mark of 1832, which was until the present year regarded as the highest mark of a century. The Father of Waters appears unwilling to have any of his subordinates outdo him in any season, and hence his prodigious efforts at St. Louis, where the water is now higher than at any time since 1858. St. Louis may well be willing to concede the superiority to Cincinnati in the amount of damage inflicted by a flood in 1883, but a vast tract of land has been inundated in the vicinity of that city, and the amount of loss will be very great. The frequency of floods must impress upon the people the need of planting forests along the banks of the streams which feed the large rivers, in order that heavy rainfalls may not be followed by such sudden rises of the Mississippi and its large tributaries. The prevention of destructive floods has become a problem of tremendous importance, but its solution does not appear very difficult, if only proper attention can be secured for tree planting.

THE illness of several families in Illinois and the death of one man from trichinosis may revive the dispute about diseased pork. Often the report of the appearance of this disease in any quarter cre tes a kind of panic. While the facts regarding it should be promptly and fully made known, experience shows the disastrous effects of spreading exaggerated reports which are caught up by the European enemies of the American hog. No doubt some deaths imputed to trichinosis have been due to other causes.

THE sons of Israel have been credited with a relentless hatred of Christians, but it does not appear that their malice equals the fury of animosity which some who boast the Christian name entertain toward them. Since Shakespeare attached a stigma to the tribe by his creation of Shylock, a suspicion has existed that to the most malignant of Hebrews the shedding of Christian blood affords an exquisite delight, but, fortunately, no instance has yet been disclosed to show that those of them who most grovel in ignorance and prejudice have attempted wantonly to kill from motives of religious hate. The trial at Myreghhaza, Hungary, of Jews charged with the murder of a Christian girl, whose blood was used in sacrificial bread, is likely to reveal a frightful mania for Jewish persecution, rather than a horrible crime on the part of the accused. However, it would require Mosaic meekness for Israelites to endure the atrocities heaped upon them in Russia and Hungary without a thirst for revenge. As the Old World emerges from darkness into the light which shines upon America, the relations of Jew and Gentile will be as amicable there as the United States.

Between 1854 and 1865 England had ten good harvests. This covered the whole period of Lord Palmerston's administration, and contributed immensely to its success. Mr. Gladstone has had to contend with a condition of things precisely the opposite.

A Philadelphia company has bought a farm in Accomac county, Va., which is to be devoted to raising of geese, in order to obtain their feathers. They will begin with 2,000 fowls and increase to 10,000.

A Florida alligator-culturist has 1,200 of the animals ready for shipment to various sections of the country from which he received orders for them.

There are 132 pianos in the Boston public schools, and they are kept in tune at a cost of $1,200 a year by invoices of the Perkins Institution for the blind.

Omaha produces a sixth of all the lead used in the United States. A generation ago Galena was the great source of supply.

If

If men cared less for wealth and fame,
And less for battlefield and glory;
If writ in human hearts a line
Seems better than a song and story;
If men, instead of nursing Pride,
Would lean to hate and abhor it;
If more relied on Love to guide,
The world would be the better for it.

If men dealt less in stocks and lands,
And more in bonds and deeds fraternal;
If Love's work had more willing hands
To link this world to the supernal;
If men stored up Love's oil and wine,
And on bruised human souls would pour it;
If "ours" and "mine" would once combine,
The world would be the better for it.

If more would set the play of Life,
And fewer spoil it in rehearsal;
If Bigotry would sheath its knife
Till good became more universal;
If Custom, gray with ages grown,
Had fewer blind men to adore it;
If Talent shone for Truth alone,
The world would be better for it.

If men were wise in little things,
Affecting less in all their dealings;
If hearts had fewer rusted strings
To isolate their kindly feelings;
If men, when Wrong beats down the Right,
Would strive together and restore it;
If Right made Might in every fight,
The world would be better for it.

A LUCKY SHIP.

It was about twelve o'clock on a dark, cold February night; the rain had been pouring down steadily for several days. One could hardly imagine a more bleak, desolate station than Elmwood on that night, with one lamp making darkness visible, the platform an inch deep in rain, and a sleepy station-master and porter giving the only indications of life.

Mr. Hugh Lambert, as he got out of the train and went to look after his luggage, felt very thankful that he had only a mile to drive before reaching home. He was a man of about forty, old for his years and slightly gray; in figure he was tall and well made, and his face had an expression of cleverness.

As a rule few passengers alighted at Elmwood by that late train; but on this night there were two besides Hugh Lambert—a young lady and her maid, with a goodly pile of luggage. Hugh was wondering a little as to where they could be going, when he heard the girl ask the station-master if there was a carriage waiting from Mrs. Newton, of Priarton.

"Why, the road has bin blocked since six o'clock, miss! There's bin a big landslip, and they're working all night to git it cleared. I don't think you'll get to Priarton this week, what with the slip and the floods."

"What am I to do?" exclaimed the girl, with a face of blank despair. "Is there no other road to get to Priarton?"

Hugh Lambert was listening with some interest. Mrs. Newton was his nearest neighbor, and a great friend of his; this must be her niece, of whom he had often heard. He approached the lady and raised his hat courteously.

"I am sorry to say there is no other road to Priarton; nor is there any way of getting there to-night. I heard of the landslip only about an hour ago, and know that the road is completely blocked."

"What can I do?" the girl asked again. "Is there any inn here, or must I take the next train back to the nearest town?"

"The last train's gone an hour; there ain't no inn in the country-side save publics"—this from the porter.

"You must let me arrange this matter for you," said Hugh Lambert. "I think I must be speaking to Mrs. Newton's niece, Miss Nayton?"

"You have guessed rightly;" and Dorothy Nayton looked up eagerly, delighted to find some one to whom she was known, if only by name.

She was a bright little body, pleasant-looking, though she could not lay claim to great beauty—a brunette with a clear olive complexion, dark eyes, and a straight nose. She had crossed from her home that afternoon, she told her new acquaintance; and so of course her aunt might not have expected her to arrive so early.

"You must let me take care of you," Lambert said. "My place is close by. I will take you there, and send a message to your aunt as soon as possible to let her know that you are safe."

Just at that minute a horse was heard galloping up the dark road, and presently a man came hurrying into the station.

"Is there a young lady here for Priarton?" he asked.

Dorothy went forward eagerly.

"If you please, miss, here's a note from Mrs. Newton. I've been four hours getting here; I had to ride twelve miles round, for the road is blocked and the floods are out. I had to get a boat at the low meadows, and borrow another horse on this side; and this has delayed me in getting here."

Hardly waiting to listen to this long explanation from the old coachman, Dorothy tore open the note and read:

"MY DEAREST CHILD—I am in great distress. The road between here and the station has been blocked by a tremendous landslip; so it is impossible to send the carriage to meet you. I have therefore forwarded a note to my great friend, Hugh Lambert, asking him to send for you and give you and your maid shelter for the night, till we see what is to be done. He is the only neighbor on that side of the landslip, and is so charming you need not mind going to him; it is indeed the only thing to be done. In great haste,

"Your loving aunt,
MARY NEWTON."

The coachman had also given Hugh Lambert a note.

"I was to have left it at Leyton, sir," he said; "but I heard you was coming by this train."

Lambert glanced at the contents, and then turned to Dorothy.

"Your aunt has kindly trusted you to me; so now you won't mind accompanying me home, will you?" he asked.

"I think it is you who ought to mind," was Dorothy's answer. "I am afraid we shall be giving you so much trouble. It is very good of you."

A minute later she was seated beside him in the dog cart, spinning along the dark roads into what was to her an unknown country.

Dorothy was very tired, and was thankful to reach the house and be handed over to the care of the housekeeper. Very soon she was fast asleep in an old-fashioned, oak-panelled room that would have seemed very ghostly to her but that she was too fatigued to take much heed of her surroundings; and, beside, her maid was in the dressing-room and within call.

The next morning Dorothy was down for half-past nine breakfast, and was shown into a bright little morning-room. Mr. Lambert met her, and was so kind and anxious to make her happy and at home that she very soon found herself talking to him as if she had known him for years, instead of his being an acquaintance of a few hours only. She was rather an unconventional little person, and by no means stiff or cold. She had warm-hearted manners, and looked at the world in a trustful way, believing people and trusting in them firmly, unless she found that they were not to be depended upon, instead of proving before trusting, as colder-natured and perhaps wiser folks do. She had been brought up by an old uncle, for whom her elder sister kept house. They had no brothers, and their parents had both died years before. Mrs. Newton was their mother's sister in-law; but her husband had quarreled with the girl's uncle and guardian, Mr. Nayton; so it was not till after the death of the latter that Dorothy and her sister had been allowed to go to Priarton. Now however they had hoped to spend a good deal of time there; but this was Dorothy's first visit.

Mary Nayton, her sister, was about twenty-seven, and exceedingly placid and sensible, but she took things so quietly that Dorothy was always allowed to go her own way and do whatever she liked; consequently, at twenty-three, she had learned to think and act for herself, and, as her nature was impulsive and warm-hearted, she indulged in a great many theories of her own, hated conventionalities, believed firmly in Platonic friendships, and not unfrequently got into trouble in consequence.

It very soon struck Hugh Lambert that she was different from most of the girls he had met, and she interested him accordingly.

It was with a feeling of relief that he found the road would be impassible for some days; so he wrote to Mrs. Newton, begging her to let Dorothy remain with him, instead of returning home, and asked an elderly cousin who lived a few stations off to come and act as chaperon.

The old lady accepted the invitation and the post allotted her; but, as she was a great invalid, Dorothy and Hugh were constantly left alone together. He liked to sit in the dusk and hear her sweet voice singing to him, to watch her arranging flowers, and to consult her about the garden. The girl felt supremely happy—he was so kind to her, such an agreeable companion in every way, that she thoroughly enjoyed his society.

A fortnight went by, and the road was pronounced perfectly safe; even the floods had subsided. So Hugh had no excuse for detaining his fair guest longer; and, though very reluctant to part with her, he drove her over to Priarton.

She was standing in the hall as he left that night, after dinner, and held out her hand to say good-by.

"I can't thank you enough for all Your kindness," she said softly.

"Nay, my child, I cannot tell you what a pleasure it has been to me; but perhaps you will know some day," he replied, and she went upstairs wondering what he meant.

She believed so firmly in Platonic friendship that she would not let herself think that the feeling toward Hugh Lambert was anything else; and, although she knew he disbelieved in her theory in the abstract—for they had argued the subject very warmly—still she thought that his sentiments were well defined in her case.

Hugh Lambert felt as if something very bright had come into his life since he had known Dorothy. She was so quaint and naive in speech, new and fresh with her ideas and theories, so free and unaffected in manner, and yet so womanly withal, that during those few days they had spent together she had completely won his heart. But he was not likely to act on the spur of the moment; he was so much older than she; how could he ever expect that bright little body to regard him as anything but a steady-going friend?

But still, day after day, he would ride over to see her at Priarton, and when he returned would sit and think of how she used to look in the rooms that now seemed so desolate. How he longed in the evening for the sound of her voice singing to him "The Land o' the Leal" or "Auld Robin Gray!"

And Dorothy began to watch for his coming, and, if, by chance, something detained him at home, how long the day seemed and how uninteresting everything was! At first she justified it to herself by the thought of her friendship to him—a friendship which had ripened quickly in the peculiar circumstances of their meeting; but little by little, as time passed, and she had been at Priarton nearly three months, it dawned upon the girl that the feeling she entertained for Hugh Lambert was something more than mere friendship. She fought against herself with all the strength of her nature; she could not bear to prove false to her own theories, and traitor to her favorite cause; but finally she felt the struggle was hopeless, and made up her mind to keep her secret securely locked in her own bosom.

While gathering primroses one sweet spring afternoon, Dorothy heard a step crushing the dead leaves, and saw Hugh coming toward her.

"I want to speak to you," he said, "Will you walk with me a little?"

Presently he turned sharply and took both her hands, and looking more in earnest than she had ever seen him look.

"I can't stand this any longer!" he cried out. "I must know my fate one way or the other. It is true that I am years older, but no one will ever care for you better than I do. If you cannot love me in return, I will go away and never worry you any more. I give you my word. Am I to go, Dorothy?"

"Go! oh, no! she gasped out, hardly able to realize what he was saying, only feeling as if she could not breathe.

Not long afterward there was a happy wedding at the dear old home; and then Dorothy came back to brighten up the old house at Leyton.

Hugh Lambert would have been less or more than a man if he could have resisted triumphing over her a little; and, as they went into the library, where he and she had often argued together, and she had bravely defended her theories, he turned and said:

"By-the-by, Dorothy, who was right after all, about Platonic friendships?"

Soap and Sound.

Some curious demonstrations of the effect on the color and figures in soap bubbles were given at the Franklin institute in Philadelphia the other evening. A film of soap was placed across the end of a phoneidoscope. To bring the sound in direct contact with the soap a tube was used. A reflection of the film was thrown on a canvas screen, where it first assumed a bluish-gray appearance. An intonation of the voice, with the lips close to the mouth of the tube, caused a number of black spots to appear on the reflection. When these passed away a beautiful light-green, interminglled with pink, remained. These two appeared to be the principal colors caused by sound. It was noticeable, however, that while a certain tone would cause the same figure to reappear, it had no control over the color. A tone which, for instance, caused one solid color to appear, would bring out, perhaps, a dark-blue at one time and a yellow at another. No difference was noticeable in the effect of the male and female voices.

How Barnum Emptied a Show.

A story is told of how Barnum once succeeded in emptying his big show at a time when it was densely crowded and thousands were waiting outside to obtain admission. He knew that a start was all that was needed to effect this purpose, but how to manage that was the rub. At length a bright idea occurred to him. Painting up in large letters on a piece of calico, "This way to Egress," he hung it up at a convenient angle of his show. Some of the people thinking "egress" was some strange new animal just added to the collection, passed through the slit in the curtain, and to their amazement found themselves outside the show. The thing was done. Everybody saw every other body making for the corner where the new animal was on exhibition, and in a few minutes the show was emptied, the outgoing stream being so great that it was quite impossible to turn when once caught in its eddy.

The Sparrow Classified.

This journal has distinctly demonstrated in several editorial papers during the past two or three years where the sparrow stands in ornithological classification, and that his place is not, and never has been, among insect-feeding birds. He is a finch, and therefore essentially a grain-feeding bird. Mr. Jonesby says he believes a sparrow would eat an insect provided you could convince him that some other bird wanted it; and, in confirmation of this assertion, he says he once saw a bluebird about to appropriate a worm, but he was driven off by two sparrows, who greedily and heedlessly seized a short string instead of the worm, and, after a stubborn conflict, one of them secured it and immediately swallowed it, the worm in the meantime making its exit into the ground.—*Lancaster Farmer.*

A LONGEVITY LIST.

The Names and Records of Persons Who Have Lived Beyond One Hundred Years.

"I have records of more than ten thousand persons who have lived one hundred years and upward," said Joseph E. Perkins to a reporter of the Syracuse (N. Y.) *Standard.* "I have spent thirty years in collecting these materials, which I am preparing for publication. I have ransacked almost every branch of literature, magazines, newspapers, medical works, encyclopedias, etc., and I have personally written to a large number of centenarians to procure authentic statistics."

"Who is the oldest person you have discovered?" asked the reporter.

"According to the historian to the king of Portugal, a man named Numas de Cugna died in India in 1556, aged 370 years. I have sixty-three names of persons who died more than 150 years old. I might mention of those of that number who died in America a slave named Simms who died in 1775, aged 180. In 1780 Louisa Truxo died in South America, aged 176. Of course I cannot take into account the aged people mentioned in the Old Testament, because in those days a different method of computing time was in vogue."

"What country produces the greatest number of centenarians?"

"The cold countries. Perhaps Russia comes first. Switzerland, Sweden, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland produce a great many. Our country is among the first, although many of our centurians are of foreign birth. The American Indians have remarkable longevity. We do not look for extremely long life in the tropics, but a celebrated physician in Algiers, Africa, collected in thirteen years 162 cases of Africans more than 100 years old. I wrote to him for the names, but he had not preserved them. The Chinese are not very long lived. In 1785 the emperor called a convocation of all the old residents of his empire, and of the number who responded only four were more than 100 years old. India has on record a large number of cases."

"Do you find that civilization has anything to do with longevity?"

"Indirectly, perhaps. Almost all cases of extreme old age belong to the lower classes. They have more robust costitutions to begin with, and they are not subjected to the wear

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1883.

The Schools.

The graduating exercises of the High and Grammar schools of Weymouth took place last week, and by courtesy of our esteemed Sup't of Schools, Gilman C. Fisher, Esq., we are enabled to present the following programmes of exercises of the various schools.

FRANKLIN SCHOOL.

The exhibition of the Franklin Grammar School, East Weymouth, was held on Friday forenoon of last week and the usual good number of parents and interested friends were present and listened to the following programme.

Song, Hail Columbia, By the School.
Gems of Poetry in concert, By the School.
Declamation, What the Engines Said, Aubrey W. Hart.
Recitation, Independence Bell, Margie Heffernan.
Composition, Original, Fred Bicknell.
Examination in Physiology, Graduating Class.
Recitation, "Re-enlisted," Gerty F. Pratt.
" Fountain of Youth, Etta Bates.
" Blue & Gray, Susie Litchfield.
Gems of Poetry, Concert by the School.
Song, Red, White and Blue, By School.
Listen to the water mill, Concert by 2d class
Geography exercises by Graduating class.
Song, Speed Away, By School.
Declamation, "Battle of Waterloo," Edward J. McGrath.
Dialogue, The Irving Centennial, Clara McGeavy, Addie Canterbury, Fannie Pratt Mabel Cuningham, Chas. Brooks, Walter Smith, John Fennell.
Composition, Rip Van Winkle, Mary Cahill.
Recitation, Curfew must not ring to-night, Mary Joy.
Class Song. Parting Song.

Previous to the last singing in a few well chosen words Supt. G. C. Fisher presented sixteen diplomas to the following, whose rank for the year throughout in the various examinations has averaged upwards of seventy per cent: Etta Maria Bates, Fred L. Bicknell, Chas. E. Brooks, Evelyn L. Burrell, Mary A. Cahill, Addie M. Canterbury, Mabel Cuningham, Martin E. Egan, John F. Fennell, Aubrey W. Hart, Margie E. Heffernan, Mary Joy, Edward J. Mc Grath, Clara E. McGreavy, Fannie B. Pratt Walter N. Smith.

PRATT SCHOOL.

The exhibition of the Pratt School occurred Friday, June 29, the programme being as follows:

Song, Beautiful Bells, School.
Dec'l, Don't leave the farm, Albert Barnes
Recitation in Language.
Declamation, Frank Maynard.
Recitation, Spelling.
Composition, Uncle Sam's Farm-fence, Fannie T. Res.
Decl., The Hot Season, S. Ludo Holbrook.
Recitation in History.
Composition, What's going on in the world Maggie L. Martin.
Recitation, Arithmetic.
Wand Exercise, School.
Geography, Chalking and Talking.
Composition, Our Nation, Elmer Holbrook
Recitation, Farmer Rea's pot of gold, Ellen Lovell.
Recitation, Somebody's Mother, Flora A. Barker.
Recitation in Physiology.
Composition, Life's Battles, Lucy Poole.
Decl. Address to American Youth, Alvah C. Tisdale.

Presentation of Diplomas.

The eight graduates were Flora A. Barker, Ellen Lovell, Maggie L. Martin, Lucy Poole, Fannie T. Res, Elmer Holbrook, S. Ludo Holbrook, Alvah C. Tisdale.

The graduating exercises of the Hunt Grammar School, J. W. Armington, Principal, were held in the hall of the schoolhouse last Friday afternoon, and were attended by a large number of friends of the pupils. The graduates numbered 18, and the exercises were as follows:

Song, Wake! wake! wake! By the School;
Recitation, North America, Nellie T. Coyle;
Recitation, War of 1812, Daniel Hart;
Recitation, Circulation, Estelle Robinson;
Declamation, The Retort, Alice Lonergan;
Recitation, South America, John Bicknell;
Piano duett, Westward Ho! Helen Armington and Lizzie E. Thayer;
Recitation, The Mexican War, Alice A. Gutterson;
Recitation, The Middle Atlantic States, John M. Coyle;
Recitation, Arithmetic, H. Flora Thayer;
Declamation, The Old Clock on the Stairs, Fannie A. Putillow;
Recitation, Digestion, Mabel A. Johnson;
Recitation, Europe, John P. Arnold;
Solo, Sunbeams, Lizzie M. Nash;
Recitation, Territorial Growth, Justine W. Thayer;
Recitation, South Atlantic and Gulf States Myra L. Dalton;
Declamation, Curfew shall not ring to-night Laura E. Radcliffe;
Recitation, Central States, Mary H. Davis;
Recitation, Respiration, Lizzie M. Nash;
Duett, Susie Porter and Lizzie Thayer;
Recitation, The Sentence, Annie B. Hunt;
Recitation, Pacific States and Territories, Ella M. Bearse;
Declamation, The Launch of the Ship, Susie H. Porter;
Recitation, New England, Helen F. Armington;
Recitation, The Rebellion, Francis H. Caulfield;
Piano duett, Alice Gutterson & Lizzie M. Nash;
Recitation, The British Isles, Everett Peterson;
Recitation, The Bones, Lizzie E. Thayer;
Recitation, Political Parties, Annie Coffey;
Song, Deeds never die, By the School.

The diplomas were presented by Sup't Fisher, with words of praise for the teachers and scholars and encouragement to all.

In the evening the Principal entertained the pupils at his residence, and a pleasant time was enjoyed.

The graduates are Helen F. Armington, John O. Bicknell, Annie L. Coffey, Alice L. Gutterson, Annie B. Hunt, Alice E. Lonergan, A. Everett Peterson, Estelle Robinson, Justine W. Thayer, John P. Arnold, Francis H. Caulfield, Nellie T. Coyle, Daniel Hart, Mabel A. Johnson, Lizzie M. Nash, Susie H. Porter, H. Flora Thayer, Lizzie E. Thayer.

ATHENS SCHOOL.

The order of exercises at Athens Grammar School took place on Friday June 29, as follows:

Extract from Shakspeare, School.
Order for a picture, Lillie S. Dunbar.
The Wedding Fee, Stella M. Clark.
Recitation in Physiology, First Class.
The Gray Swan, Martha Thompson.
The Charcoal Man, Florence M. Talbot.
Gesture Exercise, School.
Recitation in History, Second Class.
The Day Dream, Ruby M. Tyler.
Sam Miller's Valentine, Emily F. Litchfield
The Flag of our Country, Twelve Boys.
Recitation in Geography, Third Class.
Auction Extraordinary, Mary J. Clark.
The Polish Boy, Dora W. Burgess.
The Watcher on the Tower, Katie T. Dyer, Cora L. Beard.

Conferring of Diplomas.
Parting Song.

The graduates were Lillie S. Dunbar, Dora W. Burgess, Chester H. Stoddard, Marcus A. Potter.

BATES SCHOOL.

The graduating exercises of the Bates Grammar School took place Friday afternoon, June 29, with the following program:

Singing by School, Independence Day.
Composition, About Farming, Geo. Hollis.
Reading, The Legend Beautiful, Carrie M. Thayer.
Music, Vocal Solo, Helen G. Derby.
Declamation, The Retort, Nelson J. Gay.
Composition, Benj. F. Butler, E. T. Gavin.
Recitation, The Poor Man at Church, Anna F. Cushing.
Song by School, The Red, White and Blue.
Composition, Country and City Life, Mary V. Holbrook.
Decl. Guild's Signal, Nathaniel A. Shaw.
Harmonica duet, Geo. and Chas. Hollis.
Recitation, Fortune's Wheel, M. Chandler.
Composition, Coins of the United States, Herbert A. Bass.
Decl. How he saved St. Michael's, John F. Vining.
Composition, Birds, Carrie M. Thayer.
Violin and Banjo, Geo. and Chas. Hollis.
Recitation, Granny's Story, H. M. Tower.
Decl. Sufferings and Destiny of the Pilgrims, Albert Bates.
Recitation, The Pilgrim Fathers, H. Loud.
Piano solo, Carrie M. Thayer.
Recitation in Geography, New England.
Recitation, A Husband's Complaint, Helen G. Derby.
Composition, Great Men, Nath'l Shaw.
Decl. A Tribute to the Honored Dead, Edward T. Gavin.
Singing by School, Men of Harlech.
Recitation, Abraham Davenport, J. Hogan
Decl. The Razor Seller, H. C. Jesseman.
Vocal solo, Hattie Madan.
Decl. John Maynard, Herbert A. Bass.
Recitation, The rich man and the poor man Carrie E. Vining.
Recitation, The Three Bells, M. Holbrook.
Composition, Rip Van Winkle, H. Derby.
Recitation, At school close, H. Madan.
Recitation, The dying drummer boy, Millie E. Loud.
Composition, Our Class, Hattie Madan.
Singing by School, Austrian national hymn

The names of the graduates are Herbert A. Bass, Albert Bates, Edward T. Gavin, Nelson J. Gay, George L. Hollis, Henry C. Jesseman, Nathaniel A. Shaw, John F. Vining, Mary a. Chandler, Anna Cushing, Helen G. Derby, Julia A. Hogan, Mary V. Holbrook, Hattie M. Loud, Millie E. Loud Hattie M. Madan, Carrie M. Thayer, Helen M. Tower, Carrie E. Vining.

SHAW SCHOOL.

The graduation exercises of the Shaw School were as follows:

Recitation, The Rivulet, Annabell Garcelon
" June Roses, Emily T. Loud
Recitation in History.
" Grandma at the Masquerade, Mary E. Derby
Reading by class.
Recitation, A Pleasant Child, Eva Moran.
" Buried Treasure, Ada Stetson.
Recitation in Geography.
" The Wise Fairy, Elizabeth Roche
Presentation of diplomas by L. A. Cook, Esq.

The names of the graduates are Mary E. Derby, Annabell Garcelon, Emily F. Loud Eva M. Moran, Elizabeth A. Roche, Ada Stetson.

Briefs.

The Weymouth Boot and Shoe Co. are manufacturing about ten cases a week.

The South Weymouth Savings Bank has declared a dividend of 2 per cent., payable on and after July 11.

The Baptist society ladies circle held its monthly meeting in the vestry last evening and those present were regaled with Mr. Vaughan's ice cream.

Capt. Freeman Whitmarsh carried a party down the river yesterday, in his yacht "Nettie". They will return Saturday evening.

The firm of Joseph Loud & Co. are constructing a mammoth coal shed on the wharf recently purchased of Thomas Porter.

During the months of July and August the Tufts Library will close at 7-30, except on Saturday evenings.

Four persons were received into the membership of the Union church last Sunday.

The Sunday school of the First Universalist society observed their floral anniversary last Sunday evening, with appropriate exercises.

The Baptist Sunday school will go to the Beach next Wednesday, but have not yet decided the method of conveyance.

The Old Colony Railroad conveyed an immense number of passengers to shore and other resorts on the Fourth. The late train from the beach numbered twenty or more cars, heavily loaded.

Stetson's Weymouth Band played at the temperance gathering at Silver Lake the Fourth. In the morning they escorted the children's organization from the Tremont Temple to the depot.

Messrs. Willie Binney and A. Humphrey are building a summer cottage at Weymouth beach.

Mr. Oliver Burrell of East Weymouth, has gone to Bangor for a brief visit.

The family of Mr. Matthew McCauley are rusticating at Weymouth neck for a week.

Jeremiah Doran is serving a sentence of 30 days, at the House of Correction, for drunkenness.

The Universalist Sunday school held a floral concert in their church last Sunday evening.

At the District Court Tuesday morning, Mr. Frank D. Sherman, for an assault on Mrs. Isaac Williams, was held in $300, to appear on the 26th inst.

A number of young people held a picnic at the Pine Grove off Front street, Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Annie Connor, who has been sick for a long time with consumption, died on Saturday, aged 21 years, 5 months, 8 days. The funeral was held on Monday morning, at the Catholic church, and was attended by a large number of friends.

The family of Mr. Thomas Pray are stopping at Weymouth Neck, having engaged the Heinder cottage for a week.

The house of Mrs. Joseph Bagley was bid off to Mrs. John Bailey, on Saturday last, for $780.

Mr. Dana Smith and family are summering at Hough's Neck.

Award.

At the Grand Railway Exposition in Chicago, Mr. L. O. Crocker, conductors' punch manufacturer, of East Braintree, received an award of a silver medal over all other exhibitors, there being a large number of other exhibitors.

Temperance Lecture.

Not so large an audience as was anticipated was present at the temperance lecture held at the Union church last Sunday evening, but those present heard one of the most interesting lectures that has been delivered in this vicinity for a long time. The speaker, Judge B. B. Johnson, of Waltham, presented his subject in such a manner that one could not fail to see that the liquor traffic was the greatest curse of the land, and during his discourse he read abstracts from the statutes which had reference to the liquor traffic, one of which was that a license prohibited the sale of liquor on the Lord's day, and it was made very apparent there was a large field open for work at the beach and other watering places within the limits of the Commonwealth. It was announced that these lectures were were to be held once in six weeks

Money Orders.

We are able to announce that through the exertions of the enterprising Postmaster at the Landing, his office has been made a money order office by the postal authorities, which will be a much needed convenience to business men and the public generally. The rates vary from 8 cts. on orders not exceeding $10, to 45 cts. on orders over $80 and not exceeding $100.

G. A. R. Funeral.

Again the Comrades of Post 58 are called to mourn the sudden death of a respected member, Mr. Samuel D. Goodwin, who died suddenly at his home at the Landing, last Friday evening, of heart disease. He had been at work during the day at Lovell's Corner, house painting, and returned from his work feeling well as usual. During the late war he served his country faithfully and enlisted in the 12th Mass. Regiment, Co. D, and was an honored member of Reynolds Post No 58, G. A. R., which organization accompanied by the Temple Drum Corps, and under command of Col. B. S. Lovell, turned out in full ranks on Sunday afternoon to attend the funeral, held at his late residence, the services being conducted by Rev. Benjamin Davis, a former pastor of the Universalist society at the Landing. The pall bearers were comrades G. W. Bates, B. F. Torrey, B. J. Loring, Jr., Henry A. Stoddard, Albert Chase, George F. Hayden. Arriving at the Village Cemetery the friends of the deceased were given an opportunity to view the remains, after which the burial services of the Post was performed in an affecting manner. The deceased married Carrie, daughter of Mr. Patrick McCue, who survives him, and in her affliction has the sympathy of many friends.

HEADQUARTERS REYNOLDS POST No. 58,
DEPARTMENT OF MASS., G. A. R.,
Weymouth, June 30, 1883.

General Orders No 3.

I. It again becomes the painful duty of the Commander to announce the death of a member of our Order.

The Comrades of the Post have to deplore the loss of Samuel D. Goodwin, who died very suddenly of heart disease, at his residence, Weymouth Landing, on Friday evening, the 29th inst.

Comrade Goodwin was a veteran soldier, his record showing an honorable service of three years during the war of the rebellion, in Co. D, 12th Mass. Infantry. He joined Post 58 at an early date, and was a comrade universally esteemed for his genial disposition and integrity of character.

To the sorrowing widow of our deceased comrade we offer the most sincere sympathy for this sudden, heart-rending bereavement, and she may rest assured that the comrades who stood with her at the grave of the dead will stand as the widow's friend in every time of need.

II. As a tribute of respect for the memory of Comrade Goodwin, the Adjutant will cause the Colors and Guidons of the Post to be draped in mourning for thirty days.

He is also directed to forward a copy of this Order to Mrs. Goodwin, and furnish a copy for publication in the Weymouth Gazette and East Weymouth News.

By order of
BENJ. S. LOVELL, Post Commander.
CHAS. W. HASTINGS, Adjutant.

Excursion.

The favorite vocal organization, the "Arion-Cecilias," have in past summer seasons made an excursion to some of the noted shore resorts, but this season they have been very generously surprised by Col. Benj. S. Lovell, who invited the company to take a trip to North Adams, via the Hoosac Tunnel route, and this morning the "A. C's," with their "husbands, wives and sweethearts," numbering 16 all told, embarked on the train from Boston for their destination. They are to stop at the hotel kept by Senator Swift, who of course will treat his brother Senator's friends in the best manner.

Weymouth Park.

The Fourth was a day of intense heat, and it was not surprising to the friends of the Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society that the attendance at the entertainment provided on the Park in the afternoon was light. The Trotting commenced at 2 P. M., with a 3 minute race, in which the following horses were entered:—C. Benson's Lady Belle; J. B. Benson's Don Carlos, and A. R. Hobart's Folly, with the annexed results:

Don Carlos,	2	1	1	1
Folly,	1	2	2	

Lady Belle was distanced in the second heat and Folly in the fourth heat.

Time, 3.08, 3.06, 3.13, 2.59 1-2.

The purse was $50 divided.

For the 2.40 race the entries were C. Benson's Marshall O., J. B. Benson's Kitty, R. D. Thompson's Fannie T., and the record was as follows:

Marshall O.,	1	3	1	1
Kitty,	2	2	2	2
Fannie T.,	3	1	3	3

Time, 2.40, 2.48, 2.45, 2.53.

The purse was $80, divided.

As there was no entries for the foot race, and quite a number sailed for this part of the programme, Mr. J. R. Graham generously offered a purse of $10 to contestants, and Messrs. J. Tobin, A. Daley, E. Davis, and D. W. Crowley stripped for the race, distance 150 yards. Tobin won first money in 15 sec., Daley 2d, Davis 3d, Crowley 4th.

Reception.

At the wedding reception of Mr. & Mrs. John F. Condrick, at the residence of Mr. Thomas J. Nash, South Weymouth, last week, nearly 200 guests greeted them, and a large number of presents were bestowed. The bride was dressed becomingly in pink albatross.

LIST OF PRESENTS.

Range, Mr. & Mrs. John Dowd—Parents of Bride; five dollar gold piece, Mr. & Mrs. Edward Nolan; pair silver table spoons, Mr. & Mrs. Forrest Torrey; gold lined vase, Mr. Granville Thompson; dozen napkins, Mr. & Mrs. Jonathan Packard; group statuary, first love, Miss Emily Nolan; dozen solid silver teaspoons, Mr. & Mrs. John B. Rhines; hanging lamp, Mr. Frank Dowd; fruit dish, Miss Mary Murray; chair tidy, Miss Mary Roche; silver castor, Eddie & Annie Crotty; clock, Mr. Bailey, Quincy; china tea sett, Mrs. M. L. Rice, N. Y., sister of bride; magolica pitcher, Miss Maggie McGiloray; 6 solid silver teaspoons, Miss Ellen Barry; pair embroidered pillow shams, Miss Maggie Ward; clock, Peter Edward Condrick; cake plate, Miss Agnes Dowd; pair linen towels, Mrs. Daniel Moore; silver pickle jar, Miss Hannah Ward; china toilet sett, Miss Mary Condrick; fancy table, Miss Mary Coffey; large bible, Mr. & Mrs Keating; majolica pickle dish, Miss Agnes Dowd; silver cake basket, Mr. & Mrs. James Ford; six chairs and rocker, Mr. & Mrs. James Condrick; feather bed and pillow, Mr. and Mrs. John Dowd; Lamp, Mr. & Mrs. Patrick Kennedy; solid silver sugar spoon, Miss Laura Sherman; Thermometer, T. F. Nolan & Marshall Sprague; gold lined berry and salt spoons, Nellie & Alice Ford; Misses Mary Cahill, Bridget & Lizzie Kearney; six large napkins, Mr. & Mrs. George L. Gardner; easy chair, From the Choir; silver ladle and sugar spoon, Miss Mary O'Donnell; clock, Jeremiah Coakley; fancy pitcher, Miss Maggie Murray; six silver fruit knives and picks, Mr. & Mrs. T. J. Nash; picture, Miss Nellie T. Nolan; lounge, Willie Condrick & Maria Moore; match safe, Miss Maria D. Nash; silver butter knife, Mr. William Connor; dinner sett, Mrs. William Condrick; 4 bed quilts, Mrs. John Dowd; solid silver dessert spoon, Miss Mary Grady; chair tidy, Miss Mabel B. Pierce; 6 fringed napkins, Nellie C. Moore; solid silver sugar spoon, Robert & Annie Lonergan.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Three new houses are being constructed on Charles street.

Mr. Thomas Porter, Jr. is staying at Portland, Me., for a few weeks.

Miss Grace Mitchell is at Worcester, visiting friends.

Mr. Joseph Raymond took a party down the river, on a fishing excursion, Wednesday.

An oil stove exploded at the house of Mr. J. F. Coleman last Thursday, but did not do any damage.

Mr. Stephen Cain has improved the looks of his house by placing in the roof two luthern windows.

Mr. Lloyd Raymond's carriage was overturned on Broad street, Sunday evening, while being turned around.

Mrs. Henry B. Raymond has gone on a few weeks visit to Temple, Me., where she has relations residing.

A full attendance is requested at the W. C. T. U. meeting next Tuesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

The mast of Mr. Josiah Tirrell's yacht was broken short off while sailing in Hockley bay yesterday.

Mr. Wm. M. Marden has been appointed installing officer for Pilgrim Lodge, No. 485, K. of H., by the Supreme Lodge.

Mr. John Sloan, proprietor of the High street furniture repair shop has been quite sick the past ten days, with stoppage, but is now better.

Another racer snake has been killed here, by G. M. Prince, last Sunday morning, the reptile measuring 12 feet in length.

Tuesday afternoon the 3.31 train for Boston was stopped just below Fresh River, to remove a drunken man from the track.

Miss Mary F. Leavitt last Thursday was presented with a book of poems, by her scholars, as a token of esteem. She is not to teach any more in town.

Mr. Bela French has a valuable cow which broke her horns short off while fighting with another bovine last Monday.

Mr. Frank R. Lovell, who has been engaged at telegraphing at New London, Ct., was in town recently to see his parents.

Parties of this place contemplating making an excursion on the palatial steamer "Empire State," can save thirty cents by purchasing their tickets at the depot, of Mr. Bates.

The Congregational Society have engaged the Rev. William A. Depew, of Wiscasset, Me., to serve as their pastor for one year, at the usual salary, and we learn that he will commence his labors at once.

The proprietors of the Weymouth Clothing Store have placed on the south side of the depot a large and costly case, with a glass front, measuring 5x3 feet, with their advertisement painted in fine style. In the centre is a large thermometer, which will be of great value to the public.

At a meeting of the Congregational Society on Monday evening, a committee was chosen to canvas the village and see how much money can be raised for the purpose of purchasing the pews from the owners, the object in view being to make it a free church. This is a move in the right direction, and those who favor it will make every effort to bring about the change.

The "General Bates" has been carried to South Weymouth, to take the place of the Conqueror, which has been stored in the engine house of Ward 4. This action on the part of the engineers meets with considerable opposition at the South part of the town and we learn that an effort will be made to have the Conqueror returned to its former location.

At the Congregational church on Sunday evening last a sabbath school concert was held under the direction of the Sup't of the school Mr. Jacob F. Dizer, and with the singing by the church choir was very interesting and instructive. The church was profusely decorated for the occasion with flowers by the ladies connected with the school.

Mr. S. S. Marden claims to have had for dinner on Monday the first mess of string beans that has been raised in town this season.

At the annual meeting of the Juveniles the following officers were elected:

Grand Manager—Sadie Oldis.
Vice " Grace Mitchell.
Secretary—Jennie Tirrell.
Ass't " Jennie Randall.
Treasurer—Evelyn Burrell.
Ass't " Luella Burrell.
Worthy Guide—Hattie Wing.
Ass't " Ruth Lincoln.
Chaplain—Annie Morse.
Worthy Guardian—Clara Jones.
Worthy Matron—Mrs. John Nelson.
1st Assistant—Mrs. Richard Smith.
2d " Mrs. J. Cushing.

Last Saturday evening the executive committee and the officers of the W. C. T. U. voted to open a temperance school during the vacation at the rooms, commencing Monday next, at 3 o'clock, and it is hoped that parents will take interest enough in this movement to see that their children attend, as there will be only one session each week, and the good that the children will receive will surely repay them for the effort.—We are requested to state that no particular religious creed will prevail, as it is open to all denominations.

At the Weymouth Iron Co's blacksmith shop a rather startling incident occurred last Monday. Mr. Johnson, the head blacksmith, found a gun barrel in the scrap iron, and wishing to obtain the breech he put the barrel into the forge to heat it, when suddenly a report was heard and shot went flying across the shop, striking the wall. Had it happened a few seconds earlier a serious result might have ensued, as a workman had been standing in range just before the explosion.

Mr. Elias Raymond, teamster for the Weymouth Iron Co., met with a singular accident Monday afternoon. While proceeding to the mill with a load of scrap iron the chain over the saddle broke, letting the shafts to the ground, breaking them and throwing him out of the team. He received an ugly gash on his head, which required the attention of a physician.

Edward Fraher, for keeping a liquor nuisance, was convicted in the District Court on Tuesday and sentenced to pay a fine of $50, with three months imprisonment in the House of Correction.

Members of the Reform Club, with their ladies, held a picnic at the grove near Hockley yesterday.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Ten years ago the South High School took a new departure and inaugurated the custom of holding, at the close of the school year, a public exhibition, to which the public might have unlimited access. Each year since that time the event has been looked forward to with all the interest of a class day celebration. It is appropriate that, in the absence of a convenient and commodious town hall, our churches should be thrown open on such an occasion, and that the minds fresh from the toils of an honorable educational life should pass in review before the public, amidst the most inspiring and dignified surroundings possible. On last Friday evening the Union church was filled to its utmost capacity with the friends of the school, and a number of the school committee and graduates of the North High had seats reserved in the audience. An efficient corps of ushers was present as follows,—Messrs. Chas. Foster, Clifford Howe, Chas. Thomas, Chas. Merritt, Walter Bates, Adolph Lond, and Allen Tirrell. On either side of the platform were elegant baskets of flowers, while from the centre rose a pyramidical mass of the choicest blossoms of the season. The effect only enhanced that of the living pictures arrayed in so much brightness before the audience. Promptly at 7.45 o'clock the Great Organ, presided over by Mrs. A. M. Foss, pealed forth the notes of a grand march, and, headed by Mr. N. S. French, the principal, and Miss Hattie Torrey his assistant, the school passed down the broad aisle, under the escort of Mr. Foster. The graduating class, all of whom with one exception wore white toilets, found seats on the platform, above which was the class motto in evergreen,—"The end not yet." After prayer by Rev. W. H. Bolster the following programme of exercises was presented:—chorus, Our hearts are light; salutatory and oration, "Money at elections," J. Fred Moore; essay, "While we live, let us live," Mary A. Powers; chorus, "ring the lily bells;" essay, "A defence of our school system" Sadie J. Holbrook; essay, Our nation's progress, Lina H. Loud; essay "Observations of the school house clock," Alice B. Raymond; solo, O fair dove, O fond dove, Ella M. Clark; essay, Woman's sphere, Sadie Stetson; poem, "Be a hero in the strife" Ella M. Clark; essay, Reflections on the poem of John Howard Payne, Maria R. Tirrell; duet, Fairy Queen Galop, Misses Loud and Raymond; essay, "To be," Nannie S. Tirrell; essay, The future of our class, L. Gertrude Bates; essay and valedictory, "Knowledge is power," Jennie T. Holbrook. There is not room here to specify in regard to the merits of individual parts, neither is such opportunity desirous on our part. The class must be commended, more perhaps on account of its general excellence, rather than because of preeminent individual merit. There was much practical thought scattered through the oration and essays, while the delivery was easy and distinct in almost every case. It is to be regretted however, that only one young man was on the platform to share in the honors of the graduating class. This has been a conspicuous failing for many years, and we believe the next class is composed wholly of girls. The advantage gained by a good high school education can be better seen after battling with the world for a few years, and the boys who drop out along the way will, almost without exception, regret any such action in after life. The floral tributes presented to the graduates were elegant and profuse, and some of the young ladies were literally surrounded by flowers. Rev. Mr. Tyler, chairman of the school committee, presented the diplomas to the graduates, at the same time speaking brief words of timely and practical advice. The original class hymn was sung by the whole school, after which the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Geo. F. Stanton. The following are the names of the members of the graduating class,—L. Gertrude Bates, Ella M. Clark, Jennie T. Holbrook, Sadie J. Holbrook, Lina H. Loud, Mary A. Powers, Alice B. Raymond Sadie Stetson, Maria R. Tirrell, Nannie S. Tirrell and J. Fred Moore.

Fire.

The morning of the "Fourth" here was ushered in by an unexpected and rather serious event. Shortly after midnight a fire broke out in the newly established steam laundry of Mr. Walter H. Joy. The blaze was first seen by Eliphalet Loud, who was coming from the church where he and another person had been ringing the bells for a little while. He immediately gave the alarm and started for the church to sound the proper ward signal. 'Man' thought that the alarm was perhaps a part of the celebration owing to the noise of guns and bells and in consequence people were very slow in getting to the fire. The Gen'l Bates engine was hauled as far as Mr. Pitcher's house by about six persons, when it was found necessary to take it back to the reservoir in the engine house. It was some little time before the brakes were sufficiently manned to produce the requisite force, but finally a good stream was playing upon the fire through five hundred feet of hose. At no time were there more than thirty men on the brakes, and many raw recruits at that, yet the engine worked comparatively easy, and no trouble was found in keeping up the supply of water necessary to extinguish the fire. One thing at least was proved, the exhaustless supply of water in the reservoir and the power to connect it with almost any part of the square. The fire lasted about half an hour and the new part of the building, where were the boiler engine and tubs, was destroyed. The larger part of the building remains and none of the clothes, of which there was a large quantity, were lost. Considering the size of the building, and the danger from spreading to adjacent property the fire was well controlled. The engine and other apparatus of the laundry are of course comparatively worthless and the destruction of Mr. Joy's business prospects is a hard blow, especially so, as Mr. Joy's health is very poor. It is not known how the fire originated. On putting the engine back into the house, a large post was found suspended over the small door, evidently intended to strike the head of the first man entering, but fortunately the dastardly act did not accomplish its purpose.

The members of the Universalist society tender their pastor, Rev. B. F. Bowles of Abington, a reception this evening in the vestry of the church. Supper is to be served at 6.30 o'clock and other social festivities will afterwards occur.

The following officers of Wildey Lodge I. O. O. F. were installed last Monday evening, by Deputy Grand Master Churchill of Abington,—N. G., Geo. F. Bailey; V.G. Chas. L. Merritt; R. Sec., Lawrence A. Blanchard; treas., A. Fenton Bullock; warden, Washington H. Thayer; con., Geo. B. Chessman; R. S. N. G., Louis A. Cook; L. S. N. G., F. Francis Bullock; R. S. V. G., Joseph D. Sargent; L. S. V. G., Geo. W. Conant; R. S. S., Frank A. Sargent; L. S. S., Geo. W. Sargent; O. G., Nath'l R. Ells; I. G., Frank A. Dunbar; chap., Arthur L. Blanchard; P. G., Edward Rosenfeld. After the installation a fine collation was served, and informal enjoyment prevailed. Mr. Rosenfeld retires from the chair after long and faithful service, and Mr. Bailey comes to the office well equipped by valued experience in the lodge and its many interests.

The arrival of the "Gen'l Bates" engine in this village on Thursday of last week caused quite a stir about the square, and during the evening feeling ran very high among the members of the Conqueror company and others who were in favor of retaining the old engine. There has been much talk and agitation of the question since then, and opinions are somewhat divided as to the merits of the case. The majority of the company claim that their wishes were misrepresented before the board of engineers, by the member from the fifth ward, while that gentleman claims that he was only working for the best interests of the village, by endeavoring to secure a finer and more valuable and modern engine in place of the Conqueror, which was old when purchased by the town. The whole trouble seems to arise from a retaliatory spirit which some of the company entertain towards E. Weymouth, and which forbids the exercise of their wiser judgment The Conqueror company has always done good service and have an honorable record, and no doubt this matter will be amicably settled for their good and that of the citizens.

A regular meeting of the executive committee of the improvement association occurs at the residence of Dr. Tower this evening.

At the Sunday School of the 2d Congregational church last Sunday 175 members were present, the largest number recorded for many years.

A large quantity of liquor was seized by officer Edwin Thomas at Eugene Moran's last Saturday evening, and on the same evening officers captured 240 bottles of lager from H. F. Lowell's S. Weymouth express, thus depriving many of their ardent expectations of Sunday and the "Fourth." Several disappointed individuals were seen on the streets Sunday discussing the question.

HENRY.

BRAINTREE.

High School Examination.

The examination of the High School took place Friday morning of last week, and the result was very satisfactory to those having the matter in charge. It could hardly be otherwise under its present efficient teachers, Mr. Chas. E. Stetson Principal, and Miss Martha Reed, Assistant.—Quite a number failed of being present owing to word having been given out that it was to be a private examination.

The exhibition was held in the evening at the town hall, the exercises opening with prayer by Rev. Asa Mann, followed with reading of compositions and selections, and declamations by members of the graduating class, with singing by the school.—At the close diplomas were presented to the graduates by Dr. Dearing, chairman of the School Committee. The following are the names of the graduates:

Bernard S. Bradley, John T. Cavanagh, James W. Colbert, John L. Delano, Walter C. Edson, Frank G. Hill, Omer W. Hollis, Willie L. Jennings, Charles H. Minchin, Sarah E. S. Daland, Nellie E. Dyer, Harriet M. Hill, Lucy E. Keith, Susan A. C. O'Rourke, Lillian R. Penniman, Ellen M. Porter, Eva M. Smith, Ida E. Smith, Cora B. Willis.

The examination of pupils for admission to the High School at the next term was held Saturday last. Thirty presented themselves, of which number 22 having answered the required per centage of questions correctly, are to be admitted. These are James Wilson, Jessie Custance, Margaret L. Hill, Charles F. Bates, Letitia Smith, Georgie C. Hellenbeck, Anna Sweeney, Lula M. Anderson, Sarah E. Keith, Mary D. Smith, Edward W. Hill, Mary J. Long, Lilina M. Anderson, Louis W. Arnold, Lyman E. Penniman, Oliver J. Goodspeed, Howard L. Edson, Geo. B. Loring, Chas. E. Wilkins, Geo. F. Slavin, Albert L. Slavin, A. Hollis White.

July Fourth

On the whole was a very quiet day in this town. The night previous was celebrated in very much the usual way by young people whose patriotism exhibits itself in noisy outbursts, the more hideous the better. A large share of our people celebrated the day attending various celebrations, or visiting the shore. It was very evident that there was about the usual amount of fire water being used, notwithstanding that we have no license and a law and order league having special officers who are presumed to be anxious to punish all violators of the liquor law.

Almost a Fire.

About noon Independence Day Edward Avery Esq's cook went to the woodshed, which is immediately under the carriage-house, when she heard a snapping, and on looking around noticed that a fire was getting under way. She at once summoned assistance and by dint of quick and effective work it was extinguished without serious damage. A few minutes delay would have endangered several buildings, as the wind was blowing very strong.

Narrow Escape.

Mr. Charles G. Sheppard, of Braintree, had a narrow escape from drowning the night of the Fourth. Capt. Sheppard had been down the river that day with a party of friends, and left Pemberton at a late hour in the evening. Arriving at Quincy bridge his son landed on the pier to hoist the draw, and after he had lowered it he started to return to the Folly, but it being intensely dark he fell off the pier into the water. He succeeded in getting hold of the planking after he came to the surface, and the party rescued him from his perilous situation.

NANTASKET VILLAGE.

The Nantasket Temperance Union will hold a Temperance Mass Meeting, in the M. E. church, Hull street, Friday evening, July 13, at 8 o'clock. The Hingham Reform Club, the East Weymouth Reform Club, the W. C. T. U. of Cohasset, W. C. T. U., of Hingham, and the W. C. T. U. of East Weymouth, will be present and take part in the exercises.

The meeting will be addressed by Arthur Beale, Sec., subject "Small Beginnings", Miss Ida W. Beal and others.

Improvement.

The private street leading from Hull street at No. 36, heretofore known as Lincoln avenue, has been renamed Highland avenue and a neat tasty sign erected to that effect. This is certainly a most appropriate name; the avenue leaving Hull street, runs due east, past the estates of Messrs. David Beal and Isaiah W. Beal, over a unique bridge, up the hill past the residences of Messrs. W. Knight, S. P. Lincoln, L. Goodwin and Appleton. From this prominence one commands a view of the beach, Massachusetts Bay, and in a calm day even the North Shore. It is surprising how this street has been built up; it is but two years since it was opened to buyers and now the hill is well dotted with houses. The following from the Nantasket Directory, may not be amiss.

Highland Avenue—Appleton 8; L. Goodwin 7; W. Knight 5; S. P. Lincoln 6.

Scraps.

Mr. David Beal is having his residence 47 Hull street, greatly improved by the addition of a portico on the front. Contractor H. O. Beal is doing the job.

Mr. I. W. Beal has had his house, 38 Hull street, thoroughly renovated and dressed up in a holiday rig of new paint.

Mr. G. W. Jones has rented his residence, 39 Hull street, for the summer.

Phenix hall has been handsomely frescoed.

At Cohasset last Saturday afternoon, the Lovell's Corner nine played a match game with the Cohasset Club, the score being 25 for Lovell's Corner and 15 for Cohasset.

A GOOD OLD FELLOW.

Mr. Cutler of 21 Lyons St., New Haven, Conn.—How he takes Life Easy now and how he obtained the means to regain his health.

Mr. Cutler, of 21 Lyons St., is a faithful Odd Fellow, and for forty years a member of Quinipiac Lodge No. 1, the oldest organization of its kind in the State of Conn. He is a man much respected in New Haven. Your reporter found him at his pleasant home on Lyons street one afternoon, taking life easy. "You see," he says, "I'm trying to make myself feel a little indisposed. I presume its the lingering results of a Lodge dinner which I attended a while ago down at the beach. I have been, as many of my friends in New Haven know a sufferer for years from indigestion and biliousness. When I have indulged in too hearty food I've had to suffer at times extremely. As a result I've had to place myself under my physicians care often, and I have taken a great many remedies, but I find after a thorough trial that Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is the most excellent medicine I have ever had knowledge of for any of the disorders above mentioned. It leaves no exhaustive effects, but aather strengthens and regulates the digestive organs in a charming manner. We keep it as a household medicine, and I have recommended it to my

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Y SMITH,

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BEST | SIX FOR $7.50,

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IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE BET-

. The bodies are of Wamsutta Muslin,

are 2100, 3-ply all linen, the neck and

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NITURE STORE.

for the next 30 days,

BETS for $22.50.

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LES for $1.00 per foot.

HAIR for 95 cts.

N FIXTURES for 35 cts.

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HER, (the best), for 4.00.

ALL & CO.,

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n EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER OF BOSTON, we

OTH CLOAK AND DRESSMAKING.

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MRS. I. S. NOYES,

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EST WORK,

NABLE PRICES.

CHAS. P. TURNER,

MANUFACTURER OF

FINE CARRIAGES.

ORDERS SOLICITED FOR THE FINEST CUSTOM WORK.

Promptly Attended to.

T, EAST WEYMOUTH.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of OLIVER B. SHAW, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

AUSTIN B. SHAW, Adm'r.

June 11th, 1883. 7 9

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of ELIZA A. SHAW, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

AUSTIN B. SHAW, Adm'r.

Weymouth, June 11th, 1883. 7 9

R. G. CHASE & CO.,

NURSERYMEN,

8 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.

9000 Rolls NEW PAPER HANGINGS.

I WOULD INFORM THE CITIZENS OF WEYMOUTH AND NEIGHBORING TOWNS THAT I HAVE ON HAND AS GOOD AN ASSORTMENT OF

PAPER AND FRIEZE

AS YOU WILL FIND IN THE CITY OF BOSTON. BUYING DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS, I CAN SELL

10 PER CT. LESS THAN BOSTON PRICES.

EMBOSSED PAPER, 65c. GILT PAPER, 40c. CHEAP PAPER, 10 and 12 1-2 cts. CHEAP PAPER HUNG FOR 15c.

MARTIN BURRELL,

17 Commercial St., EAST WEYMOUTH.

COHASSET GRAIN MILLS.

J. WEATHERBEE, Proprietor.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Corn, Meal, Oats, Rye, Rye Meal,

WHEAT, BARLEY, FLOUR, WHEAT SCREENINGS, MILL FEED, GROUND OATS, COTTON & LINSEED MEAL, BEEF & PORK SCRAPS, HAY & STRAW. Also, Agent for Soluble Pacific Guano.

CUSTOM MILLING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Office and Mill at Westerly end of Depot, COHASSET, MASS.

FOR THE NEXT

THIRTY DAYS

EXTRA BARGAINS

—AT—

SPEAR'S,

CUSTOM CLOTHIER

Weymouth Landing.

HENRY HEALEY, TAILOR.

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Marble and Granite Works.

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WE RESPECTFULLY CALL THE ATTENTION OF THOSE REQUIRING

Monumental Work,

TO THE FACT THAT WE HAVE ON HAND, IN FINISHED STOCK,

The Largest Collection of MONUMENTS and TABLETS

TO BE FOUND IN THIS SECTION OF THE COUNTRY.

Anything selected may be lettered and set in the Cemeteries before Decoration Day.

McGRATH BROTHERS, Quincy, Mass.

OFFICE AND WORKS AT QUINCY ADAMS STATION.

Housekeeper's Friend.

It Softens Hard Water.

It never injures the fabric.

For WASHING ALL KINDS OF CLOTHING.

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For sale by all first class grocers. If your grocer don't have it, ask him to get it, and take no other.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Dinner Bells, Lamp Hooks, Lamp Burners, Sash Fasteners, Door Springs, Door Bolts, Sash Cord, Trunk Locks, Sash Weights.

Sheet Lead.

Mackle Slabs, Ice Picks, Carving Knives, Wire Netting, Well Buckets, Garden Rakes, Paint Brushes.

Mixed Paints.

Pocket Cutlery, Fold Table Waiters, Horse Nails, Chisels, Chimney Tops, Well Wheels, Curry Combs, Steel Rakes, Horse Brushes, Hand Saws, Table Cutlery.

Locks, Latches, Knobs, Hinges, Screws, Bolts, Cupboard Catches, Keys, Brackets, Pulleys, Chains, Traps, Hammers, Crowbars, Hay Tools, Shovels, Hoes, Spades, Forks, Curtain Fixtures, Fish Tackle, Axes, Hatchets, Levels, Pumps, Hatchets.

Baker Weymouth.

Call Bells, Scissors, Pivets, Dog Collars, Sad Irons, Files, Tacks, Glue, Faucets, Drills, Wedges, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Rope, Whips, Saws, Nails, Rivets, Emery, Blind Fix. Shot, Cartridges, Sinks, Glass, Putty, Wrenches, Sand Paper.

1883. WEYMOUTH, 1883.

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ANNUAL SALES, 50,000 TONS.

This old and reliable Fertilizer, which has been on the market for eighteen years, is unsurpassed for use on Farm, Garden, Lawn, or Flower Bed. It is a complete manure, rich in all the necessary elements. The Farmer who plants his crops, looking to the money they will return, finds that every dollar's worth of

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applied to the soil, repays its cost many times over. Try it, and be convinced. Pamphlets, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If there is no local agent in your vicinity, address

GLIDDEN & CURTIS,

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J. AUSTIN DEANE, Agent at South Weymouth, Mass. N. R. PROCTER, Agent at Braintree, Mass.

J. WEATHERBEE, Agent at Cohasset, Mass. E. P. WELSH & CO., Agents at Scituate, Mass.

WM. BOWDITCH,

"OLD BRICK STORE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE,

Has a LARGE STOCK of

First-Class Dry Goods and Groceries,

FURNITURE, &C.

Which he offers at prices as LOW as the LOWEST.

☞ Goods Delivered Promptly Free of Charge and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

KEEP THE SICK AND POOR

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MARCH 11, 1882.

DEAR DR. CRAIG: You do not know how much I thank you for making known to the world and to me especially, the merits of your wonderful Cough Remedy. I am not naturally over and above strong, the slightest cold that I take goes at once to my lungs, and causes me much anxiety. Lastly the past winter I took a heavy cold, all the remedies offered or suggested I took and they did me no good. I was finally induced to try your Cough and Consumption Cure, and am now deeply grateful to those who almost forced me to take it. Some three bottles I used and am now entirely well. I only hope every one will know of your great discovery. Yours truly,

ELLA HANFER,

74 South St. Paul. St.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1880.

Having witnessed the wonderful cures effected by the French Crown Plaster on several men in my employ, who for years have suffered from Rheumatism, I therefore take pleasure in recommending the use of the Crown Plaster.

JAMES CUNNINGHAM,

Carriage Manufacturer.

ROCHESTER, N. C., March 7, 1882.

Dr. Craig,—Dear Sir: I say with the sentiments of pleasurable satisfaction, that your Cough and Consumption Cure did me a power of good. I had a severe cold, coughing all the time and accompanied with a soreness of respiratory organs, suggestive of serious trouble in the lungs. The first bottle of your remedy stopped the coughing, and two other bottles did entirely away with the soreness. The two together have made me a well man. Many thanks to you.

A COLLINS, Member City Council

16 North Fitzhugh St.

Sold in Weymouth, by ALFRED WYMAN, Druggist and Apothecary.

Given Away.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption. You are requested to call at Wyman's Drug Store, and get a trial bottle *free* of cost, if you are suffering with Consumption Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

Letter from Mr. S. Arthur Pratt.

We mentioned last week the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. S. Arthur Pratt at the island of Reunion, and this week present to our readers the following letter, giving an account of their voyage.

ST. DENIS, REUNION, Apr. 30, '83.

Dear Gazette:

It would be difficult to describe our feelings as we saw the pilot leave us off Sandy Hook on the afternoon of the twenty third of January. There was regret at leaving home and friends, and there was pleasure in the anticipation of new scenes and experiences in store for us.

At the same time we had our misgivings, for who can foretell our safe arrival at the distant haven; however, there is little time for repining, as the sails are being rapidly set, and at sundown we are abreast the South-west light-ship with the land fast disappearing from view.

We take a long last look as it will be many a day before we shall set it again, save in imagination.

There is little to keep us on deck in the severe cold so we go below where there is a fire in the cabin and everything seems cozy and homelike.

Retiring at a seasonable hour, we are soon rocked to sleep and get a good night's rest. The next morning finds us on hand at breakfast time, and confident that we are proof against an attack of sea sickness (which expectations by the way, were not completely realized later on.) This day gives us an opportunity to look about us and get acquainted a little.

To begin with, the "Sarah Hobart" is a staunch vessel of five hundred 1500 tons register, with extra accommodations for her size; she is barque rigged and carries a crew of ten men, who together with Capt. Crocker and wife and the two passengers make fourteen souls on board. After a few days, the novelty wears away and we notice everything to be moving like clockwork [otherwise in ship-shape order.]

The rising bell sounds at 7.15 in the morning. Breakfast is served at 7.30, dinned at 12, and supper at 5.30, and generally to the minute. There is an abundance of food and in good variety, thanks to a supply of canned provisions but there is a stated bill of fare for each day, so that one week is like another.

Every morning the water is served out at the rate of one gallon per capita. This seems like a small allowance, but we are reminded that by law we can be cut down to three quarts per diem, but of course their law is only made use of where there is a prospect of the water running short.

All these arrangements seem irksome at first, but we soon get into the new ways. The weather which had been so severe when we left New York, kept moderating so that in a few days we were able to be about decks without any discomfort, and from this time onward we only used the cabin for the purpose of eating and sleeping.

Soon after entering the tropics, the awnings were spread and were not removed until we heard the Cape of Good Hope. There was little to occupy one's attention, save an occasional ship, but these were generally at a distance; indeed, we have not been able to speak with a single one, but have signalized several. There was one interval of more than a month in which we did not sight a single sail.

For a good part of the time we have been accompanied by schools of flying fish, which the ship is constantly starting up in her progress through the water. Porpoises have been seen occasionally; one morning in particular we were in the midst of a large school of them to the number of over a hundred and they kept us company for an hour or more. Then too, we were treated to a sight of whales now and then, and sometimes during calm weather, we would be visited by huge sharks, the latter by the way, always being accompanied by the little pilot fish, their only friends.

We were well down in the South Atlantic when we saw our first albatross. This bird claims attention on account of its enormous size, measuring from 9 to 12 feet from tip to tip. These birds will follow a ship for days, and they get the most of their food in this manner. But while we are writing of birds, it will never do to slight our firm friends the "Mother Cary's Chickens," otherwise the "Stormy Petrels," so called from the fact of their being seen in great numbers previous to, and during stormy weather. They are always on the move, and may be seen at any time flitting along close to the surface of the water. It has been said that they never alight, and that they carry their eggs under their wings, but this would seem to be a sailor's yarn, for they may sometimes be seen resting on the water, though at such rare intervals as to give some ground for the statement.

Our life had begun to get rather monotonous; so that when early in the evening of the 22d of April our ears were saluted with the cry of "land ho," we experienced a feeling of relief.

On the following morning our eyes were gladdened by the welcomed sight and we were pleased to learn that it was the island of Reunion, on which is the Port of St. Denis, our destination.

It gives one a high estimate of the science of navigation to consider that after a three months voyage having covered a distance of something more than ten thousand miles, we were able to strike the land just where was intended. Of course everything depends on a good chronometer; and ours had varied but a few miles.

It was Thursday morning, the 26th inst., nearly four days after sighting the island, when we entered the harbor and at 8 o'clock cast anchor in seven fathoms of water.

To summarize: we were 31 days to the Equator, 63 to the Cape of Good Hope and 89 to the island; or to speak more correctly, 93 days to anchorage, which is remarkable, seeing that the "Hobart" is an hundred day ship, never having accomplished the distance in less than that time.

From the foregoing it may be seen that her forte isn't sailing; but she makes up for this in carrying capacity, good sea going qualities and in the way of good accommodations, which is a matter of consequence to your humble correspondent.

The passage had been made up of the usual variety of weather; but we have had less of contrary, than we had reason to expect. By contrary weather we mean calms, head-winds, rain and calms, the latter being included in the list, for though sometimes pleasant they are never profitable. It is in the "Doldrum" or region of calms North of the line, that we expect plenty of rain, but we came through so quickly that we caught only two or three casks, so that we have been hard up for water for laundry purposes all the way.

Right here the Ladies have asserted their claim to honorable mention and it seems no more than fair; for to their credit be it said, that they have not missed a meal since leaving port and have behaved throughout as to the manor born, winning thereby the good opinion of the sailors, who look with suspicion upon women and cats, thinking them out of their element when on ship board. I forgot to mention that we have had two cats as passengers and they made themselves quite at home after the first few days.

The trip has been an enjoyable one throughout and seemed to have been beneficial to all concerned. Soon after our arrival here we possessed ourselves of our mail from home not the least desirable of which was the GAZETTE, which we expect will keep us posted on Weymouth news, during our residence in these distant climes. L'ORIENT.

Fresh Air.

The stifled sweltering quarters of the poor in large cities during the heat of summer has for years past aroused the generous sympathies of the philanthropic, and among the efforts to alleviate their discomfort is the provision made to afford them a brief opportunity to enjoy the fresh air of the country or the salt sea-breeze.

Rev. D. W. Waldron, the well-known city missionary of Boston, has sent us a note for publication, in which he says,

"We now make our annual appeal for contributions to enable us to continue the work, which carries so much refreshment and pleasure to the sick and poor. Ten dollars will give a sail down the harbor to thirty-three persons, or a ride in the horse-cars into the suburbs of the city to one hundred persons. If you desire to have a share in this charity, we shall be pleased to receive a donation from you.

Your gift will be used for the benefit of those who need and are worthy of such kindly favors, and who appreciate the privilege of viewing the scenery and enjoying the fresh air of the country, while you will be happier this summer, and enjoy the mountains, country, or sea shore all the more, for having sent a little cheer into the sad lives of care-worn mothers, and of their children whom they so dearly love."

HINGHAM.

Personal.

The elegant residence of Mr. L. J. B. Lincoln, on Otis street, is occupied for the summer by Mr. L. Miles Standish, of Boston. Mr. Lincoln and his family will pass the summer at the Russell House, Lexington.

Lightning.

The thunder shower which passed over this village last Monday evening was quite heavy, the lightning-bolt striking several of the telephone instruments and melting the wires, among which was that in the ticket office of the Hingham depot, Dr. H. E. Spalding and others.

Temperance Meeting.

The regular Sunday evening gospel temperance praise meeting was held at Abbott's Hall last Sunday, which was well attended. Excellent remarks were made by Messrs. Thomas G. Leigh, Ellsworth W. Swears, Herbert W. Mead, Rev. Mr. Dean, and a select reading by Mr. Arthur Sanborn, all of which were interspersed with singing by the audience. Miss Josie E. Lincoln presided at the organ. These meetings are full of interest to all who attend, and every one is cordially invited to be present and take part in the exercises. The next meeting is to be held at the usual hour and place next Sabbath evening.

Floral Concert.

The Sunday School connected with the Universalist Society held a grand Floral concert in their church last Sunday evening, which was largely attended. The exercises, which consisted of singing, reading and recitations by members of the school, were opened with the reading of the Scriptures and prayer by Rev. Mr. Fisher, followed by the reading of the Secretary's report by Mr. George W. Cushing, which is as follows:

The 17th annual report of the Secretary's of the Univeralist Sabbath School.

During the year their has been held 36 regular sessions. The school now numbers 97 scholars, 13 teachers and 5 officers, making a total of 115 membership. The largest attendance during the year was 71 which happened on two different Sundays: smallest 23. Average attendance 52. The school has held 1 concert which was last Christmas. There has occurred in the school 2 deaths, that of Mr. Walter E. Dean, of the junior bible class and Master Arthur S. Wilder, who met his death recently by drowning. Twenty new volumes has been added to the library during the year and the school is now in a flourishing condition.

Then followed singing by the school; readings were rendered by Misses Josie E. Lincoln, Emma A. Hobart and Dora Rich, while recitations were given in a fine manner by other members of the school. The most pleasing exercise of the evening was the piece entitled "The Class Bouquet" which consisted of singing and recitations by several little girls and was finely rendered. Addresses suited to the occasion were made by Rev. Mr. Fisher, of Tufts college, Mr. Wilmot Cleverly, of North Weymouth, Mr. Edmund Hersey 2d, a former superintendent, and Mr. Walter W. Hersey, the present incumbent. The pulpit was handsomely decorated with flowers and roses, while at the top, embedded in roses and laurels, was these words "In memoriam." All who were present enjoyed the exercises of the evening.

A union Meeting

Of the three Unitarian churches of this village was held at the First Parish church, last Sunday evening, in the interest of the Paul Quinn College, at Waco, Texas, and which is devoted to the education of the colored race. Rev. H. Price Collier, the pastor, then made a few remarks, after which Rev. W. A. S. Rice, the general agent of the college, was then introduced and gave a brief account of the work in this institution and what it is trying to do at the present time. Able addresses were also made by Rev. Dr. Miles, of the Third Parish and Rev. W. I. Nichols, of the Second Parish, South Hingham. At the close of the services a liberal sum was contributed for the college.

Last Saturday, Mr. George Hough, son of Mr. Charles Hough, who is employed in the factory of the Hingham Cordage Co., while tending to the machine upon which he was at work, got the middle finger of his right hand caught in some part of the plating of the machine, cutting it off to the first joint. A doctor was called who attended to the injured member.

The new pastor of the Cong'l Society Rev. Edward A. Robinson, will be ordained to the Christian ministry next Wednesday afternoon at their church, commencing at two o'clock.

Gleanings.

Rev. W. F. Lawford, pastor of the M. E. Church, delivered a sermon appropriate to Independence Day last Sunday, taking for his text Prov. 14: 34.

Mr. Wm. I. Dargett entertained a few of his friends at his residence on Main street last Friday evening.

In last week's issue we stated that a child of Mr. A. M. Gerrold was recently christened at the M. E. Church, but this item which was given to us proves to be false.

Mr. E. G. Andrews and family of Boston have taken possession of their summer residence.

The M. E. Choir held a rehearsal in their church last Saturday evening.

The funeral of Mrs. Lucy B. Ford took place from the residence of Mrs. George M. Soule, on North street last Monday afternoon, Rev. Dr. Miles of the New North officiating.

The Society connected with the St. John's Episcopal church, has just received a gift of a large pipe organ, it it being a present from the St Paul church of Stockbridge, to the above society. Arrangements are being made to have placed in position at once.

The work of extending the new road from Cottage street to a point on Summer street, near the blacksmith shop of Isaac N. Damon is commenced, and the grading on Clement wharf is almost completed.

A small addition has been placed on the house owned by Mr. Isaac Hersey, and occupied by Dennis Mahanny, on Hersey street.

Mr. Bela F. Lincoln, station agent at the West Hingham depot, is laid up at his residence on Fort Hill street with the Sciatic rheumatism.

Fourth of July Notes.

Many of our citizens spent Fourth of July, out of town.

Several of our town's people displayed flags from their flagstalls.

Quite a number of our citizens discharged fireworks in front of their residences in the evening.

Fourth of July was was observed in this town by the firing off firecrackers and torpedoes, and the ringing of the bells at sunrise, noon and sunset.

COHASSET.

Notes.

Mr. William K. Nickerson graduated with honors from the New England Conservatory of Music, at Boston, last Friday.

Mr. Charles Gammons also graduated with honors from the English High, Boston, last week.

Mrs. Charles Badger and family have taken possession of their summer residence on Winter street.

Mr. Jeremiah McCarthy we are told is the champion mosser of this village, having obtained without any assistance 150 barrels of moss since the 1st of May.

The schooners Charlotte and Wide Awake arrived in port last week with a cargo of 185 barrels of mackerel each.

Mr. Clarence Tower started last Friday noon for Austin, Texas, where he will engage in the telephone business in the interest of his uncle.

Quite a number of ladies met at Bates' Hall last Monday evening, for the purpose of forming a G. A. R. Circle, and also to aid the Henry Bryant Post in getting up a fair, of which due notice will be given.

The First Parish Sunday School has discontinued their sessions until the 1st of September.

The rehearsal of the Symphony orchestra was not largely attended last Monday evening, owing to the severe storm.

Although the Band of Hope Society held their regular Saturday afternoon meeting last Saturday, we regret to say that it was very thinly attended, but what few members did gather at its meeting helped to make the occasion interesting by answering questions and reading select pieces. The blackboard exercise, the subject of which was "David and Goliath," was very interestingly explained by Miss Lulu Cutler, the superintendent.

NORTH SCITUATE.

The employes connected with the shoe factory of Mr. G. W. Bailey are enjoying a vacation of two weeks.

The Grand Army fair which is to be held in the month of August by Post 31, is to be opened by Hon. Henry B. Pierce, Secretary of the State.

A branch Post-office has been established at the beach for the summer months, and which will be quite an accommodation for the dwellers by the sea.

The summer trade has increased to such an extent at the variety store of H. A. Seaverns, that he has been forced to employ extra hands.

Mr. Fred Merritt has sold his yacht Spray to a Mr. Drake and has purchased a fine cat-rigged boat of Capt. Charles Pratt.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In South Weymouth, July 4, by Rev. W. H. Bolster, Mr. Benjamin F. Weebb to Mrs. Augusta E. Whiting, both of South Weymouth.

In Cohasset, June 20, by Rev. Joseph Osgood, Mr. William W. Bates to Miss Mary E. Newbomb, both of Beechwood.

DIED.

In South Weymouth, July 6, Dea. Jacob Loud, 80 years, 15 days. Funeral at the Rev. Mr. Stanton's church, Sunday 8th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M. Friends of the family are invited without further notice.

In Weymouth, June 30, Annie E. O'Connor, aged 21 years, 6 months, 2 days.

June 30, Laura Whitten, infant daughter of Oliver B. and Lizzie D. Carpenter, aged 3 years, 20 days.

In Hingham, June 26, Mrs. Lucy B. Ford, aged 91 years, 2 months.

In Hingham, July 1, Richard Howard, only son of Charles W. and Kate H. Turner, aged 4 years, 11 mos.

Headquarters FOR TRUNKS AND Hammocks!

Boston Branch Store.

F. A. SULIS.

LINCOLN SQUARE, Weymouth.

N. B.—Until further notice my Store will close at 6 P. M. Thursdays.

PROCRASTINATORS EVER ARE UNDONE!

INSURE ON LIFE or PROPERTY before the Setting Sun.

A. S. JORDAN & CO.

Insurance Agents.

OFFICES:

WEYMOUTH OFFICE, Quincy Avenue, opposite Union Church.

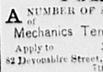
Boston Office, No. 60 State Street.

FOR SALE.

A NUMBER of SHARES OF THE STOCK of Mechanics Temple Hall Association.

Apply to NATHAN H. PRATT, 82 Devonshire Street, Boston, or East Weymouth. 7tf

House for Sale.



Two story Dwelling House, contains 12 rooms, with Stable, 11½ acres of Land, with great kinds of Fruit Trees, Vines, &c. Situated on Broad street, Weymouth Landing. Apply to

J 16 N. F. T. HUNT, on the premises.

D. P. LINCOLN,

Instruction given on the Violin,

ALSO IN

SINGING & VOICE CULTIVATION

Terms for Violin, $15 per quarter of 24 Lessons. Singing, $15. Voice Cultivation, $20.

Pianos and Organs Tuned and Repaired.

ROOM IN SHOP AT RESIDENCE, P. O. Box 305. East Weymouth.

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PLANTS! PLANTS! PLANTS!

Look at the

BARGAINS IN PLANTS, at

Mrs. S. P. CUSHING'S.

Baskets of Plants, containing 12 in a Basket, from 30c. TO 75c. PER BASKET.

☞ These Plants are the cheapest ever offered before. Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Choice Pansies, 50 cents per dozen. Cut Flowers, Bouquets, Baskets or Floral Designs, furnished for Decoration, at lowest prices.

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Complete Stock OF Pharmaceutical PREPARATIONS OF GUARANTEED PURITY:

PURE CHEMICALS —AND— Drugs.

Fresh and Reliable Herbs.

Patent Medicines OF ALL KINDS.

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FANCY GOODS AND TOILET REQUISITES,

In Large Variety.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

Physicians' Prescriptions.

☞ All in want of articles for the sick will find a stock selected with care and taste, at the

OLD RELIABLE Weymouth Drug Store.

BENJ. F. SMITH, Ph. G.

Old Colony Railroad

June 18, 1883.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

New York, via Fall River Line, 6.00 PM; Return, via Fall River Line, 5.30 PM.

Newport, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 3.55, 6 (boat), PM. Return, 7.45, 10.15 AM; 2.25, 4.30 PM.

Fall River via Taunton, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 3.35, 4.45, 6.00 PM; via Bridgewater, 8 AM; 4.30 PM. Return via Taunton, 5.20, 6.45, 8.15, 10.55 AM; 3.35 PM; via Bridgewater, 6.30 AM; 5.05 PM.

South Duxbury, 7.35 AM; 3.50, 5.20 PM. Return, 6.45, 7.45 AM; 4.45 PM.

Marshfield and Scituate, 7.35, 8.30 AM; (also 11.40 AM for Scituate); 3.50, 5.20, 6.25 PM. Return, Marshfield, 6.05, 7.00, 7.56 AM; 4.20, 4.50 PM. Return, Scituate, 6.20, 7.22, 8.12 AM; 12.40, 2.50, 5.26 PM.

Cohasset, Hingham, 7.35, 8.30, 11.40 AM; 2.50, 3.50, 5.20, 5.30, 6.25 PM. Return, Cohasset, 6.45, 7.30, 8.25, 9.58 AM; 12.56, 3.04, 4.05, 5.42, 9.30 PM. Return, Hingham, 6.56, 7.52, 8.36, 10.11 AM; 1.08, 3.20, 4.20, 6.03, 9.40 PM.

East Weymouth and Weymouth, 7.5, 8.30, 11.40 AM; 2.30, 3.50, 5.20, 6.25 PM. Return, East Weymouth, 7.00, 7.59, 10.29 AM; 1.16, 3.31, 4.32, 6.11, 9.58 PM. Return, Weymouth, 7.18, 8.05, 10.34 AM; 1.25, 3.40, 4.41, 6.19, 10.08 PM.

South Braintree, 6.45, 8.8,15, 10.03, 11, 11.40, AM; 12 M; 12.55, 1.15, 1.50, 2.15, 2.30, 3.15, 4.15, 4.55, 5.40, 5.52, 6.05, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8, 10, 11.10, 11.15 PM.—Return, 5.55, 6.38, 7.05, 7.25, 7.31, 7.48, 8.27, 9.02, 9.48, 10.29, 10.44, AM; 12.26, 12.44, 1.08, 1.26, 2.32, 3.45, 4.44, 5.22, 5.26, 6.03, 7.05, 8.50, 10.02, 10.21 PM.

Braintree, 6.45, 7.35, 8, 8.15, 8.30, 10.03, 11.00, 11.40, AM; 12 M; 1.15, 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 3.50, 4.15, 4.55, 5.40, 5.50, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8.00, 10.00 11.10, 11.15 PM. Return, 5.59, 6.42, 7.09, 7.29, 7.35, 7.52, 8.31, 9.07, 9.53, 10.33, AM; 12.8, 1.32, 2.37, 3.51, 4.59, 5.33, 6.26, 7.08, 8.39, 10.06 10.27, PM.

Quincy, 6.45, 7.35, 8.15, 8.30, 10.03, 11.00 AM; 12 M; 1.15, 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 4.15, 4.48, 5.10, 5.32, 6.05, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8, 10, 11.10, 11.15 PM. Return, 6.05, 6.48, 7.15, 7.34, 7.42, 8.21, 9.03, 9.49, 10.31, AM; 12.10, 1.34, 2.39, 3.53, 4.56, 5.40, 6.32, 7.04, 7.14, 8.45, 10.12, 10.33 PM.

Middleboro, 8 AM; 12.0, 3.15, 4.10, 5.25, 5.10, 6.05 PM. Return, 6.15, 7.21, 9.20 AM; 12.07, 4.20, 5.55 PM.

Bridgewater, 8.00, 11 AM; 12.30, 3.15, 4.35, 5.10, 6.05 PM. Return, 6.35, 7.41 9.35 AM; 12.20, 4.30, 6.12 PM.

Brockton, 8.00, 10.03 AM; 12.30, 2.15, 3.15, 4.10, 4.35, 5.10, 6.05, 11.10 PM. Return, 5.34, 6.38, 8.05, 9.30, 9.51 AM; 12.46, 2.10, 3.25, 5.02, 6.32, 9.41 PM.

Plymouth via Abington, 8.00 AM; 2.30, 5.10 PM. Return, via Abington, 7.30 AM; 3.50, PM. Return, via Abington, 6.45, 9.16, 11.40 AM; 3.30 PM; via Duxbury, 7.30 AM; 4.25 PM.

South Abington, 8.00, 11 AM; 2.30, 5.10, 6.25, 10 PM. Return, 6.15, 7.23, 10.00 AM; 12.20, 4.13, 6.30 PM.

South Weymouth, 8.00, 11.00 AM; 2.30, 5.10, 6.25, 10.00 PM. Return, 6.30, 7.40, 10.17 AM; 12.36, 4.23, 6.40 PM.

New Bedford via Taunton, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 2.15, 4.45 (Ex), 6 (Ex) PM. Return via Taunton, 7.25 (Ex), 8, 10.00 AM; 3.30, via Bridgewater, 4.50 PM.

Provincetown and Hyannis, 8.00 AM; 4.10 PM, week days. Return, Provincetown, 8.15 AM; 1.55 PM, week days. Ret. Hyannis, 7 AM; 3.40 PM. 5.15 AM. Monday only.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

New York, (via Fall River Line,) 7.00 P. M. Return, (via Fall River Line,) 5.30 P. M.

Fall River, (via Taunton,) 7.00 PM; via Bridgewater, 5.45 PM. Return, via Taunton, 6.20 AM; via Bridgewater, 7.20 AM.

South Braintree and Way Stations, 8.50 AM, 12.45 5, 10 PM. Return, (from South Braintree), 8.15, 9.56 AM; 1.50, 6.10, 8.07, 10.40 PM.

Plymouth, Duxbury, Marshfield and Scituate, 9.15 AM. Return, Plymouth, 3.50 PM.

Cohasset, Nantasket Beach, Hingham and the Weymouths, 9.15 AM; 1.50 PM. Return, Cohasset, 6.00, 8.05 PM. Stopping at Hingham, Weymouths and Braintree.

☞ on arrival boat from New York: Tuesdays and Fridays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, General Manager.

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A FEW SHARES of the Capital Stock of the UNION NATIONAL BANK of Weymouth. Apply to

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HOUSE of eleven rooms, formerly occupied by the late HENRY WINTON, on Commercial St., EAST BRAINTREE.

Has been placed in thorough repair, and adapted to the wants of one or two families.

Apply for terms, to ELIAS RICHARDS, Washington Square, Weymouth Landing.

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AND

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SHOEING and CARRIAGE WORK of all kinds done in first-class manner, and

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FLORIST,

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TO all wishing good Plants of all the leading varieties, for Lawns and Gardens, I now offer as

Fine a Collection as can be found,

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Orders by mail or telegraph filled at short notice.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

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UNDERTAKERS

—AND—

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COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, &c., constantly on hand, and furnished on the most favorable terms.

We have an elegant HEARSE of Brownell's manufacture, a fine HACK, and Carriages of any number desired will also be furnished.

The PATENT FREEZER is used in preserving bodies without coming in contact with the ice.

Orders attended to in the most faithful manner, on application to either of the subscribers.

JOHN FORD. T. J. McCORMICK.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of ALICE R. BIGELOW, late of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, single woman, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

J. AUSTIN ROGERS, Executor.

Boston, June 12, 1883. 7 9

OIL STOVES!

CALL AND SEE THE TUBULAR HOT BLAST,

BEFORE PURCHASING Elsewhere.

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AGENT,

EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

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DEALER IN ICE.

Price to families for the season of 1883,

20 Cents per 100 Pounds.

A Discount of FIVE per cent. will be made on all bills, over $5.00, paid before Jan. 1st, 1884.

STORES AND MARKETS, SPECIAL RATES.

Bills Payable Monthly.

ICE delivered three times a week, commencing May 1st. Customers wanting Ice before that time please notify by mail or otherwise.

ALSO DEALER IN

COAL, WOOD & HAY.

Wood Sawed to Order. All Orders promptly attended to.

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A CONCENTRATED MANURE!!! FOR SURFACE OR TOP DRESSING ON

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A PERFECT LAWN DRESSING.

APPLIED BEFORE RAIN, THE EFFECT IS IMMEDIATE AND LASTING.

ALBERT A. SPEAR, AGENT,

Broad St., East Weymouth.

46 7

HORSES! CARRIAGES!

A NUMBER OF GOOD low priced Horses, at from $50.00 to $125.00, or will exchange.

Also, Carryalls at $35 & $45.

STYLISH TEAMS TO LET.

☞ Passengers carried long or short distances, at

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A very desirable two story house of ten rooms, nearly new, within ten

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COAL, WOOD, Grain, Flour,

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Millinery Goods!

THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the public that she is prepared to show the Latest Styles in Millinery Goods.

Patrons will ever find in her Store a fine assortment of HIGH AND ELEGANT GOODS, in the latest designs. HATS TRIMMED in the best manner, to suit the trade.

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☞ Also, in connection with the Millinery business, FASHIONABLE DRESS and CLOAK MAKING by HELEN L. COREY.

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CANARY BIRDS, (Singers) also for sale.

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WE have just received direct from the factories, a

LARGE STOCK OF

Paper Hangings

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BORDERS TO MATCH.

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VERY LOW PRICES.

Call and see them.

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46tf

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The subscriber gratefully for past patronage will continue the Ice business formerly carried on by Mr. Solomon Lovell, commencing the 1st of May, at the following rates:

Price to Families, for the season of 1883, 20 cts. per 100 lbs.

A discount of FIVE per cent. on bills paid before J. Oct. on all amounts over $5.00.

Stores and Markets, Special Rates.

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For many years located on Change Avenue, Boston, has taken the

Tonsorial Establishment

of the late B. F. GODWIN,

Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

and invites the patronage of the public, assuring customers that all work will be done in first class manner 43tf

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A Remedy for all

HEADACHES,

Resulting from Indigestion, Constipation and Nervous Exhaustion.

Safe, Sure and Certain.

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MRS. DR. HUDSON,

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Commercial St., Weymouth,

TREATS DISEASES OF WOMEN

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CHRONIC CASES.

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Terms, $15 for a Course of 20 Lessons.

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OPTICIAN,

47 WEST STREET, BOSTON.

See what a leading Boston paper says of him:—All those who are afflicted with imperfect vision, from whatever cause or of any nature, will find in Mr. G. H. Roth, 47 West Street, an optic an of rare practical knowledge, always ready to give substantial advice to all who may consult him. The highly interesting lectures on the eye and its diseases which Mr. Roth has given before large and appreciative audiences in and out of Boston, give evidence of his thorough knowledge of his profession.—*Boston Transcript.* 52 1y

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Blacks, Softens and Preserves Harnesses

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THE NEWS.

Gleanings in New England.

Singular Career.

Charles A. White, who has just died at Boston 76 years old, has been one of the largest land speculators in the city. He bought 200 acres in Hyde Park in 1852 and developed that place from a wilderness. He was also active in building up Breed's island and Revere beach. Although he controlled large sums of money he was always poor, and a few years since was committed to jail in Hyde Park because he could not pay his poll-tax.

Bold Robbery.

Detectives have been several weeks at work endeavoring to discover the cause of the disappearance of large quantities of gold from the works of the American optical company. Recently they arrested in Southbridge, Mass., Frank Olds, Daniel Holden, John Lorangue, and Lewis Shaw, charging the larceny on Olds as principal, and on the others as accessories in receiving the property. They have admitted their connection with the crime, and all except one have been held for examination. Olds, who has been a respected citizen of Southbridge, has had charge of the valuable stock of the company, and it is alleged that he has been abstracting gold by the use of duplicate sets of scales, expressly fixed for the work. It is claimed that he has been in the habit of letting himself into the stock room to which he had a key, and while supposed to be at dinner he was fixing the scales. Olds made a confession to the detectives and to the officials of the company. He was left in charge of an employe in an upper room, and he dropped through a window forty feet to the ground, swam the river, and made his escape to the woods.

Indignant.

The farmers in the eastern part of Maine are indignant because a lot of smart business men in Lewiston have bought up life memberships in the state agricultural society, are locating the fairs there permanently, and are making a big "hoss trot" of it to draw a crowd instead of offering a good premium list for agricultural products.

PATRICK CLIFFORD, a Boston hod-carrier, tumbled from a ladder on the fourth story of a Beacon-street house and struck a teamster named Philben. Philben will die and the hod-carrier got a shaking up.

THE Connecticut river lumber company's big drive of 75,000,000 feet of lumber has left McIndoes Falls, and is expected to reach Holyoke in about 50 days.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT was frightened out of buying Beaulieu, John Jacob Astor's Newport, R. I., place, because its five owners since Peruvian Minister Berrada built it have either become bankrupt or died suddenly.

DR. R. R. MEREDITH, formerly of Springfield, Mass., has resigned as pastor of Phillips church, South Boston, and will go to Union church on Columbus avenue, Boston.

AT the last service in the old Hollis-street meeting-house, Boston, the minister, Rev. H. B. Carpenter, gave a history of the church from its foundation in 1732. The congregation will occupy their new building in September.

PORTLAND, Me., is building a monument to George Cleeves, the founder of the city, and the other day sealed up the local papers, the city government register with some coin and bills in it.

TOM LARNARD of Somerset, Vt., less than 17, recently had one of his traps carried off by a bear which was caught in it. He followed the bear, pitched in with a club and his jack-knife and finished him.

THE New Haven, Ct., city attorney has been poking up the grocers who sell bogus butter for the real thing, and they have now run out the legend, "Oleomargarine for sale here."

The Old and New Worlds.

Found.

The body of Charles T. Goodwin, the missing cashier of the Lake Shore freight-house at Cleveland, O., was found in the lake near the breakwater. It has been proved that he was a defaulter to the amount of $7000, and that on the day of his disappearance he negotiated at a bank a joint note with Isaac Reynolds for $2500.

Theater Burned.

In Dervio, on the shore of Lake Como, while a performance was in progress at a puppet theater, the structure took fire and was entirely destroyed. Forty-seven persons lost their lives and twelve were injured.

Impure Teas.

James R. Davies, United States appraiser of tea, has been for several days inspecting a cargo of tea which was brought to New York from China in the ship Flintshire. He reported to Collector Robertson that he had rejected 3100 packages. Some of these teas, he said, were mixed with sand and gravel; others were composed of exhausted leaves, and others consisted of dust and paste rolled into pellets. Mr. Davies also rejected 542 packages of Japan tea which was mixed with dust and some mineral substances. The rejected packages would have brought nearly $50,000 in the market.

Great Floods.

A rough calculation of the damage done by the South-Western floods show that in that part of the country known as the American bottom, north of East St. Louis, and along the Mississippi river up as far as the Alton, or opposite the mouth of the Missouri, there are about thirty thousand acres of land now under water. A large part of this is wheat farms, while other portions are occupied by truck farmers. The loss is estimated at $1,000,000.

Enforcing Sunday Laws.

The mayor of Philadelphia received a communication from the Sabbath association, informing him that the Philadelphia & Reading railroad company contemplated repairing its tracks in the upper part of the city on Sunday. The mayor immediately notified President Gowen that it was unlawful for such work to be done on Sunday, and that in the event of an effort being made to do the work he would cause the arrest of all concerned in it.

THE remains of Archbishop Wood were deposited with appropriate ceremonies in the cathedral at Baltimore.

THE venerable Stephen Alexander, emeritus professor of astronomy at Princeton college, died at Princeton, N. J., aged 76. He became professor there in 1840, and acquired distinction as a writer on astronomy.

THE French governor of Cochin China has expelled the Annamite consuls from the colony because of their connection with a conspiracy against French rule. The evacuation of Quinhon has been ordered.

THE duke of Connaught opened the Irish lace exhibition in the Mansion house at London.

LYNCH, alias Norman, the informer who testified against Dr. Gallagher and the other dynamite conspirators at London, has been released from custody.

THE city council of Paris, France, appropriated 20,000 francs to send a delegation of workmen to the Boston foreign exhibition.

Matters in Washington.

Whisky Manufacture.

A statement issued recently by the treasury department shows the number of distilleries in active operation in Kentucky to be 111, against 68 at this date one year ago and 204 two years ago. The number of distilleries in operation throughout the country are 630, against 387 one year ago and 781 two years ago. The producing capacity now is 257,201 gallons daily, against 287,329 one year ago and 439,906 two years ago. Illinois is now the largest manufacturer, the daily capacity of her 10 distilleries now operating being 81,727 gallons, Kentucky being second in point of capacity, Ohio third and Iowa fourth. Massachusetts has one grain distillery and five molasses distilleries. She produces a few thousand gallons a day. There are distilleries in 25 states and territories. There are none in Delaware, Florida, the District of Columbia, Kansas, Louisiana, Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Texas, Utah or Vermont.

Immigration from Ireland

A deputation of prominent Irishmen waited upon President Arthur and presented to him the resolution concerning assisted emigration, adopted at the recent meeting of the league in Philadelphia.

The Captured Apaches

A dispatch to Washington says: There was great excitement at the San Carlos agency, when Capt. Crawford, commanding four companies of cavalry, with 250 Indian scouts, wended his way to the reservation. Lieut. Davis, who is stationed at the agency, met the command two miles from the post, and, after congratulations and inquiries as to the Chiricahuas, the party came on to the agency. Chief Loco and his family headed the hostiles. Loco, Nana and Bonito were met by Indians acquainted with them. Nana expressed himself that he was too old for further operations, and glad that he had arrived at a safe place. Loco said that he was anxious to get settled once more. Bonito has no friends, but seems glad to be under the protection of Gen. Crook. The exact number of the new arrivals is not yet known. The officers of the command express themselves as of opinion that the Chiricahuas will be quiet and peaceful. Chief Geronimo, in his first talk with Gen. Crook after the capture, expressed himself that he would like to have a farm. Rumors had reached the Indians that in case of capture they would be put in irons or killed, hence, they say, their delay in coming in. While the Indians generally do not distrust Gen. Crook, these rumors have a bad effect, making it difficult for the general to carry out his plans to a successful issue. There are people who would prefer to see the hostiles on the warpath, as in that case more military would be brought into the territory, making business better. As an evidence of what Gen. Crook has to contend with, it may be stated that six miles from Wilcox several persons approached the hostiles with the intention of selling ammunition to them.

THE President states that repairs on wooden vessels may continue for the present at Portsmouth, N. H., navy-yard.

IT is estimated at the treasury department that the internal revenue receipts this year will aggregate $145,000,000, or $1,000,000 less than last year.

FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

The Rope Cure for Pawing Horses.

The habit of pawing can be overcome in most cases by lifting the foot and holding it up for a while each time the horse begins to paw. To give the horse his first lesson, put on an old harness, buckle a strap around each of the forward fetlocks, attach a small rope five or six feet long to each strap, pass the ropes through rings or loops on the top of the saddle, take the horse to a soft, smooth spot so that he will not be liable to get hurt, girt the saddle tight so that it will not turn, take up one forward foot and hold it up for some ten or fifteen minutes by making the rope fast at the ring on the saddle. The object of this lesson is to teach the horse that standing on three legs is tiresome and disagreeable work; and also to teach him that his foot is held by a superior power, and that he cannot put it down without the consent of that power. For him to get these ideas he needs to stand long enough to get very tired of it, and needs to do his best to get his foot free before he can realize that it is impossible for him to free it. Having given this lesson, put the horse in the place where he is in the habit of doing the most pawing, and when he lifts either foot, take that foot up by pulling on the rope attached to it, and hold it for a short time only. The object of this lesson is to teach the horse that it is when and only when he lifts his foot to paw that the control of it is taken from him. When he learns this he will probably stop the practice, but for him to get this idea the foot must be taken and held long enough for him to realize that it is held every time he attempts to paw. In this, as in all teaching and all disciplinary work, the teacher and governor needs a good supply of patience and perseverance.—*Ansel W. Putnam.*

Scraping Trees.

Do we approve of scraping trees? asks a friend of ours. Certainly we do, provided they need it, and one can rarely find an old tree that does not. Aside from the fact that the removal of the old bark scales breaks up a refuge for various insects, including the woolly-aphis, the increased beauty of the tree repays the trouble. There are scrapers made for the purpose; one of these has a triangular blade, another a long blade with one flat and another slightly concave edge. An old hoe is quite as good a tool as any; cut off the handle to about eighteen inches, and do not grind the blade too sharp, as a cutting implement is not needed—only a scraper. On a very old trunk some force may be needed to detach the scales that are partly loose, but on a young tree be careful not to wound the healthy bark. The scraping may be done now, next month or later. When there comes a moist, drizzly spell, go over the scraped bark with good soft soap, made thin enough with water to apply with a brush. Paint over a thin coat of this soap and leave the rest to the rains. Later in the season the trees will appear as if furnished with mahogany trunks.—*American Agriculturist.*

Don't Overdo It.

A writer in the Cincinnati *Gazette* says: There is scarcely a farmer who does not plant a larger acreage than he can profitably attend to, and the result is that three acres hardly crop out so much as one acre ought to; and we hear of twenty, thirty or forty bushels of corn to the acre where it ought to be sixty to one hundred bushels, and if the time spent on twenty acres of corn were spent on ten, and the manure dribbled on the twenty were judiciously used on the ten, there would be ten acres to put in grass, set to enriching itself and at the same time making splendid pasturage for a half score of yearlings, besides realizing full as much corn as in the old style way, and, instead of plowing the corn only two or three times, we had better plow it six times. Now I know whereof I speak. During a drouth, several years ago, a certain farmer bade his boys plow the corn seven times that summer, and while the neighbors cribs were very lean that year his crop was the largest ever gathered on that farm.

Farm and Garden Notes

Many underdrains are rendered worthless, at least for their lower ends by insufficient outlet. Wherever possible, the opening of the drain should flow a clear, rapid stream. In any event, a deep hole should be dug at the outlet to hold the sediment that will naturally accumulate at that point. This will need clearing out at least once a year.

The practice of drilling corn in rows is increasing. One important advantage of this mode of planting is that the seed can be got into the ground sooner after plowing and before weeds begin to germinate. One peck per acre, in rows three and one-half feet apart, is the best quantity to drill for Northern farmers. In hills, six quarts will plant an acre.

To keep peach trees healthy it is necessary to guard against overbearing. If the trees have not been well thinned and pruned in early spring, go over them when the fruit is half grown, and if clustered too thickly pull off inferior specimens. If weakened by overbearing they fall an easy prey to disease.

The decayed branches of old trees should be promptly removed. Their unsightliness is the least of their evils. It has been discovered that evaporation of sap from the roots still goes on in these dead branches, though not so rapidly as when leaves are present. If left alone the dead spots extend over the entire tree, and what is alive is of little or no productive value.

Mulch your newly planted fruit trees. It keeps down weeds, and by holding the moisture will prevent injury from drouth. Straw, of course, makes the best mulch. Coarse hay, leaves and sawdust are all good.

In Dr. Lawes's experiments potatoes were planted six successive years, some on land receiving no manure, and one piece receiving fourteen tons of barnyard manure per acre yearly. The field unmanured rapidly diminished in yield, as might be expected; but the fact most remarkable is that another field, with a dressing of 650 pounds of alkaline salts, produced a better crop than that which had the stable manure.

"Save the buckwheat chaff," says a correspondent of the *Husbandman*, "and use it is an absorbent in the cow stable. Being fine and dry it makes one of the best absorbents for this purpose. He finds a corn basket full (1 1-2 bushels) will absorb all the urine from ten cows overnight and keep them dry and clean. He has made a practice of having all of his own and buying of his neighbors for $1 per load of fifty baskets, and it pays well."

There is more loss in storing potatoes than in storing any other crop. Barring all wastes from rot, there is a heavy shrinkage both in quantity and weight. A bin holding 100 bushels will shrink in size nearly one-tenth, besides a greater loss in weight. A bushel basket full that will weigh fully sixty pounds in October when taken from the soil will not weigh so much after being stored in the cellar.

A Massachusetts farmer says: "I find that on my light land white corn will give a better yield than yellow. I do not manure highly, thus getting more ears and not so much stalk. If I wanted stalks I would compost in the hill. I sow on a little fertilizer at the last hoeing and seed to clover. I consider a coat of clover on my light land as better than manure, while a clover crop and leached ashes are more valuable than barnyard manure and unleached ashes. I plant corn very shallow, with three stalks in a hill, which I prefer to four."

Most farmers, says a writer, maintain their garden spot too long in one place for profit. In city or village lots rotation is not possible; but with the farmer it is. He should lose no time in getting his old garden seeded, and this year or next plow up a clover sod and manure it heavily for a garden spot. Unless the clover is the main sod it is not safe to put garden crops on it the first year after plowing.

Household Hints.

Mixture of two parts of glycerine, one part ammonia, and a little rose water, whiten and soften the hands.

A hot shovel held over furniture removes white spots.

Sprinkle sassafras bark among dried fruit to keep out worms.

Pop corn is a good lunch for Sunday nights with milk for drink.

China is best cleaned, when very dirty, with finely powdered fuller's earth and warm water, afterward rinsing it well in clean water. A little soap may be added to the water instead of fuller's earth. The same plan is recommended for cleaning glass.

Gilt frames, when new, can be covered with a coat of white varnish, and then all specks can be wiped off without harm.

In order to properly wash colored silk handkerchiefs, make a good suds in lukewarm water in which a little bit of carbonate of ammonia has been dissolved; rub the handkerchiefs lightly in the hand until the spots have disappeared, then rinse them in lukewarm water, and squeeze them as dry as possible. Take hold of the two corners and shake and snap each one for a few minutes. Roll in a soft towel lightly laying the handkerchief flat on the towel at first, squeeze tightly, and iron at once.

Receipts.

Potato Chops.—Mash nicely with a little milk, butter, pepper and salt any potatoes left from the day before, spread evenly over a boned loin-chop previously sprinkled with finely chopped fried mint. Fry to a golden brown in boiling fat, then place it on blotting paper to remove the superfluous grease. Garnish with fresh mint and watercress.

Egg Pie.—Hard-boiled eggs taste good at any time, but never so well as when, like the four-and-twenty blackbirds, they are in a pie. Boil a dozen eggs hard, and, when cold, shell and slice them and put them in layers in a buttered pie dish, alternating with butter, breadcrumbs, pepper and salt, and covering them with this mixture. Add a cupful of cream and bake to a brown.

Green Peas, Boiled.—Shell a peck of fresh green peas; if the pods are not clean wash them before shelling, but do not wash the peas. Put the peas into two quarts of boiling water, with a tablespoonful of salt, and boil them fast for about ten minutes, or until they are tender—no longer; then drain them, season them palatably with salt, pepper and butter, and serve them at once. A small bunch of green mint should be boiled with green peas which are to be served with lamb.

Malaga Cake.—Beat to a cream one cup of butter and two cups of sugar, add half a cup of sweet milk; mix two tea-spoonfuls of baking powder with three cups of flour; beat the whites of six eggs to a froth, stir all together and flavor with lemon; bake in sheets. Filling—Whites of three eggs beaten with sugar as for frothing; keep out enough for the top of the cake; add one cup of seeded and chopped raisins, two tea-spoonfuls of extract of lemon. Spread between the cake.

Poisonous Stockings.

In a communication to the *London Lancet*, Dr. Woodland states that, having had his attention directed to a number of cases involving great irritation to the feet and legs, causing small pustules to arise and the skin to subsequently exfoliate, and suspicion being fastened upon red stockings which the patients wore, he carefully analyzed a number of the hose, to ascertain the precise nature of the difficulty. He found a tin salt which is used as a mordant in fixing the dye. He succeeded in obtaining as much as twenty-two and three-tenths grains of this metal in the form of the dioxide; and, as each time the articles are washed the salt in question is of course rendered more easily soluble, the result is that the acid excretions from the feet attack the tin oxide, and an irritating fluid is formed.

LIFE-SAVING MEDALS.

How the United States Government Rewards Those Persons Who Save Others from Drowning.

The Washington correspondent of The Philadelphia *Record* says: If you jump into the Delaware and, at the imminent risk of your own life, save the life of another, the secretary of the treasury will give you a medal. If your risk was "extra hazardous" or your services particularly distinguished you will get a gold medal; if your risk was of a lower degree it will be silver. When the life-saving service was reorganized under its present efficient chief, Sumner I. Kimball, congress established these rewards. They were then called the first-class and the second-class medals, and were given only for the actual saving of life at the actual risk of life. People who had saved life at the risk of life objected, however, to receiving a second-class medal for what they deemed first-class service. One spirited young lady returned the silver second-class medal sent to her. She wanted the best or none, and it now reposes on its velvet bed in Mr. Kimball's office safely. It was found, too, that men often saved life at a risk of property or of limb not tantamount to a risk of life, but deserving of some recognition. It was thought, for instance, that the master of a laden vessel who delayed his voyage to save a wrecked crew at great personal expense and inconvenience deserved a medal equally with the man who simply moistened his clothes in the surf. So congress, to meet these suggestions, changed the names of the medals to "gold medal" and "silver medal," and made the provisions of award so comprehensive as to take in all life-savers at risk. The terms of award are, however, not loose. This is evident from the fact that while many applications are recieved (through "my congressman," of course), few medals are issued in a year; sometimes as few as four or five, and never more than a score. The applications, which must be supported by affidavits, go to a committee composed of the chief of the life saving service, the chief of the navigation division of the treasury department, and the chief of the steam-vessels inspection service. These gentlemen have to be convinced by evidence that would satisfy a court of law. They cannot be bulldozed by "your member." Once convinced, however, they recommend you to the secretary of the treasury, and he sends you your medal with a handsome little letter. The medals are very handsome in themselves. A new series, somewhat differing from the old, is now being prepared in the Philadelphia mint. These I have not seen, but the old ones were good enough. The gold one had a life-boat in the act of rescuing a drowning man on the obverse, and an angel or two on the reverse with the necessary inscriptions. It is not strange, perhaps, that a man or woman should deserve a medal of this sort several times in the course of a useful life. As a matter of fact, these medals have been earned, again and again, by the same person. They never get more than one medal of each class, though; but for each subsequent achievment deserving of a medal, they are given a bar of gold or silver, as the case may be, to be placed on the ribbon of the decoration as the clasps are on European war medals.

Boyish Ambitions.

When a boy has ceased to wish to be a clown, says an exchange, he desires to drive an engine; and when that ambition is passed, his next want is to go to sea. It is curious to observe the uniformity of opinions among boys on these matters. We never heard of a lad passionately anxious to be a lawyer, and hiding himself in corners in order to read about the law; nor probably is a lad—a small lad—often found who devotes his days and nights to thinking how delightful it must be to be a clergyman. To be a stock-broker, a banker, a farmer, to be even a member of Parliament, is not among the ambitions of boys. They would be willing to shine as actors, indeed, but on conditions that they appear with whitened cheeks and with a leg of mutton and a hot poker in their pockets. Of engineering they have few ideas outside the notion that an engineer, whether civil or otherwise, is an individual with a grimy face—a distinct advantage to boys, most of whom abhor soap—who tands behind a locomotive and makes it go along as fast as he pleases, not to mention whistling whenever he takes it into his head to enter a tunnel. The sea, however, is usually the boy's longest and most earnest dream. And it is not a little extraordinary that the hardest, the roughest, and, having regard to the routine of its discipline and the character of its members, the most prosaic of all callings should stand at the head of the professions as an inspiration of sentiment, of poetry, and of romantic fancies. The sea has a charm for the young which men can only understand by becoming boys again in fancy, and thinking out of the minds they had when boys. Were it possible exactly to determine all that a lad dreams about the sea, the impulses which move him toward it, his ideas of life on board ship and the wonders of the world into which the mariner sails, we should find the picture wanting neither in humor nor in pathos—humor in the utter unlikeness to the truth, and pathos in the generous, child-like imagination which flings its wonderful light over one of the harshest and most unsympathetic of human facts, enriching it to such a degree that even the mature mind is captivated by the boyish fancy; and regards the sea from the standpoint of the dreaming, enthusiastic lad.

American Agriculture.

The development of American agriculture is unequaled in the history of any other nation. The wheat acreage of the United States has increased from 21,000,000 acres in 1871 to 38,000,000 in 1881, and the corn acreage during the same period from 33,000,000 acres to 64,000,000. Cotton has doubled, the crop of 1871 being 3,000,000 bales, against 6,000,000 in 1881.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

It is stated that the rare metal thorium has been obtained in some quantity and in a pure state by Nelson.

The use, or rather the abuse of mineral waters, it is said, is liable to produce atonic dyspepsia. The result is an undue dilation of the stomach and a harassing malady.

It should always be carefully borne in mind that in bare wires, out of doors, erected for the purpose of conducting electricity, there is always more or less danger to person or property.

What facts were noted of several water-spouts seen in the Pacific ocean have been examined by Mr. George Atwood, and he concludes as follows: The waterspouts on the Pacific were caused by a cloud heavily charged with cool moisture drifting from the high mountains of Costa Rica coming into contact with air currents and clouds traveling in a different direction and of a warmer temperature, by which contact the clouds surcharged with aqueous vapor acquired a rotary motion, causing them to discharge a part of their moisture and make them assume a cylindrical form, which finally fell by its own gravity into the ocean.

South America is rich in woods for engineering purposes. The yandubay is exceedingly hard and durable; the couroupay is also very hard and rich in tannin. The quebracho is, however, more interesting than any, and grows abundantly in the forests of La Plata and Brazil. It resembles oak in the trunk, and is used for railway sleepers, telegraph poles, piles, and so on. It is heavier than water, its specific gravity varying between 1.203 and 1.333. The color at first is reddish, like mahogany, but grows darker with time. Being rich in tannin it is employed for tanning leather in Brazil, and has recently been introduced for that purpose into France. A mixture of one-third of powdered quebracho and two-thirds of ordinary tan gives good results.

The boiling point of water is ordinarily 213 degrees, but every liquid has a point of its own. Thus sulphuric ether boils at 96 degrees, alcohol at 176 degrees, oil of turpentine 316 degrees, sulphuric acid 620 degrees and mercury 662 degrees.

"Torpedoing" an Oil Well.

In his article on "Striking Oil," in the *Century*, E. V. Smalley says "When a well fails it is usually 'torpedoed' to start the flow afresh. A long tin tube, containing six or eight quarts of nitro-glycerine, is lowered into the hole and exploded by dropping a weight upon it. The tremendous force of the powerful explosive tears the sand and rock apart and loosens the imprisoned oil and gas. Nothing is heard on the surface save a sharp report like a pistol shot, but the ground heaves perceptibly, and pretty soon the oil comes spurting out in a jet that breaks in spray above the lofty derrick. The 'torpedo man' is one of the interesting personages of the oil region who is seen with most satisfaction from a distance. He travels about in a light vehicle with his tubes and his nitro-glycerine can, traversing the rough roads at a jolly round trot, taking the chances of an accidental explosion, and whistling or singing as he goes. Sometimes the chances are against him, and a blow of a wheel against a stone sets free the terrible force imprisoned in the white fluid in his can. There is no occasion for a funeral after such an accident, for there is nothing to bury. Man, horse and 'buggy' are annihilated in a flash, and an ugly hole in the ground and a cloud of smoke are all that is left to show what has happened. The torpedo company buys a new horse and hires a new man, and there is no more difficulty about one transaction than the other. The business of 'torpedoing' wells is in the hands of a single company, which has made a large amount of money from a patent covering the process of using explosives under a fluid. Most oil producers regard the patent as invalid, because nature supplies the fluid in the well into which the nitro-glycerine tube is lowered; but the courts have sustained the patent Sometimes well-owners 'torpedo' their wells stealthily by night to avoid paying the high price charged by the company. This operation is called 'moonlighting,' and many lawsuits have grown out of it."

Silk Culture in the South.

Mrs. J. B. Mitchell, of Hawkinsville, Ga., says that silk culture is, beyond doubt, the most remunerative of any ordinary pursuit. The rearing of silk worms and the management of a cocoonery are, says Mrs. Mitchell, very simple, and any one with patience, perseverance and care will succeed. Silk culture, as a vocation, is specially suited to women and children. There is nothing disagreeable nor degrading connected with the enterprise. It is healthy, pleasant and profitable, requiring so little capital that the most humble may enter the ranks and become successful producers. No experience is required, and but very little expense is necessary in commencing Any outhouse or spare room having a fireplace or stove, plenty of light and good ventilation, can be converted into a cocoonery at little or no expense.

It is a well-known fact, proved by al experience in this country as well as in France, that the most successful way o engage in silk culture is not by large establishments with heavy capital, but by small cocooneries scattered through the country, managed by the women or children. From the nature of the work, it is peculiarly adapted to be attended to by these, and for them, it is probably the most pleasant and agreeable occupation that they can find. Comparatively but little time is required in attending to the cocooneries, while the profits from them are quite liberal. We cannot urge upon our southern readers too strongly the advantage of silk culture in their section Mrs. Hawkins offers to answer all inquiries on the subject, and Mr. P. McKittrick, an extensive silk culturist of Memphis, has published a pamphlet giving full instructions, which can doubtless be obtained from him at a merely nominal cost, even it he does not distribute it free.—*Industrial South.*

A VETERAN BENEFACTOR.

Who Gave Life, Property, Fame, and What He Had Left to Any Good Subject That Asked For Him.

(*New York Times.*)

Nearly forty years ago a young man of unusual endowments, began to mold public opinion upon a subject of vital importance. Like all pioneers, his early efforts were unsuccessful, but his ability and the value of his work soon won public confidence, and to-day there is not a village or hamlet in the country that has not been influenced by Dr. Dio Lewis. When, therefore, it was learned yesterday that he contemplated the establishment of a large magazine in this city, the fact was deemed so important that a representative of this paper was commissioned to see him and ascertain the truth of the rumor. Dr. Dio Lewis is a gentleman of sixty years and two hundred pounds, with snow-white hair and beard, but probably the most perfect picture of health and vigor in the metropolis. He is a living exponent of his teachings, and notwithstanding the amount of work he has already done, promises still greater activity for years to come. He received the interviewer most courteously, and in reply to a question said:

"It is true I have come to New York to establish a monthly magazine. I have come here for the same reason that I went to Boston twenty-five years ago. Then Boston was the best platform in the country from which to speak of education. New York has now become most hospitable to progressive thoughts and especially so to movements on behalf of physical training.

"I have reason to know the great and abiding interest of the American people in this subject. They have come to realize that the future of our country pivots upon our physical vitality, and especially upon the vigor of our women. My new magazine will bear the title 'Dio Lewis' Monthly,' and be devoted to Sanitary and Social Science. I hope through its pages to inaugurate a new departure in hygiene."

"Have you not written several books on the subject?"

"Yes, nine volumes, and some of them like 'Our Girls,' published by the Harpers, have had an enormous circulation, but the best work of my life I shall give the world in the new magazine. Forty years of skirmishing ought to conclude with ten years of organized warfare."

"Doctor, what is the occasion of this new interest in health questions?"

"It has come through suffering, which seems the only road to self knowledge. The stomach, heart, kidneys or liver fall into trouble, happiness is gone, and then people give attention to their health."

"Which of these organs is most frequently the victim of our errors?" asked the reporter.

"Within the last few years diseases of the kidneys have greatly multiplied. When I was engaged in practice, thirty-five and forty years ago, serious disease of the kidneys was rare; but now distressingly frequent and fatal."

"To what do you attribute this great increase of kidney troubles?"

"To the use of stimulating drinks, adulterated tea and coffee, and irregular habits of life."

"Doctor, have you any confidence in the remedy of which we hear so much nowadays, Warner's Safe Cure?"

"I believe in the ounce of prevention, rather than in a ton of cure."

"But have you noticed the remarkable testimonials of Warner's remedy?"

"I have, and confess that they have puzzled and astonished me. The commendations of proprietary medicines usually come from unknown persons residing in back counties. But I see in our most reputable newspapers the warmest praise of Warner's Safe Cure from College Professors, respectable physicians, and other persons of high intelligence and character. To throw such testimony aside may be professional, but it is unmanly. No physician can forget that valuable additions to our Materia Medica have sprung from just such sources. I was so impressed with this cloud of witnesses that I purchased some bottles of Warner's Safe Cure at a neighboring drug store, and analyzed one of them to see if it contained anything poisonous. Then I took three of the prescribed doses at once, and found there was nothing injurious in it. I do not hesitate to say that if I found my kidneys in serious trouble, I should use this remedy, because of the hopelessness of all ordinary treatment, and because when a hundred intelligent reputable persons unite in the statement that a certain remedy has cured them of a grave malady, I choose to believe that they speak the truth.

"But as you may know, my great interest in life lies in prevention. For forty years I have labored in this field. One of the phases of my work in New England was the establishment of the Ladies' Seminary at Lexington, Mass. My aim was to illustrate the possibilities in the physical training of girls during their school life. This institution became, before I left it, the largest and most successful seminary for young women owned and managed by one person in our country. I sat down to dinner every day with a family of two hundred persons. The remarkable results of this muscle training among girls were given in my paper published in the *North American Review* of December, 1882. Besides I established the Normal Institute for Physical Training in Boston, and for five years was its President and Manager. Dr. Walter Channing, Dr. Thomas Hopkins, Professor Leonard and others were among its teachers, and more than four hundred graduates took the diploma and went out into all parts of the land to teach the new school of gymnastics. And now the years left to me I propose to devote to this magazine which I have come here to establish. It will be the largest periodical ever devoted to this field of literature, and will present the hundred and one questions of hygiene with the simplicity of a child's talk. To this end all so-called learning will be subordinated. The magazine will be more or less illustrated, and will strive to reach a high place in the confidence and hearts of the people. In a few weeks our first number will appear, and we shall fondly hope for it a hearty welcome."

The facts above narrated are indeed most important. It is gratifying to know that the lifelong experiences of a gentleman who stands without a peer in successfully demonstrating the principles of hygiene; whose heart has always been in sympathy with the afflicted, and whose brain has ever been active in planning for their relief, are to be given to the public through the pages of a magazine. And it is specially significant and proof positive of rare merit that a proprietary medicine, even with such high standing as Warner's Safe Cure is known to have, should be indorsed and recommended by a man so able, so reputable and of such national renown as Dr. Dio Lewis.

A Wild, Weird Tale.

"You are too tart."

A ghastly, pie-crust pallor that is in strange contrast to the ruddy flush on his new neck-tie passes swiftly over George W. Simpson's face as Beryl McCloskey speaks these words, and as they stand there together in the dim half-light of the conservatory, the soft perfume of the June roses coming through the open window on the sighing breeze that is kissing the saw-buck whose haggard form is sharply outlined against the wood shed, he feels instinctively that this woman—the only woman that he has ever loved, and to win a smile from whom he would brave the horrors of Inferno or go to St. Louis in July—has been making a toy of his affection. The thought is a maddening one, and as it surges through his brain and starts on the return trip almost without a pause, the agony is so overwhelming that the strong man reels and would have fallen had not his pants been too tight.

"Do you know what you have said Beryl?" he asks, bending his face close to hers and looking with a pitiful,

...ing Heel Stiffener, the only in ... makes old boots as straight as new.

"Rough on Corns." "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief. Complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

For Men, Young Men, ... value is twice as handsome since ...covered using Carboline, the deodorized of Petroleum, and I would not ...it for a fortune.

Gentlemen. ...parat'on, compounded from the ...a celebrated physician, is highly ...led to ladies who suffer from un...slings after eating. Druggists.

The Frazer Axle Grease ...the market. It is the most eco... cheapest, one box lasting as long ...any other. One greasing will last ... It received first premium at the ...nal Paris Expositions, also medals ...tate fairs. Buy no other.

What Husband of Mine ...mes the man he was before using ...th Renewer. $1. Druggists.

...Thirty Days' Trial. ...TAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will ...Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic ...lectric Appliances on trial for thirty ...s (young or old) who are afflicted ...s debility, lost vitality and kindred ...aranteeing speedy and complete ... of health and manly vigor. Ad...ove.—N. B.—No risk is incurred, ...y' trial is allowed.

...reat Problem. ...AKE ALL THE ...ney & Liver Medicines, ...LOOD PURIFIERS, ...EUMATIC Remedies. ...spepsia And Indigestion Cures. ...ue, Fever, And Bilious Specifics. ...ain & Nerve Force Revivers. ...eat Health Restorers.

...T, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualit... these, and the best qualities of all ...dicines of the World, and you will ...HOP BITTERS have the best cura...ties and powers of all concentrated ...nd that they will cure when any or ...e, singly or combined, fail. A ther...will give positive proof of this.

...LS. RICHARDSON & CO'S IMPROVED ...TTER COLOR

...NEW DISCOVERY. ...several years we have furnished the ...a of America with an excellent arti...e for butter; so meritorious that it met ...at success everywhere receiving the ...and only prices at both International ...ers. ...by patient and scientific chemical re... have improved in several points, and ...this new color as the best in the world. ...Not Color the Buttermilk. It ...Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made. ...d, while prepared in oil, is so compound ...it is impossible for it to become rancid. ...BEWARE of all imitations, and of all ...t colors, for they are liable to decompose ...and spoil the butter. ...you cannot get the "Improved" write us ...where and how to get it without extra ... (15) ...ARDS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

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BENTONS HAIR Grower. Has grown more hair on heads BALD FOR YEARS, than all other preparations. It is entirely Free From Poisons. Cures DANDRUFF, Itching of the Scalp, Stops Falling Hair, and keeps the hair from TURNING GREY. ...DRESSING it makes the scalp and hair ...rts diseases indefinitely. It will grow ...CHES & WHISKERS ...by Druggists, or send ...d on receipt of price. ...r Circulars and Testimonials. Price $1.00 ...le. Address THE ...ON HAIR GROWER ...AINARDS BLOCK CLEVELAND, O.

THE CONCORD HARNESS," ...hard Harness of the world, having received ...st awards at the Centennial, Sidney and Melbourne Expositions, manufactured by J. S. Rice & Co., ...N. H. This is the best and cheapest harness ...the world. Work—light and strong. ...NEDY & MURPHY, Agents, ...ewnshire st., cor. Franklin, Boston ...imported and keep on hand London Saddlery ...ish Saddles, Bridles, Carriage and Horse Furnishings. 300 harnesses always on exhibition; the ...ock in New England.

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SECRET ...for Dr. Smith's circulars, treating of ...r diseases, and learn of a self-cure ...once. It costs nothing, and your health ...ess, even your life, may be at stake ...s Dr. GEO. H. SMITH, 47 Endicott Street ...Mass.

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DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR ...Warranted to Stimulate the Growth of Hair, Whiskers, Mustaches and Eyebrows. ...Sent by mail, secure from observation, on receipt of $1.00 ...P. O. Box 1183. L. J. DYKE, Druggist, Palmyra, Ill.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Ten years established. 1,000 cured. Stat. case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

$12 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$1 By Return Mail—A full description of the Monroe's New Patent Stocking of Dental Elastic. D. W. Moody & Co., 37 W. 5th, Cincinnati, O.

ADAMS Successors to Earl's Trial Package Fund. Best on Earth. Trial Package Free. ...Address with fee, stamp. C. A. ADAMS, Agent, 45 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

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Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XVII. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1883. NO. 11.

The Weymouth Gazette,
PUBLISHED BY
C. C. EASTERBROOK,
EVERY FRIDAY, AT WEYMOUTH, MASS.

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Two Dollars a Year, in advance.
Single Copies, Five Cents.

Orders for all kinds of Printing will receive prompt attention, and be neatly and correctly executed.

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R. V. Merchant,
Begs leave to inform the citizens of Weymouth and vicinity that he is now prepared to make up
Spring and Summer CLOTHING,
IN THE
LATEST STYLES,
And from the best Foreign and Domestic Goods.
His long experience in cutting
GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS
enables him to warrant a
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in all cases.
Prices as Low as the Lowest.

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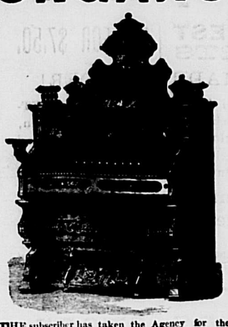

THE subscriber has taken the Agency for the above Organ, and will, in connection with his former stock, keep a good assortment in stock,
FOR SALE or TO LET
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Organs let on the Installment Plan of ten quarterly payments, which will amount to the full price of the Instrument, which, when paid, will entitle the person thus paying to a bill of sale of the Organ.
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ALL KINDS OF
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LOUNGES, SOFAS, CHAIRS
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CHAIRS RESEATED
with the HARWOOD CANE or THREE-PLY VENEER SEATING, as desired.
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All Work warranted to give satisfaction.
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Deposits placed on interest on the first Mondays of January, April, July and October.
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Commercial St., Weymouth Landing.

J. F. TAYLOR,
Lovell's Corner, - - Weymouth,
DEALER IN
Fruit and Ornamental Trees,
SHRUBS, ROSES, etc.
Orders by mail promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 1y7

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor.
THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House, EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.
THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, HENRY A. NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, WILLIAM NASH, JACOB BAKER, } Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March, 1883.

QUINCY MUTUAL
Fire Insurance Co.
Cash Fund, Jan. 1, 1882, $407,796.00
Surplus over No-Insurance, $276,728.52
Gain in Cash Fund the past year, $26,541.02
Gain in Cash Surplus the past year, $23,228.77
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.
Amount at Risk, $26,108,809.00. Total Liabilities, $195,594.30.
Dividends Paid on every Expiring Policy; 50 per cent. on 5 years; 30 per cent. on 3 years, and 20 per cent. on all others.
Forest W. Munroe, President and Treasurer.
Chas. A. Howard, Secretary.
Elias Richards, Agent for Weymouth.

P. H. GAVIN,
Plumber,
Sanitary Part of the Business a Specialty.
98 HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.
Every variety of Plumbing work done at Lowest Prices. All orders from Weymouth and adjoining towns will receive prompt attention. Address all orders to P. O. Box 75, Quincy, Mass. 39 1y

W. T. BURRELL,
Painter and Glazier.
Paper Hanging a Specialty.
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Putty, Glue, etc., Constantly on hand.
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NEW STOCK
—OF—
PAINTERS SUPPLIES.
We have now in stock a general assortment of PAINT STOCK, consisting of
White Lead and Oil; Colors, Ground and Dry; Spirits, Japan, Red Lead; Glass, Putty, Varnish, Paint and Varnish Brushes; Shellac, Dry or Cut.
Also, 25 Colors and Shades of Mixed Paints, Ready for Use.
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Dr. F. J. Bonney
DENTIST,
Faxon's Block, Chestnut St.,
QUINCY, MASS.
will be at
SOUTH WEYMOUTH Every Thursday.

J. G. WORSTER & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
GROCERIES
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COAL,
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—AT—
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LYKENS VALLEY FRANKLIN COAL,
DIAMOND RED ASH "
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WHITE ASH FURNACE COAL,
" " EGG "
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Coal delivered at fair rates of Cartage.
HARD AND PINE WOOD, whole or sawed, and BUNDLE HAY.
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All orders promptly attended to. P.O. Address Weymouth, or East Braintree.
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The undersigned, Agent for the following Insurance Cos., with Assets of more than $23,000,000, is prepared to Insure to any amount, on Real or Personal Property, in WEYMOUTH or vicinity. Having had many years' experience
IN FIRE INSURANCE,
and thankful for past favors, solicits a continuance of the same.
Quincy Mutual, - - of Quincy.
Dorchester, - - - of Boston.
Merchants & Farmers, - Worcester.
Abington, - - - of Abington.
Home Ins. Co., - - of New York.
German American, - - of New York.
Ins. Co. of North America, Phila.
American Ins. Co., - of Philadelphia.
Shoe & Leather Ins. Co., Boston.
Phenix Ins. Co., - - Brooklyn.
Gloucester Ins. Co., - Gloucester.
Phenix " " Hartford.
Lancashire " " Manchester, Eng.
ELIAS RICHARDS.
Weym'th, April 7, 1881.

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FRONT STREET, WEYMOUTH,
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—DEALERS IN—
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C. S. WILLIAMS,
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BOUGHT and sold on commission, in Boston, New York and San Francisco. Money advanced on Stocks and Bonds purchased by us.
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J. AUSTIN DEANE,
DEALER IN
COAL, FLOUR,
GRAIN, HAY,
FERTILIZERS, &c
SOUTH WEYMOUTH DEPOT.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 30 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

Sec. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of.....any.....disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the.....Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

Sec. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with.....any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the.....Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, HENRY A. NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, WILLIAM NASH, JACOB BAKER, } Board of Health of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March, 1883.

Quincy Dye-House,
AND
Steam Laundry.
HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleaned or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleansed.
THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED AND READY FOR BUSINESS.
All orders left at the Store of GEO. T. BAND will be promptly attended to.
GEORGE BROTHERS, Prop'rs.

HAY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

PAPER HANGINGS.
Great Bargains.
A large stock of the LATEST STYLES of Paper Hangings, Borders, Dadoes, Picture Mouldings, etc., retailing for one-third less than any other store in Boston.
T. F. SWAN,
No. 12 Cornhill, Boston.

DENTISTRY.
PRICES OF ARTIFICIAL TEETH
AS MANUFACTURED BY
A. G. NYE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

On Gold,	$40.00
On Platinum (Continuous Gum Work),	30.00
On Silver,	15.00
On Choplastic (Metallic),	10.00
On Celluloid,	10.00
On Rubber,	10.00

Ambler & Hobart
(Formerly L. W. Hobart & Son),
DEALERS IN
GRAIN, MEAL,
FLOUR AND FEED.
ALSO, ALL KINDS OF
Feed for Poultry,
Which will be sold for cash at the LOWEST market rates.
All orders promptly attended to.
MILLS AT EAST BRAINTREE.
Post-office address, Weymouth or East Braintree. 32 1y.

SAMUEL CURTIS,
Coffin Warehouse,
AND—
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Weymouth Landing.
COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Furnished at Shortest Notice.
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.
Auction Sales attended to as usual.

F. B. Bates
desires to call special attention to the
GREAT REDUCTION
in the cost of
ORGANS
—AND—
PIANOS,
and to assure the public that he is able to supply the finest instruments
AT LOWEST PRICES.
The Famous and long established
SMITH American Organ Co.
have new and attractive styles this season, at such prices that no home should be without its music. Instruments let, or sold on instalments, or exchanged, or hired and repaired. Send for catalogues.
OFFICE,
Middle Street, East Weymouth.

THE PASSING HOUR.

THE press is in trouble in Bolivia as well as in Japan. A Bolivian editor was lately seized by the authorities, who caused his ears to be bored, and other indignities to be put upon him, for writing articles in favor of making peace with Chili. Yet it is clear not only that peace arguments could be inspired by honest patriotism, but that peace must soon be made.

THE 125 sleek gentlemen who met in New York to organize the National convention of master plumbers have done their work and separated, and it must be confessed that the "elevation of the profession," which is ostensibly the purpose of the organization, is not likely to result from anything yet accomplished. The opening address, delivered by Plumber Enoch Remick, of Philadelphia, had as its conspicuous features the denunciation of sanitary engineers, of boards of health, and of newspapers, and the demand of united effort to secure legislation in the interest of the plumbing fraternity. The address was loudly applauded, and five hundred copies of it are to be printed. The intellectual energy of the convention is understood to have been directed chiefly to the solution of the problem how to prevent the sale of materials by manufacturing jobbers directly to consumers. It is evident that master plumbers lack appreciation of the popular determination to effect a sanitary reform, and are bent upon perpetuating the methods which have enriched them, regardless of the fact that those methods have also brought their profession into disrepute. It is plain that the people must assist the National convention of master plumbers in the work of elevating the profession.

RUSKIN has very positive opinions about courtship. He says when a youth is fully in love with a girl, and feels that he is wise in loving her, he should at once tell her so plainly, and take his chance bravely with other suitors. No lover should have the insolence to think of being accepted at once, nor should any girl have the cruelty to refuse at once without severe reasons. If she simply doesn't like him she may send him away for seven years or so—he vowing to live on cresses and wear sackcloth meanwhile, or the like penance; if she likes him a little, or thinks she might come to like him in time, she may let him stay near her, putting him always on a sharp trial to see what stuff he is made of, and requiring, figuratively, as many lion skins or giants' heads as she thinks herself worth. The whole meaning and power of true courtship is probation, and it ought not to be shorter than three years at least; seven is to Ruskin's mind the orthodox time. And these relations between the young people should be openly and simply known, not to their friends only, but to everybody who has the least interest in them; and a girl worth anything ought always to have a dozen or so suitors under love for her.

UNDER our present immigration laws it is impossible to keep Mormons out. They are provided with money, and they will not come upon our government for their support. In fact, they will not be under the control of our government at all. They own allegiance to what they deem a higher power than the United States, the Mormon hierarchy. Our representatives abroad have been instructed to warn inhabitants of foreign countries that by joining a society which favors polygamy they may bring themselves under condemnation of the law. But of what avail can such remonstrance be, when the Mormon missionaries can answer that the whole power of the United States cannot convict and punish a polygamist in Utah? Once under the protection of the Mormon church, they are safe in any practice which that church upholds. There are two things, it seems to us, that ought to be done by Congress, in relation to this subject. The cancer of polygamy ought to be cut out, and the wholesale importation of fresh victims for the Mormon leaders ought to be restricted or stopped. Heroic measures are necessary. The evil is an extraordinary one, and extraordinary means must be used to cure it; and if this is not done now, it will have to be done in the future, with far more trouble, expense, and, perhaps, bloodshed, than would now be necessary.

IT IS about time for the police commissioners to discourage the rooted propensity of the New York policeman to get drunk and amuse himself by clubbing or shooting helpless persons not in uniform. Docking a policeman's pay is altogether too mild a remedy. Your vicious policeman does not care for pay; he cares for rum, and that he can get free of charge as long as he wears the uniform. When it is proved that a policeman has been drunk while on duty, the police commissioners ought to dismiss him at once. This advice will apply to other places, besides the metropolis.

IT is not in the least likely that the aggressive acts of the French Admiral Pierre on the east coast of Madagascar will be productive of satisfactory results to the French. The town of Tamatave, which he has captured, and which he now occupies, is said to have a population of about 6000 persons; but there was practically nothing in the place that could be damaged by a bombardment to such an extent that the work of a few days would not completely restore it. Realizing this, the Malagasy government is not likely to concede to French demands until the latter make more positive efforts towards its overthrow. The march of a French army sufficiently large to overcome opposition, from the seacoast to the capital, through a country unsupplied with roads, and with a climate which one may find at a point only eighteen degrees south of the equator, would be a serious undertaking, and one which the government of France would not readily enter upon. For this reason, it is quite possible that M. Ferry may look favorably upon the plan suggested by Lord Granville, of mediating between the two contending parties. The French have no rightful claim to territorial possession in Madagascar. If they persist in this, they are likely to do so at such a cost to themselves that their subsequent successes will be dearly purchased. On the other hand, there is no trade claim which they can advance which would not be much more readily satisfied by means of arbitration than by armed force.

Blundering Bridegrooms.

A Boston groom grew so confused during the marriage ceremony that he could not find the wedding ring. After a long search he found it in his boot.

An absent-minded bridegroom forgot the hour set for his nuptials and was discovered playing pool. He was hurried to the church and married.

In Philadelphia a young man who had just been married forgot his pocketbook when he started on his wedding tour. He was compelled to pawn his watch.

The first blunder committed by an awkward Baltimore groom was to tear his bride's dress by stepping on the train. He forgot his responsibilities, which so affected him that he burst into tears.

Half-Way!

Have you forgotten where we stood
Between the lights, that night of Spring,
The river rolling to the flood,
So sad the birds, they dared not sing?
No love was ever dream'd like this,
Beneath the shadows of the park,
Between a whisper and a kiss,
Between the daylight and the dark!

There had been trouble—this was rest;
There had been passion—this was peace:
The sunset dying in the west
Made Nature sigh and whispers cease.
I only felt what I had found,
You only knew what I would say;
But nothing broke the peace profound
Between the darkness and the day!

How will it end? I cannot tell;
I asked it many months ago,
Before the leaves of Autumn fell,
And chang'd to Winter's waste of snow.
Yet we stand watching at the gate
Of summer-time for promise—hark!
No love, 'tis nothing! we must wait
Between the daylight and the dark!

—*Clement Scott.*

A BITTER CUP.

Mr. Martin had just come in to tea. It was one of those sultry summer evenings when the leaves hang stirlessly on the trees, and the dull electric fires blaze along the east, foreboders of storm.

It had been very hot all day, the farm-hands had lagged at their work on the lowland meadow, and all the world's wheels seemed to revolve as if they were weighted. Mr. Martin was very tired, and, withal, a little cross.

Perhaps Mrs. Martin was tired, too. She, poor soul, had been up since four o'clock in the morning. She had washed, taken care of four cows' milk, prepared three meals for the hungry farm hands, been up in the quarry woods to search for a family of adventurous young turkey-chicks, soothed the sorrows of a teething baby, and mended up the suit of clothes which Betsey Blim, the tailoress, had declared "not worth a needleful o' thread!" because Thomas, her husband, had said that "willful waste was wofu' want," and that there was a deal of wear in the suit yet, if only there was a stitch taken here and there.

But her cheek was pink and her eyes sparkling when Thomas came in, for all the heaviness in her heart and the dull pain in her back, for little Esther had come home from boarding-school.

Esther, the youngest sister of all, the darling of the family circle from which Mrs. Martin came—the pet for whom they all had scraped and pinched so that she, at least, might have a "Boston education."

And Esther sat in the window-seat, grown into a blooming young woman, with bronze-brown hair lying in fluffy masses over her fair forehead, porcelain-blue eyes, and a dress all trimmed with ribbon bows,

"Look, Thomas!" cried Mrs. Martin excitedly: "it's Essie! Essie come home two days before we expected her!"

"Yes, I see," said Mr. Martin, in the cold, measured tones which always dampened his wife's enthusiasm like so many drops of freezing water. "How do you do, Esther? Ruth, what are you putting cold chicken on the table for? Corned-beef is plenty, I am sure. You had a great deal better save the chicken for the men's breakfast. Working folks have hearty appetites."

"Esther is fond of cold chicken," whispered Mrs. Martin. "And—"

"No one need want anything better than good corned-beef," judiciously pronounced Mr. Martin. "Put the chicken back into the pantry, and the apple jelly with it. Good stewed gooseberries are relish enough for anybody. We must economize in little things as well as large ones, if we don't want to end our days in the poorhouse."

And Mrs. Martin sorrowfully obeyed, while Esther watched her brother-in-law with large, grave eyes, betokening inward surprise.

At the end of a week, Mr. Martin addressed his sister-in-law with serious purpose.

"Well, Esther," said he, "you've been here a week now."

"Yes," said Essie, "I've been here a week."

"A week is a good long visit," remarked Mr. Martin.

"It's long enough for some things," said Essie.

"Mrs. Martin thinks she would like to have you stay," went on Mr. Martin, after a puzzled glance at the blue, shining eyes. "And although, of course, every one adds to the expense in a family like this, I've no objections to giving you a home, provided you are willing to earn it by hard work. And—"

"Stop!" cried Essie, jumping up. "I haven't asked you for a home yet. And I don't mean to. And you are only making me the offer because Doctor Dorlan says Ruth will break down unless she has a strong maid-servant to help her with the housework. But there is no money that would hire me to make myself such a drudge as poor Ruth is."

"Hoity-toity!" said Mr. Martin. "Young woman, you don't consider who you are talking to."

"Yes, I do," said Essie, with emphasis. "To a Bluebeard, to a stock, a stone, a man who is grinding his wife's life out on the pitiless wheel of money-making. No, I wouldn't live as Ruth does, not if you would put me in a palace!"

Mr. Martin grew green and saffron by turns.

"Humph!" said he. "Fine ideas you have got at this fashionable boarding-school of yours. Well, if you don't like my offer, you're not obliged to accept it. Be a fine lady, if you please, and see where it will land you."

By way of answer, Essie marched out of the room with all the dignity of a royal princess. She only stopped in the kitchen long enough to kiss Ruth, who was in the midst of a baking.

"Poor darling," said she, "How I wish I could carry you off with me. For stay, I won't!"

"Life is hard work, Essie," said Mrs. Martin, beginning to cry, in spite of herself; "and it's a woman's duty to help her husband."

"And I mean to help mine—when I have one," said Essie, blushing brightly. "But not by wearing myself out."

Mr. Martin shook his head.

"If Stephen Smith is foolish enough to marry that saucy gipsy, she'll lead him a pretty life," said he. "I wonder if she expects to sit on a satin sofa all her days, with a rose in her hand, and her hair frizzled, in that preposterous fashion, all over her eyes? But I warn 'em, they need never come to me for help! Esther has treated me with too much insolence for me ever to receive her again."

"I am sure she did not mean anything," said Mrs. Martin, apologetically.

"Well, then, her words belied her meaning," remarked Thomas Martin, grimly compressing his lips.

But Stephen Smith was apparently undaunted by the possibilities of ruin predicted by Farmer Martin, for he married Esther and went to the city to live, within three months.

"I give 'em just a year to come back here and eat humble pie!" said Martin, vindictively.

"Oh, Thomas; don't talk so!" said his wife. "One would think you would be glad to have some evil befall them!"

"And so I should," said Martin, viciously grinding his teeth together. "That girl needs a lot of humbling, and I hope she'll get it."

Three years afterward there came one of those terrible droughts that undo a farmer's life-work in a season, and sweep away his prospects as an autumn wind sweeps away a scene forest. The cattle died, a pestilence broke out among the flock of sheep, which Thomas Martin had just bought; a high wind blew his best barn over, and disaster stared him in the face on every side.

"It's no use talking," said he. "I cannot meet this year's interest on the mortgage. The place will have to go."

"Oh, Thomas!" groaned Mrs. Martin, who, poor soul, now lay all day on a hard wooden lounge, and groaned to see how wofully she was needed at the helm.

"I can't help it," said Martin. "Everything is against me."

"It's only five hundred dollars," said Mrs. Martin. "You might borrow it."

"Who'd lend to me, I'd like to know?" said Martin, remembering with a sigh how he had hardened his own face against every humble suppliant in the golden days of his prosperity.

"There's Esther's husband," suggested Ruth. "I've heard that he's doing well in Boston. And, after all, Esther's my own sister."

Mr. Martin's features contracted into a hideous grimace. Of all the bitter cups which circumstances had held to his lips of late this was the bitterest.

But it had to be swallowed. There was no help for it.

"I didn't suppose Smith's folks lived as genteel as this," said he to himself, as a neat maid led him across an octagonal vestibule, floored with black and red marble, and fragrant with flowers, under the golden fringe of an antique portiere, into a large, tastefully-furnished room, where the singing birds, the open piano, the low satin sofa all betokened no lack of money.

Yes—Mr. Smith was at home. He had not yet gone to the store, and presently he came in, waving welcomes to the man who had married Essie's sister

"Lend you a thousand dollars?" said he. "Of course we can lend you a thousand dollars. What is money for if not to help each other with. Oh, yes. We've a snug little sum laid up in the bank, and we live very comfortably. My business? Yes, it's tolerable, but it never got us all these things," glancing at the soft arabesques of the carpet, the graceful folds of the crimson silk curtains, and the easel filled with proof engravings. "That is my wife's doing."

"Eh?" said Mr. Martin, staring around him.

"Yes," said Smith, with a certain quiet satisfaction. "Essie is an artist, you know—a designer. She invents patterns for the paper-hangers and upholsterers. They are glad to pay her fifty dollars a week."

"Fifty dollars a week!" exclaimed Thomas Martin. "Why that's more—fifty dollars is, I mean—than poor Ruth made by all her poultry for a year. Well, I never!"

In all his life he had never respected Essie as he respected her now.

"She has money laid up," said Stephen Smith. "And if she's the girl I think she is, she won't grudge it to help her sister's husband in a pinch."

Gall and bitterness—gall and bitterness! But, thought poor Martin, with a sigh, how was Stephen to know all that was come and gone?

Essie's light step, on the passageway, sounded at this instant; and she came in, dressed in a picturesque brown linen blouse; her hair still shading her forehead, like a fringe of floss silk, after the old, graceful fashion.

"Yes," she said brightly, when her brother-in-law's errand was stated to her; "Of course you shall have it. I owe you as much as that, I think, Thomas, were it only to erase from your memory that last scene of our parting. How defiant and insolent it was, to-be-sure!" and she laughed the sweetest of mellow laughter. "But I insist upon it still, that my theory was correct; a woman can work, without becoming a drudge."

"Perhaps she can," slowly and unwillingly admitted Thomas Martin—"perhaps she can! But it didn't use to be so, in my mother's days."

And he sighed to think of poor Ruth, broken down in the meridian of her days, by the cruel necessities that drive the wife of an American farmer to her doom. Was it his own fault? Perhaps it was.

Essie's thousand loan was the straw which saved him from figurative drowning. He paid the interest, bought a new flock of merino sheep, and weathered the storm.

And the next year when Essie came to the farm to assist her sister, for the first time she found Ruth sitting on the piazza, and watching the little lambs play in the sunshine with listless, heavy eyes.

"Yes," said Ruth, "I can't work any more. But Thomas is very kind. He don't grudge the hired girl's wages, and he is always saying he wished he had taken more care of me in the old times. But it's too late now. You were right, Essie, when you said you wouldn't stay on here, and help with the housework."

"Yes," said Essie, fondling the thin hand, which lay on the arm of the rocking-chair, "I think I was right."—*Helen Forest Graves.*

About Divers.

"Nowadays," said a diver, to a New York reporter, tapping his helmet, "diving is kind o' luxurious, yet there ain't one man in 500 that makes a first-class worker. No it ain't on account o' lack o' wind, but lack o' head. Going down in a bell often breaks a fresh hand all up; as soon as the machine strikes the water you begin to feel a tightness in yer ears and eyes accordin' to the speed ye go down, generally about three feet a second. How deep? Well, 100 feet's deep enough for me to work at, and 200 is about the greatest depth that a diver ever worked at. That was at the ship Cape Horn, where a man named Hooper went down twenty-seven times to this depth, stayin' one time forty-two minutes. This has never been beat.

"Some divers own their own rigs, but not generally, as they cost a pile, and are liable to get out of order. I own my own. The top, head and shoulder gear weigh about eighty pounds; each boot twenty; so I carry about 120 pounds, all told. The whole outfit costs, with everything complete, between $500 and $600. Rigs are now used by pearl and sponge divers—over 300 in the Mediterranean alone and many more in other places, and the English government supplies every one of its men-o'-war with divers and a complete set o' divin' tools. A soft job it is, too. I'd 'a been in one now if it wasn't owin' to a bloomin' duffer of a quartermaster that I outed with. Then, again, now that they have the electric light, the diver ken take it down with him, and light up the darkest hole he ken reach, so it ain't such hard work as it was.

The Viceroy and the Baby.

A characteristic anecdote is related of the late Lord Lawrence, when as the new Viceroy of India, he was returning to the country in which his best years had been passed. He was in bad spirits, partly from sea-sickness; partly from the lack of friends and congenial natures around him, partly from the feeling of the heavy responsibilities which he had assumed in comparatively weak health. A lady was returning to India with her infant child, which she utterly neglected, and the baby took its revenge upon the passengers generally by squalling day and night alike. They complained in no measured language to the authorities, "Steward, throw that baby overboard!" was the cry which came from many a tempest-tossed and sleepless birth. But the nuisance continued unabated. At last the new viceroy, perhaps he saw in the child, half-unconsciously, a slight resemblance to his lost Bertie, gave it a large share of his attention, and would take it for hours together on his knee, showing it his watch and anything that would amuse it. The child took to him, as he to it, and to the great relief of the passengers was always quiet in his presence. "Why do you take such notice of that child?" Asked one of them. "Why, to tell you the truth," said the viceroy, "that child is the only being in the ship who I can feel quite sure does not want to get anything out of me, and so I take pleasure in its society." How much of the kindliness and simplicity of a great nature is revealed by this simple story.

Aerial Trips.

Two successful aerial trips have been made by M. Pompeieu with an elongated balloon, and on the second ascent a change in the course of the air-ship was obtained by simply moving a rudder with which it had been provided.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

An organization under the name of the National Horse Show association of America proposes to hold a preliminary exhibition in New York city during the fall. At this exhibition representatives of all classes of horses are expected to be present. The association claims for its object the improvement and exhibition of horses in America.

The female population of Kurdistan are a rather a plucky set. A Constantinople correspondent says that the census officers were recently ordered to make an enumeration of women of the district. But the women would not be enumerated, and when soldiers were sent to assist the census men some five hundred Kurdish women assembled, attacked the soldiers, probably with hair-pins, and put them to flight. The census operations had to be suspended pending the arrival of military reinforcements.

It would be a most curious calculation which would establish, even approximately, the difference between the population of New York city during the day and the night. It must be somewhere in the hundreds of thousands, and it is quite possible that it will reach half, or even three-quarters of a million. It is doubtful if in any other city in the world so many workers by day leave the hive to sleep in other cities. Brooklyn alone, if ferry statistics can be taken as the bias of an estimate, must accommodate at least 100,000 persons at night who swell the metropolitan total during the day.

According to our best knowledge, the laborers who built the great Pyramid received a sum per day equal to the purchasing power of two cents of our money. The laborers employed in building the East River bridge received an average of $2.50 per day. This contrast is the best illustration of modern progress; it has made workmen 125 times better off than they were when the great Pyramids were built. This does not mean that they are now too well off, or not well enough off; it simply shows where progress most improves the material condition of mankind, and that is in the field, the forge, the shop, the mill.

The Prince of Montenegro is a practical reformer of the heroic style. Some time ago he closed all the cafes and drinking shops in his dominion, regarding them as schools of effeminacy, extravagance and corruption. Then he abolished all titles, so that while formerly every other man in

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1883.

Funeral Service.

The decease of the venerable Deacon Jacob Loud, of South Weymouth, occurred last Friday morning and the obsequies took place in the Second Cong'l church, on Sunday at 2 p. m., Rev. Mr. Stanton, the pastor, officiating. The body was brought to the altar by the bearers, Messrs. Allen Vining, Adoniram Vining, Edward Lewis, Gilman Loud, Sumner Torrey and Prescott Torrey—some or all of whom have long been companions of the departed in church labors and enjoyments. In the pew which had been occupied by Deacon Loud in his later years was an elegant floral tribute, significant of the life now flourishing in immortal bloom, and the platform was also tastefully decorated with flowers and shock of grain.

The service opened with a musical selection by the choir—"I heard a voice from heaven," followed by prayer and scripture reading by the pastor, after which he made a brief address, eulogizing the departed as one who had for three score years and ten been a constant and devout worshiper within those sacred walls,—an earnest listener to and defender of divine truth, and who had made wise application of the truth by walking in ways of righteousness. In connection with this event in his life the pastor remarked that of the number who constituted the church at the time Deacon Loud joined its membership, only four are now living. His service to the church as one of the Deacons for many years, his labors as a Sunday school teacher, his prudent and wise counsels, his business worth and sagacity, were worthy themes of commendation, and in closing the pastor spoke very feelingly of the deceased as a brother who had never done aught to raise a barrier between pastor and people, but who had been a true friend and helper to every pastor and an earnest and faithful supporter of the church. The address ended with a few words of comfort to sorrowing friends and prayer being offered and the hymn sung by the choir, "Why do we mourn departed friends," the congregation passed before the casket to take a last look at the familiar face of the friend who had passed the gates of death and entered upon the life eternal. The remains were then taken to the Highland Cemetery for interment.

Dea. Jacob Loud, the oldest of four sons of Jacob and Ruth (Blanchard) Loud, was born June 21st, 1803. Although for most of his life in delicate health, he outlived the rest of his father's family, his brothers, Oliver and Samuel B., dying in early manhood, and John W. in 1874, in his 65th year. He was the fourth Jacob Loud in lineal descent, his father, grandfather and great-grandfather severally being named Jacob and each being the eldest son. The first Jacob was the oldest child of Francis Loud, the founder of the Weymouth family.

Intending to pursue a liberal course of education he studied the preparatory branches, and though he afterwards decided not to enter college he was through life a careful observer and accurate thinker in all matters which came before him, and a thorough student especially of probate law and theology. Naturally modest and diffident and not given to talking much in public, he could, when emergency required, express himself in remarkably well chosen and pertinent language and always commanded the attention of his hearers by the strong common sense and practical wisdom of his views. While an officer in the Weymouth Savings Bank, the South Weymouth Savings Bank, the Weymouth & Braintree Mutual Fire Insurance Co., the Weymouth and Braintree Mutual Loan and Safety Fund Association, it may be safely said he was always looked up to as a most sagacious counsellor.

He lived all his long life in his native village, and as a storekeeper, postmaster, insurance agent, Sabbath School teacher and general legal adviser, had probably as large a personal acquaintance in Weymouth as any one of its citizens, very many of whom will have occasion to miss him and mourn his loss. The church with which he was connected, of which he was Deacon for nearly forty years, and whose prosperity lay nearer his heart than perhaps anything else, will long miss his counsel and his care.

He was married Nov. 16, 1831, to Eliza Tirrell Pratt, who still survives him.

RESOLUTIONS.

At a Special Meeting of the Directors of the Weymouth & Braintree Mutual Fire Insurance Co., held this day, the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That we have heard with sorrow and regret of the death, on yesterday morning, of our esteemed associate Dea. Jacob Loud, who was one of the oldest surviving members of our board.

Resolved, That by his death, the community has lost a valuable and useful citizen, who, during a long life has held many positions of trust and responsibility, and on whose experience, judgment and fidelity his fellow citizens have found that they could safely rely.

Resolved, That we hold in respectful remembrance the many services of our late associate, who has been a director in this Company for the last twelve years, and whose constant attendance at our meetings, and whose wise counsel and ripe experience we have always found to be of the greatest value in our deliberations.

Resolved, That as a mark of our respect for his memory we will attend his funeral tomorrow afternoon.

Resolved, That these Resolutions be entered upon our records, and, that a copy thereof be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be furnished for publication in the WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

ELIAS RICHARDS, Secretary.

Weymouth, July 7, 1883.

Curiosities.

Mr. Joseph Sherman, of East Weymouth, in his winter visit to Florida secured an interesting collection of the wonders and plagues of Southern climes. One of the horribles is the Orange Dog, a species of worm armed with two red horns, which have power to throw a human being into violent spasms if the skin is punctured by these deadly weapons. Crawling, wriggling, biting and stinging specimens of the insect world are enclosed in bottles for the inspection of the curious, as also specimens of the soils of different counties, sand being the rule with not even an exception. Among the curious vegetable productions of the State is the Bonnet Squash, with fibre of a spongy texture, which is used for dishcloths and other household purposes and also wrought into fancy baskets, etc.

Fire Department.

A petition which has received over 50 signatures, is to be presented to the board of Engineers of the Weymouth Fire Department, praying the board to restore the Gen'l Bates to East Weymouth, and an agreement to organize has also been drawn up for signatures, enough having been obtained to form a company.

Arion Coeline Excursion.

The A. C's & Co. have been through the "Tunnel" and have returned safely to their homes. They left Boston Thursday morning at half past eight, reached North Adams at half past one, where they were met by Hon. Foster E. Swift, who seated them to a nice dinner at the Wilson house, of which he is proprietor, after which he procured a four horse open chariot and carried the party to Williamstown, 6 miles distant. The sun was clouded in and it was as lovely a drive as one could imagine. On arriving at Williamstown they were driven to a beautiful hotel called Graylock Hall which is also in charge of Mr. Swift. It seemed to be the unanimous opinion of the party that this must be the most beautiful spot in the world, being surrounded by mountains and the air so different from what they had been living in during their trip on the cars that it seemed almost a new life. The evening was spent in music and dancing, the A. C's giving a number of their best selections. The party intended leaving for home Friday morning at 9 o'clock, but finally concluded to stay till 4 p. m, and spent the day enjoying the beauties of the place. There is a sulphur spring near the house, with conveniences for bathing in the spring water, and a bath was indulged in by some of the gents in the morning, which they declared to be refreshing. There is a beautiful grove connected with the place, with swings, seats, etc., for the comfort of guests.

The party arrived in Boston to take the 11.10 p. m. train. Before leaving the hotel they sang a few more tunes by request of many boarders, and their departure was regretted by many. Mr. Swift declaring the flag would certainly be put at half mast when they were gone. The "Gen. Bates," which had been telegraphed for, met the party at North Braintree, and brought them home, tired but all declaring themselves delighted with the trip. The thanks of the company are due to "Col. Ben" for his kind invitation and also to Senator Swift for his satisfactory efforts in making them all so happy. They advise all friends who wish to go away awhile during the summer to go to Graylock Hall, Williamstown, and we feel sure they will find that the place has not been unduly spoken of. We understand Mr. and Mrs. John P. Lovell have started for that place, for a few weeks sojourn among the Berkshire Hills.

The Temperance School

Organized at E. Weymouth Monday, under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, deserves more than a passing notice. The eighty-five children that responded to the invitation to join the school is a proof of their interest, and now let the parents supplement this enthusiastic beginning by seeing that the numbers are kept up throughout the vacation season. Bands of Hope have come and gone with a spasmodic existence and of uncertain influences, since in them little that was really practical temperance instruction found a place.

The plan of this new enterprise must commend itself to every true man and woman as soon as known. At the first session of the school on Monday, an organization was effected with Miss Mary Stetson and Mrs. Frank Pratt as managers, and the school was divided into classes. And now comes the practical part of the school and something which must make this school take rank alongside, if not put it ahead of any other temperance organization for the young. From a little text book prepared in the form of a catechism, definite lessons are to be taught, embracing the facts concerning alcohol and alcoholic beverages together with their effects on the physical, mental and moral nature of man. The teaching will be sound, for it is not left to individual taste or caprice, but is guided by established chemical and physiological facts put in a form to be comprehended by the average boy or girl. While there is no limits as to the age of pupils, we venture the suggestion that such instruction is best adapted to children of from ten to twelve years and upward. Few indeed of the parents but will be instructed by the lessons learned by their children from these text books; and if the good work can be carried on, we shall have a healthier temperance sentiment growing, based on the fact that the highest type of manhood can only come through a sound mind in a sound body. The exercises of the school are to be made interesting by singing and other general exercises, and if its numbers continue as at present here is an opportunity for more of our ladies to act as teachers and be sure of helping a good cause.

Musical.

Several young ladies residing in East Weymouth and at the Landing have paid a visit to Mrs. W. B. Rotch, (nee Miss Burrell, formerly of Weymouth), now residing at Amherst, N. H., the party comprising Misses Abbie P. Pratt, Edith M. Bates, Minnie M. Hunt, Annie W. Burrell. The Amherst paper publishes the programme of a concert given by these ladies in Amherst town hall July 3d, their organization being styled the "Mega Club", and their acquaintance here will be gratified with a transfer of the numbers of the programme to our columns.

The Concert by the Mega Club, in this place on Tuesday evening, was very well attended, and a pleasing affair. The selections were of a good order musically, skillfully rendered, and well received. The hall was not uncomfortable, neither the exercises so long as to weary the audience. There was a goodly number present from Milford. Below we give the programme:

1. Glee, By Chorus.
2. Song, "The Waiting Heart," Miss Pratt.
3. Song, "Turnham Toil," Miss Bates.
4. Recitation, "Miss Edith helps things along," Miss Burrell.
5. Duet, "O Swallow, Happy Swallow," Miss Pratt & Mrs. Rotch.
6. Comb Orchestra.
7. Song, "The Arrow and the Song," Mrs. Rotch.
8. Trio, "Rest Thee on the Mossy Pillow," Misses Pratt & Hunt & Mrs. Rotch.
9. Reading, "Ride of Jennie McNeil," Miss Burrell.
10. Duet, "Music on the Waves," Misses Bates & Hunt.
11. Song, "No Sir," Miss Pratt.
12. America, Chorus.

Surprise.

Mr. Marshall R. Wright has been confined to the house for several weeks by illness and a party of friends made up a purse of $31, together with other articles, and gave him a surprise on Monday evening of last week. The presentation was made by Rev. Mr. Axtell, and the gifts were received with expression of sincere gratitude.

Accident to a Musician.

Frank C. Allen, of Braintree, a member of Edmands Band of Boston, jammed three fingers of the right hand, Thursday, in a molding machine, which he was operating at the factory of Abijah Allen in Braintree. Dr. Hathaway was called and dressed the wounded members. The accident will result in Mr. Allen's forced inactivity for a few weeks.

Excursion.

The North Weymouth Glee Club will make their annual excursion to Nantasket on Thursday July 19, and take dinner at the Centre House, at 4 o'clock.

Commenced.

The work of improvement on Washington street has been commenced; fences are to be moved back on the premises of A. Hall, Sheriff White, Samuel and Ira Curtis, A. L. Hobart, and D. J. Pierce, and the bank in front of Major Pierce's will be excavated under direction of the Selectmen.

Briefs.

Flowers for the Boston Hospitals may be sent to Miss S. H. Richards next Wednesday night.

Have you tried Marsh's Plucky soap.

A few weeks ago we said that Mr. E. S. Hunt was to furnish the fire-works for hotel Nantasket the coming season. We have learned that we were misinformed, as Mr. Paine is employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Benson, of Brockton have been in town the past week, visiting their friends.

Mr. Silas Whiting is on a few week's visit at East Jaffrey, N. H.

Marsh's soaps are warranted strictly pure tallow soaps, finest in America.

Mrs. G. B. Holmes, of Kingston, is in town, stopping with relatives.

Mr. Edward Trask is erecting a stable on his premises.

Rev. Messrs. Axtell and Frary exchanged pulpits last Sunday.

A daughter of George White jammed her fingers in a clothes wringing machine last Monday, injuring them quite severely.

For not having a license, a dealer in glass ware, etc. was not permitted to sell his goods at the square last evening.

Rev. Benj. Davis will preach at the Universalist church next Sunday, at 10.30 o'clock.

The newly elected officers of Delphi Lodge, K. of P. were installed last evening by the Grand Officers and suite.

The steamer William Harrison carried a large party of excursionists from Boston to Lovell's Grove last Wednesday.

M. P. BRYANT & Co. keep Marsh's fine laundry soap. Get a bar and try it.

The steamer Pope Catlin has discontinued her trips to the Point.

The list of presents to Mr. and Mrs. Condrick, published last week should have had the following addition:—Breakfast set, 48 pieces, Misses Mary Cahill, Bridget and Lizzie Kearney. The lounge announced in the list was not presented.

Give Marsh's fine soaps a trial.

On account of other important engagements, Gov. Butler will not visit the Cadet camp at Hingham at all.

A CARD.

Mrs. Samuel Goodwin desires to express her sincere thanks to many friends for kindly sympathy and assistance in the recent death of her husband, and particularly to Mrs. Adoram Clapp and others, for offering of beautiful flowers.

Weymouth, July 13, 1883.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Fire.

Last Sunday morning about half-past 12 o'clock, the inhabitants of this village were aroused from their slumbers by the alarm of fire, which proved to be the burning of the barn occupied by George Burgess, and owned by his father Charles Burgess. Mr. B. came home about 12 o'clock, drove to the barn, put up his team as usual, and went into the house and retired for the rest of the night. About twenty minutes after, Mrs. L. B. Curtis, who was sitting at her chamber window, heard a noise like hail on the building, and looking out found that it was the crackling of fire. She awoke her husband telling him she believed Burgess' barn was on fire, but a short distance away. Mr. Curtis sprang to the window, saw the barn was on fire, and gave an alarm from his window to awaken those living near by; then dressing hastily, he ran to the barn, and found the fire to be in the loft. He had taken out one horse when help began to arrive, and by strenuous effort the horses, carriages, and everything was taken out before the fire had worked its way down to the lower part of the building. In six minutes from the alarm of Mr. Curtis, the Actives had a stream on the fire, and it was pleasing to see the energy manifested by our heroic firemen in subduing the flames. E. S. Beals H. & L. Company arrived with the Actives and rendered valuable service,—distributing their ladders at once on buildings most in danger, with men and buckets ready for any emergency. Engineer Kerrigan was promptly on hand and proved himself experienced and competent for the situation. Much credit is due to all present for their untiring efforts in rendering necessary aid. The wind had been blowing hard all the day before, and hardly had the fire been extinguished when the wind changed to the north-east and blew heavily How the fire originated remains a mystery. The barn was insured for $500 in a Philadelphia office, and the property in the barn was insured in the Shoe and Leather office, of Boston. The loss above the insurance is small. The premises were watched until after 4 o'clock, when the firemen returned to the engine house and a collation was served. The E. S. B. H. & L. had no collation, preferring to put their five dollars in the treasury.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin H. White and daughter, and Miss Annie Lougee, passed last week at Wolfboro, N. H. They returned home Saturday night, having enjoyed a very pleasant time.

The old windows in the Pilgrim church, which had become poor and out of style, have been replaced with new ones of ground glass, of the latest pattern. There will be no more looking out of the windows, and perhaps better attention may be given to the sermon.

Miss Mary Haggerty left home Tuesday morning, for North Conway, N. H., where she will spend a few weeks with her friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Bicknell and son left home Wednesday morning, to recuperate for two weeks at Alton Bay, N. H.

Pickpockets.

A gentleman of this village went to the river a few days ago near Deacon's Woods, to take a bath. While in the water some boys landed from a boat near by, and discovering the gentleman's clothes in the bushes, picked the pockets. The boys belonged to Weymouth Landing and are well known. The robbery was light.

Auction.

Wednesday afternoon was sold at auction some ten acres of grass belonging to Haskett Blanchard, which sold at fair prices. After the sale, we were invited into the house by Mr. Blanchard, and being shown into the parlor we had the pleasure of being pleasantly entertained by Miss Carrie Blanchard, who favored us with some excellent music on the piano, also with singing such as we seldom have the pleasure of listening to.

The store of Mr. J. R. Orcutt is open every week day evening, as he did not join in the closing movement.

Riverside Cottage.

Riverside Cottage is open for the season, and last week was occupied by Mr. Mathew McCauley and family, of the Landing. This week it is being occupied by Mr. A. Jackson and family, formerly of Brockton, and next week it will be occupied by Stephen K. Tarbox and family, of Quincy, accompanied by friends from the west.

Miss Addie Davis arrived in Old Spain last week from Monson, Me., after an absence of nearly a year. She is stopping at present with her sister, Mrs. Lester Pratt.

Mr. Frank Cushing, son of H. F. Cushing, arrived home from Connecticut a few days ago, on a vacation, and will spend a few weeks visiting his friends and also the principal sea-shore resorts.

Mr. Nathan Ford picked a mess of string beans from his garden two weeks ago, beating the gentleman at East Weymouth by several days. Mr. Ford is a model gardener and only has the use of one arm to do his work. N. M.

A practical business education for young men and women is the thing most desired in this practical age, and nowhere can such an education be better obtained than at the old established and popular Bryant & Stratton Com'l School of Boston, whose principal, Mr. H. E. Hibbard has been eminently successful in graduating well equipped, self-reliant pupils of both sexes, who are acceptably filling positions of trust in all our large cities.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

"Move on"

Officer Peare has posted a notice on the Bicknell factory at the canal, warning all persons to cease from loafing on the premises. This has been a favorite stamping ground for idlers, and the practice has proved so great an annoyance to many residents that they desire its abatement. The congregation of young men (and young ladies, also may be added) on the streets, in the evening, proves the need of a suitable place of public resort in the village, and we believe that "public convenience and necessity" imperatively demands that a movement should be made in this direction. A public improvement society or corporation might be organized to effect the purchase of land suited to the purpose, and following the example of other growing and populous places, the grounds could be provided with appendages for recreation and refreshment, making the spot a point of general public attraction in the summer season.

Installation.

D. D. G. M. J. A. Fogg installed the following officers of Crescent Lodge, No. 82, I. O. O. F., Thursday evening, July 5.

N. G., W. C. Earle.
V. G., A. M. Bicknell.
Rec. Sec., Jason Gardner.
Treas., H. E. Raymond.
W., S. W. Raymond.
Con., Warren Hatch.
O. G., G. W. Gardner.
I. G., W. C. Peare.
R. S. N. G., J. S. Sprague.
L. S. N. G., G. W. Pratt.
R. S. V. G., J. A. Raymond.
L. S. V. G., Lester M. Pratt.
R. S. S., J. F. Binney.
L. S. S., James Ford, Jr.
Chaplain, J. M. Dunbar.

D. D. Grand Patriarch Eben S. Corson, of Boston, with a delegation from the Grand Encampment, installed the officers of Wompatuck Encampment last Monday evening, as follows: Chas. W. Joy, C. P.; James M. Dunbar, H. P.; Spencer Crowe, S. W.; H. Augustus Bailey, S.; Geo. W. Pratt, T.; John F. Cushing, J. W.; Chester W. Binney, O. S.; S. W. Raymond, S. S.; H. F. Bates, 1st W.; Wm. H. Berry, 2nd W.; A. M. Bicknell, 3d W.; J. R. Fotler, 4th W.; Israel Loring, 1st G of T.; Sumner Thompson, 2d G of T.; Chas. H. Matherson, Guide. At the close a nice collation of ice cream, cake and fruit was served by Patriarch H. F. Bates. The Grand Officers returned on the 10 o'clock train.

School Matters.

The following are the names of the scholars, who having passed the required examination at the Franklin street Intermediate school, will enter the Franklin Graminar, next fall:

Anna McCarthy, Jessie Mears, John Tormey, Frank Sloan, Henry Welch, Charlie Randall, Walter Kelly, Morris Grainey, George Reed, Charlie Dunbar, Willie Harrington, Willie O'Brine, Bennie Shurtleff, Bennie Raymond, James Donahue, Frank Whelan, Louis Denbroeder, Lizzie Bates, Thomas Shehan, Levi Hyland, Herbert Raymond, Frank Redmond, Frank McGreavey, Joseph Raymond, James Mellon, Carrie Dunbar, Susie Pratt, Lina Tirrell, Ada White, Kate Yourell, Annie Murphy, Teressa Lonergan, Mary Orcutt, Clara Moran, Katie McEnroe, Mary Fraher, Sarah Dolan, Rose Madagan, Martha Curtin, Clara Wing,

Deaths.

Mrs. Margaret Fennell, mother of Mr. John Fennell, was found dead in her bed on Tuesday morning, the cause of death being paralysis of the heart. The deceased was a native of Ireland, and was in her 68th year of her age. The funeral occurred at the Catholic church this morning, and was attended by a large number of friends.

Miss Alice B. Stickney, who has been sick for a long time with consumption, died Wednesday forenoon, aged 13 years 11 months, 19 days. She was the daughter of Samuel and Eliza Stickny, of Duxbury, and was a young lady much esteemed by all who knew her. The funeral will take place at Duxbury, on Saturday next, and previous to the removal of the remains a short service will be held at her late residence, on Commercial street.

Pencilings.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Pratt, of Jackson, Michigan, with their son, arrived in town last Monday, and will remain at the East a few weeks, visiting friends here and in Easton. Mrs. Pratt, (formerly Miss Ruth Holbrook, our popular vocalist), is the soprano singer in the quartette choir of the Cong'l church in Jackson, and occasionally assists in public concerts there.

Mr. E. B. Andrus had a narrow escape from drowning at Whitman's pond last Saturday evening, while bathing, he having an attack of cramp when 40 or 50 feet from the shore.

Seldom equalled, but never excelled, Marsh's fine laundry soaps. Try them and be convinced.

Mr. John F. Coleman has moved to the Rice tenement on Commercial St.

Last Saturday about 30 residents on Middle street had a fish fry on the island at Whitman's pond, and passed a few hours very enjoyably.

Miss Abbie A. Taylor is visiting the family of Rev. Mr. Smith, at Nantasket.

Gracie, neice of Mr. Henry A. Burrell, dislocated her elbow last Sunday by falling from a chair. Dr. Beck was called to attend the child.

Mr. E. G. Andrus has rented a cottage at the Vineyard for the season.

Mr. Bela P. French has gone to Alton N. H., to spend his vacation; his wife accompanied him.

Try it, try it. Try what? Why, Marsh's plucky and the Pride of America soaps.

The mania for shooting cats has again broken out in the vicinity of Grant street, and owners of these pets are very much displeased at such action.

Mr. Robert T. Bicknell has returned with his family from the city to his summer residence on Jackson square.

Master Frank McGuire has got two young bald-headed eagles, that he caught in the woods at Hockley.

Steamer No. 2 was out for practice on Tuesday evening.

Five hundred tickets were sold at the depot for the beach on Independence day.

For the purpose of obtaining water from a spring at the rear of his canning establishment, Mr. G. W. Whitten has had laid 250 feet of pipe.

Mr. G. F. Daymon has leased the vacant room in Spear's building for a term of years, and will remove his furniture repairing business there at once.

The fact that several parties in this village have been convicted of selling intoxicating liquors, has caused their arrest by U. S. revenue officers, and in two instances they have been fined $37. and $75.

We are informed that Mr. Quincy Bicknell has offered the use of his barn to store the Gen Bates, if brought back from South Weymouth, for the small sum of $15 a year.

Officers Gardner and Peare made a seizure of liquor at the Pine Point hotel kept by one John T. Gallagher, Wednesday, and obtained 207 bottles of lager and 4 gallons of whiskey.

On Sunday evening, at 6 o'clock, the regular public temperance meeting will be held at the Reform Club rooms, and it is hoped that a large audience will be present. These meetings are very interesting, and much good is anticipated as a result.

Mr. Oliver Burrell has been repainting the residence of Mr. Benj. Bowen for the past week. Mr. Bowen has also had his residence newly papered through out by Mr. Martin Burrell, whose skill in this business is unsurpassed.

We regret to announce the illness of Mrs. J. A. Taylor, who has been confined to her bed for several days.

Several members of the United Order of the Golden Cross who are residents of this town, attended the picnic of that organization Tuesday, at Downer Landing.

James Donohue, a lad 13 years of age, broke his wrist by falling from a ladder on the morning of the 4th. Dr. Fraser attended the lad.

At the regular meeting of the Reform Club on Monday evening, the following delegates were chosen to the quarterly convention of the State clubs, which is to be held at Downer Landing soon:—Joshua Vinal, Hiram Porter, Byron Loud, Jos. A. Lovell, Mrs. Deborah Hayden, Mrs. Byron Loud.

D.D., J. S. Sprague installed the officers of North River Lodge, of Hanover last Friday evening. A collation was served after the ceremonies.

Mr. Albert A. Spear fell from a load of barrels one day last week, striking on his head, but fortunately escaping serious injury.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Reception to a Pastor.

The Rev. B. F. Bowles, of Abington, having accepted a call to preach for the Universalist Society during the coming year, the members of the parish tendered him a reception on last Friday evening, in the vestry of the church. Invitations had also been extended to the other clergymen of the village, several of whom were present. The evening was one of the hottest of the season, a fact which prevented many from attending. Tables had been spread for a sumptuous repast, by the ladies, and at seven o'clock, after the divine blessing had been invoked by Rev. Wm. H. Bolster, a numerous and pleasant company commenced the discussion of the various tempting viands offered, and sipped at intervals the delicious coffee, all of which combined to make the opening exercises most satisfactory. The chairs were soon moved back and a half hour more was spent in a social and friendly chat, when, at about 8.30 o'clock, D. S. Murray Esq., master of ceremonies, called the company to order, and the exercises partook of a somewhat different, though none the less interesting character. After a piano solo, by Miss Anna Cushing, Mr. Murray, in brief and well chosen remarks, stated that the society was assembled to give a welcome to their new pastor as he was about to enter upon the duties of his office. Rev. Mr. Bowles, being introduced, spoke of the difficulty of remembering faces upon so short an acquaintance, but hoped soon to overcome this difficulty. He asked the co-operation and indulgence of his people during the year's preaching before him, and invited all to work for the upbuilding of the society. While differing from other men in his religious belief he accorded the right of every man to defend his convictions with the broadest liberty, and though holding views opposite to others he was ready at any time to buckle on his armor in defence of the common truth. He hoped to co operate with clergymen of other denominations here in building up the cause of Christianity. Rev. Ada C. Bowles followed in rather of a humorous vein, alluding to the many ways in which her time as a public speaker was taken up. She claimed however not to have neglected any household duty, and looked back upon the time when she was invited to deliver a lecture upon the art of housekeeping, before the members of her husband's parish, as the proudest achievement of her public life. Her house would ever be open for those who felt the inclination to take a trip to Abington. Rev. W. H. Bolster, of the Union Congregational church, was glad of an opportunity to be present, and while he felt obliged to differ with the society in his convictions on theology, yet he felt that the belief in the final restoration of all men did not prevent a person from being a Christian in his acceptation of that term. He was happy to extend to Rev. Mr. Bowles the cordial hand of fellowship. Rev. Geo. F. Stanton of the Second Cong'l church, compared the occasion to an ecclesiastical council at which the candidate had been examined and approved. The right which he claimed in defending a certain system of theology he freely accorded to others, and respected any man who was anchored to some firm conviction. He exhorted the people to give their pastor their best support, now that he was the subject of their choice, and uphold him in his work. A pleasing trio was then given by Misses May Whiton, Lena Bailey and Carrie Loud. Rev. Elmer Hewitt, from an experience of fifty three years in the ministry, spoke of the need the pastor had for their sympathy and promised a cordial support to Mr. Bowles. He believed in occasional gatherings of this kind, and was ever willing to work with others for the upbuilding of God's truth. Miss Nellie Pratt favored the audience with a song which was rendered in a beautiful manner. Mr. Eri T. Joy rejoiced in the commingling of the different societies, which had a happy and ominous significance. Mr. J. M. Whitcomb expressed a most hopeful feeling in regard to the parish outlook, and afterwards was announced in a pleasing duet with Miss Annie Deane. Rev. Anson Titus said that he was glad that all were satisfied with their new pastor. He was satisfied with him many years ago and had always found him an earnest and faithful worker, and wherever Mr. Bowles labored good would be accomplished. The condition of the society was not so discouraging as at some times in the past, and he believed the present interest would continue to grow. The benediction was pronounced by the pastor. The gathering was noticeable for the cordial feeling which prevailed, and Mr. Bowles enters upon his work, not only encouraged by the support of his own parish but having the best wishes of the other resident pastors of an other denomination.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. have arranged for a lawn party, on a large scale, at the Agricultural fair grounds, on next Tuesday evening. The Holbrook band has been engaged to furnish music during the evening; ice cream, cake, etc. will be for sale, and all the plans look to the pleasure of all who attend. The admission to the grounds will be ten cents, and should the evening be a pleasant one, the music and out door attractions will no doubt draw a large crowd. The large hall will be found available in case of an unpropitious night. It will be remembered that this same organization held a similar festival at the park last year with successful results.

Owing to the oppressive heat of last Friday evening there was no meeting of the executive committee of the improvement association at Dr. Tower's. There is little that can be done during July and August except perhaps to interest the citizens in sanitary matters, and as the health of the village depends somewhat upon the care of our homes, we have reason to believe that there will be little negligence in this direction. More attention is being paid to private grounds than ever before, and many a case might be cited where the owners have spent considerable money, and much of time and labor, in making their residences an ornament to the village. The careful observer cannot fail to notice these improvements and give credit wherever it belong. Every good citizen takes pleasure in seeing the village beautified, and made better as a place of residence.

The tubular street lamps have become so popular that Mr. Wm. Nash is kept busy filling orders, this week receiving six applications for the lamps. Mr. Nash procures these at cost and is obliged to send to N. York for the goods, manifesting commendable public spirit in the matter. Independence square now loooks like a new place in the evening, and when the lamps already ordered are in position, the thoroughfare from the post office to the depot will be well lighted. It is only a matter of a few years when all our streets will be lighted, like those of almost any other modern village.

Miss Abbie A. White, daughter of Josephus White, was married on last Sunday to Mr. Albert F. Lewis of Boston. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Jacob Baker at the house of the bride's parents on Union street. Mr. Lewis is employed in the wholesale department of Jordan, Marsh & Co. and is a young man of enterprising character. The newly married couple will remain here for the present boarding in the family of her mother.

The wife and family of Rev. Anson Titus started on Wednesday for a visit of several weeks to the home of her parents near Portland, Me.

The county commissioners are expected here on Monday, to consult with the selectmen and citizens, in regard to the proposed widening of Pleasant and Union streets. As a long wished for improvement is contemplated, and as the citizens so generally signed the petitions, we hope there may be a favorable outcome from the visit of the honorable board of commissioners.

Mr. F. W. Loud bought the grass on the Albert Tirrell homestead, and has been busy during the week mowing and getting it under cover. It is estimated that the yield this year will be about ten tons. The grass in the lot near the green house was mown last Saturday morning, made, and in the barn before 6 o'clock the same day. The crop was pretty ripe and as is well known, no better hay day could be wished for.

The widow of the late Isaac Clapp, living on Pond Plain, died on Friday of last week at the advanced age of eighty-two years. The funeral occurred on Saturday, Rev. Mr. Stanton conducting the services.

A number of the members of Orion Commandery attended the fourth annual picnic of the order of the golden cross throughout the state, held at Downer Landing on Tuesday. About six hundred persons were present, and interesting remarks by eminent men, were mixed in with the other attractions. Aside from the benefit, by way of insurance, Orion Commandery has established itself as a truly social and wide awake organization.

Mr. Augustine Loud, who has been confined to the house for many months with a severe sickness, was out of doors this week although not yet able to walk without support. He is slowly gaining in strength.

Miss Lottie and Carrie Tower in company with Mr. Arthur Heald, are at the White Mountains.

So extremely hot was the weather during the latter part of last week, that the ice wagons of Messrs. A. and C. Hollis were on the road till nearly midnight. The ice melted nearly half in transportation, and more trips than usual had to be made.

HENRY.

BRAINTREE.

On Thursday of last week Gen. Sylvanus Thayer Post G. A. R., with their families and friends, hied themselves to the extreme westerly part of the town, near "Great Pond, where they held a picnic. Between one and two hundred participated, demonstrating the fact that it is unnecessary to go so far away from home as Nantasket Beach to enjoy a good time. Although the weather was exceptionally warm hereabouts yet it was said to have been very comfortable at the grove, where the children of smaller as well as larger growth enjoyed themselves in frolicking and rollicking as only those who are used to camping and tenting know how. The universal opinion of those in attendance is that it was one of the best and most enjoyable picnics they ever attended. Much credit is due the committee having the arrangements in charge for the success attending the efforts of the Post to provide enjoyment for themselves and friends.

As the train leaving East Braintree at 1.27 was passing over the bridge between there and Braintree, three boys who were in the water and about there commenced throwing stones at the cars, one of them passing through one of the windows of the car, nearly hitting a lady passenger in the face. One of the boys was colored, the other two were white. It is hoped that they may be found out and justice meted out to them in unstinted measure.

Visit and Presentation.

On Friday evening last Post 87 G. A. R. was visited by Department Commander Evans, Assistant Adjutant General Monroe and Commander Holmes of the Norfolk county division. The chief feature of the evening was the presentation of a very nice gold watch chain and a G. A. R. badge to Comrade Stoddard, who has done so much towards beautifying and adorning the new hall. The chain was the gift of the Post, showing their appreciation of the services rendered. The badge was the gift of Asst. Adj. Gen. Monroe, and was a very handsome specimen of handiwork. Com. Evans presented these gifts in his unique and pleasant way. Comrade Stoddard taken by surprise as he was, could only express his thanks for their kind remembrance. At the close, refreshments were served and all went away feeling that a very pleasant and agreeable evening had been enjoyed.

The Sabbath school connected with the Cong'l church at South Braintree made their annual excursion to Nantasket Beach on Tuesday. It was a happy day for the young people, a large portion of whom made a day of it by staying to witness the fireworks at hotel Nantasket in the evening. The elder people went home early.

Early on last Friday morning a house situated near the Randolph line was burnt. It was unoccupied and was owned by Everett Hayden. No doubt it was the work of an incendiary.

Erastus A. Newton arrived in town on Monday from Georgia, where he has been spending the last few months.

A town meeting has been called for the evening of July 17, "to hear the report of a committee chosen by the town entrusted with the consideration of matters pertaining the rebuilding of the drawbridge over Monatiquot river and to take any action they may deem necessary."

Joseph Dyer, Collector of taxes, has advertised several lots of land for sale on July 23, unless the taxes are previously paid. Three parcels of land taxed to E. A. Newton, one to Ellen Sheehan and one to James McKenney.

A spiritualist meeting is to be held in Hayward's grove, on Sunday, July 22, at 2.30 p. m. Mrs. C. Fannie Allyn of Stoneham is to speak.

Liquor Raid.

The officers made a raid upon the premises of Mrs. M. Sanderson, R. M. Loring and Mrs. Kate Reardon, yesterday afternoon. At Mrs. Sanderson's they succeeded in capturing about 1-2 pint of cherry rum, at Mr. Loring's a few bottles of Berlin beer and at Mrs. Reardon's about one pint of whiskey. The parties are summoned to appear at the District Court, Quincy, tomorrow morning to answer to complaints which have been entered against them.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

Wm. E. and Chas. H. Jagoe have returned from their visit to the city of Lynn.

Alphonso Salsbury has purchased a bicycle of English make.

Saturday last there was a fine game of base ball between the Lovell's corner nine and a Hingham club at the grounds of the W. A. & L. society, the score standing 18 to 10 in favor of the Corner club.

Mr. F. D. Pratt has returned from his very pleasant trip to Bethlehem, N. H.

The Lovell's Corner B. B. club have accepted a challenge from a Cohassett club to play a game at the fair grounds Saturday.

The Holbrook family held a picnic at North Weymouth, last Saturday.

Miss Ida F. Taylor has gone to Marshfield, Vt., to visit the family of Rev. C. H. Farnsworth.

Mrs. V. N. Jordan from Taunton is spending a few weeks at Jos. Taylor's.

The residents of Lovell's corner knowing that there are two fire engines laying idle, think that one should be stationed at the Corner, where a company could be quickly formed and in case of emergency would not have to depend on help from other parts of the town.

A GOOD ODD FELLOW.

Mr. Cutler of 21 Lyons St., New Haven, Conn.—How he takes Life Easy now and how he obtained the means to regain his health.

Mr. Cutler, of 21 Lyons St., is a faithful Odd Fellow, and for forty years a member of Quinipiac Lodge No. 1, the oldest organization of its kind in the State of Conn. He is a man much respected in New Haven. Your reporter found him at his pleasant home on Lyons street one afternoon, taking life easy. "You see," he says, "I'm trying to make myself feel a little indisposed. I presume its the lingering results of a Lodge dinner which I attended a while ago down at the beach. I have been, as many of my friends in New Haven know a sufferer for years from indigestion and biliousness. When I have indulged in too hearty food I've had to suffer at times extremely. As a result I've had to place myself under my physicians care often, and I have taken a great many remedies, but I find after a thorongh trial that Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is the most excellent medicine I have ever had knowledge of for any of the disorders above mentioned. It leaves no exhaustive effects, but aather strengthens and regulates the digestive organs in a charming manner. We keep it as a household medicine, and I have recommended it to my friends, for it is an excellent preparation."

Mr. Cutler is a man whose word can be depended upon. His testimony is but a re-echo of the words of thousands in New England who have received relief from the sole use of Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY.

Potaska

Contains no opiate to disturb the head or digestion, but its effect on *Sore Throats, Colds, Hoarseness, Throat Tickling*, and kindred ailments, is magical! Children readily take it. Mothers bless and praise it. Every trial makes a friend. Emphatically, POTASKA is not a catchpenny device, but it is a *bona fide* prescription of

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South Weymouth.

Department.

EST | SIX FOR $7.50.

ADE TO ORDER!

MPOSSIBLE TO MAKE BET-

bodies are of Wamsutta Muslin,

00, 3-ply all linen, the neck and

hed yokes and facings on sleeves

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URE STORE.

he next 30 days,

for $22.50.

4.25.

40 cts.

or $1.00 per foot.

for 95 cts.

TURES for 35 cts.

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the best), for 4.00.

L & CO.,

QUINCY, Mass.

Dressmaking.

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O CALL AND EXAMINE

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DING STYLES.

ENCED DRESSMAKER OF BOSTON, WO

OAK AND DRESSMAKING.

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BLE PRICES.

AS.P.TURNER,

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E CARRIAGES.

SOLICITED FOR THE FINEST CUSTOM

lly Attended to.

AST WEYMOUTH.

TIGER SULKY HAY RAKE is the

STANDARD RAKE OF THE WORLD.

They are warranted to do double the service of any other wheel dump rake, without annoyance or cost for repairs. It does not scratch, and rakes clean on all kinds of ground. It has attachments for sowing all kinds of seeds and fertilizers. We have Rakes by the THOUSAND and Mowers by the hundred, all kinds. Come and see. It is a good place to buy.

Send for circular, enclosing stamp.

New England Office, 19 So. Market St., Boston, Mass. GEO. TYLER, Manager.

FOR SALE,

IN SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Large House, Stable and 3 acres of Land, on Front Street.

Large House, Barn and 9 acres of Land, on Pleasant Street.

Double House, with one half acre of Land, on Union Street, near the Square.

For particulars apply to A. E. VINING, South Weymouth. 9 10

9000 Rolls NEW PAPER HANGINGS.

I WOULD INFORM THE CITIZENS OF WEYMOUTH AND NEIGHBORING TOWNS THAT I HAVE ON HAND AS GOOD AN ASSORTMENT OF

PAPER AND FRIEZE

AS YOU WILL FIND IN THE CITY OF BOSTON. BUYING DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS, I CAN SELL

10 PER CT. LESS THAN BOSTON PRICES.

EMBOSSED PAPER, 60c. GILT PAPER, 40c. CHEAP PAPER, 10 and 12 1-2 cts. CHEAP PAPER HUNG FOR 18c.

MARTIN BURRELL,

17 Commercial St., EAST WEYMOUTH.

COHASSET GRAIN MILLS.

J. WEATHERBEE, Proprietor.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Corn, Meal, Oats, Rye, Rye Meal,

WHEAT, BARLEY, FLOUR, WHEAT SCREENINGS, MILL FEED, GROUND OATS, COTTON & LINSEED MEAL, BEEF & PORK SCRAPS, HAY & STRAW. Also, Agent for Soluble Pacific Guano.

CUSTOM MILLING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Office and Mill at Westerly end of Depot, } COHASSET, MASS.

FOR THE NEXT

THIRTY DAYS

EXTRA BARGAINS

—AT—

SPEAR'S.

CUSTOM CLOTHIER

Weymouth Landing.

HENRY HEALEY, TAILOR.

QUINCY

Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

WE RESPECTFULLY CALL THE ATTENTION OF THOSE REQUIRING

Monumental Work,

TO THE FACT THAT WE HAVE ON HAND, IN FINISHED STOCK,

The Largest Collection of

MONUMENTS and TABLETS

TO BE FOUND IN THIS SECTION OF THE COUNTRY.

Anything selected may be lettered and set in the Cemeteries before Decoration Day.

McGRATH BROTHERS, Quincy, Mass.

OFFICE AND WORKS AT QUINCY ADAMS STATION.

Housekeeper's Friend.

It never injures the fabric. It Softens Hard Water.

For WASHING ALL KINDS of CLOTHING.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

H. T. BICKNELL, - North Weymouth, Mass.

SUCCESSOR TO FORD BROTHERS.

For sale by all first class grocers. If your grocer don't have it, ask him to get it, and take no other. 9 11 BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Dinner Bells, Spades, Shovels, Hoes, Rakes, Pitchforks, Snaths, Grass Whetstones, Hand Scythes, Sheet Lead, Solder, Tinmen's Furnace, Furnace Pipe, Stove Pipe, Elbows, Zinc, Chimney Tops, Tacks, Brads, Spikes, Nails, Screws, Hinges, Locks, Latches, Knobs, Door Bolts, Sash Cord, Sash Weights, Putty, Glue, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Paint Brushes, Whitewash Brushes, Varnish Brushes, Sash Tools, Cow Ties, Horse Brushes, Hand Cards, Wool Cards, Butcher Knives, Razors, Penknives, Scissors, Shears, Dog Collars, Sad Irons, Files, Tacks, Glue, Faucets, Drills, Wedges, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Rope, Whips, Saws, Nails, Bitts, Emery, Blind Fix., Shot, Cartridges, Slate, Glass, Putty, Wrenches, Sand Paper, Pocket Cutlery, Pen Knives, Table Cutlery, Razors, Carriage Bolts, Burrs & Washers, Carriage Axles, Wire Netting, Wire Screening, Wool Strippers, Paint Brushes, Sheet Lead, Marble Slabs, Marble Mantels, Chimney Tops, Wool Wheels, Cotton Wheels, Curry Combs, Steel Rakes, Horse Brushes, Hand Cards, Table Cutlery, Call Bell 9, Scissors, Shears, Dog Collars, Sad Irons, Files, Tacks, Glue, Faucets, Drills, Wedges, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Rope, Whips, Saws, Nails, Bitts, Emery, Blind Fix., Shot, Cartridges, Slate, Glass, Putty, Wrenches, Sand Paper.

Locks

BAKER WEYMOUTH.

1883. WEYMOUTH, 1883.

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO:

ANNUAL SALES, 50,000 TONS.

This old and reliable Fertilizer, which has been on the market for eighteen years, is unsurpassed for use on Farm, Garden, Lawn, or Flower Bed. It is a complete manure, rich in all the necessary elements. The Farmer who plants his crops, looking to the money they will return, finds that every dollar's worth of

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO

applied to the soil, repays its cost many times over. Try it, and be convinced. Pamphlets, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If there is no local agent in your vicinity, address

GLIDDEN & CURTIS, Gen'l Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

J. AUSTIN DEANE, Agent at South Weymouth, Mass. N. R. PROCTER, Agent at Braintree, Mass. J. WEATHERBEE, Agent at Cohasset, Mass. E. P. WELSH & CO., Agents at Scituate, Mass.

WM. BOWDITCH,

"OLD BRICK STORE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE,

Has a LARGE STOCK of

First-Class Dry Goods and Groceries,

FURNITURE, &C.

Which he offers at prices as LOW as the LOWEST.

Goods Delivered Promptly Free of Charge and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

KEEP THE SICK AND POOR

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MARCH 11, 1882.

DEAR DR. CRANE: You do not know how much I thank you for making known to the world and to me especially, the merits of your wonderful Cough Remedy. I am not naturally over and above strong, the slightest cold that I take goes at once to my lungs, and causes me much anxiety. Early the past winter I took a heavy cold, all the remedies offered or suggested I took and they did me no good. I was finally induced to try your Cough and Consumption Cure, and am now deeply grateful to those who almost forced me to take it. Some three bottles I used and am now entirely well. I only hope every one will know of your great discovery. Yours truly,

ELLA HANFER, 74 South St. Paul St.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1880.

Having witnessed the wonderful cures effected by the French Crown Plaster on several men in my employ, who for years have suffered from Rheumatism, I therefore take pleasure in recommending the use of the Crown Plaster.

JAMES CUNINGHAM, Carriage Manufacturer.

ROCHESTER, N. C., March 1, 1882.

Dr. Craig,—Dear Sir: I say with the sentiments of pleasurable satisfaction, that your Cough and Consumption Cure did me a power of good. I had a severe cold, coughing all the time and accompanied with a soreness of respiratory organs, suggestive of serious trouble in the lungs. The first bottle of your remedy stopped the coughing, and two other bottles did entirely away with the soreness. The two together have made me a well man. Many thanks to you.

A COLLINS, Member City Council 16 North Fitzhugh St.

Sold in Weymouth, by ALFRED WYMAN, Druggist and Apothecary.

Given Away.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption. You are requested to call at Wyman's Drug Store, and get a trial bottle *free* of cost, if you are suffering with Consumption Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, July 9, 1883.

I went down to Nantasket the other day, by invitation of the Roller Skating Rink, whose private opening took place that evening. It was one of those very hot days which filled a very hot week—the week which gave to Boston the honor of being the heat centre of—well, perhaps not of the continent.

It was delightful at Nantasket however. Nantasket is our Coney Island, with the differences that it isn't an island, and that it was never frequented by roughs, but has always been a rather aristocratic and toney resort. It is not aristocratic in the same exclusive sense of which Swampscott and Nahant boast. Swampscott has some fine hotels, but it is not a place for the multitude, but rather for those who own cottages and have blue blood, and it is an intensely dull and stupid place for Croesus and his family who have only their money to recommend them. And Nahant is still more so, there being no hotels even, worthy of the name. The Maolis Gardens at Nahant seem to have so little attraction for picnics or individuals that their proprietors are in despair.

Everything and everybody tends to the Nantasket shore, and to Downer Landing and Pemberton, en route thereto. Nantasket has a grand sweep of sandy beach, with a sufficient variety in the way of rocks within easy walk, and the great picturesque hotels, and clusters of red roofed cottages makes it a charming place, and out-of-door band concerts, cafes of various degrees and prices and other attractions usual at these watering places which are within easy reach of some great city, draw crowds of day or evening excursionists, besides the multitude of regular sojourners.

There is no doubt that the skating rink will prove another and a great attraction, for the hold which those little wheels have gained upon the affections of young and old of both sexes, even surpasses that which the big wheels of bicycles and tricycles have gained upon their devotees. People will strap these wheeled skates to their feet, and go circling round a great floor as if it was immense fun, and I might think that it was and be tempted to try it, did I not have vivid recollections of one or two severe bumps which unexpected collisions with the floor gave me half a dozen years ago when roller skating was just invented and I experimented rashly therein. With those sensations in mind, it is rather funny to see a skater in the gliding throng occasionally sit down uncomfortably, but get up again and scoot off with a smile, as if it was the merest trifle in life to get black and blue in spots, to bump the end of one's spine and to dislocate one's ankles.

However, who cares for possible dangers where there is fun to be had? Who ever did care? Not the hundreds who throng the new skating rink.

It is a mammoth building which has gone up almost in a night, Aladdin's palace fashion, and which, with its unpainted exterior, looks very like a huge barn without any lofts to speak of. But inside, it is brilliant, with its great smooth floor thronged with skates and spectators, blazing with light and ringing with fine orchestral music, to the time of which the dull woodeny roll of the skates gives a queer accompaniment.

The young ladies were charming, of course. Many of them were dressed in the pretty white toilettes which are so fashionable this summer, and from the left shoulder floated long white ribbons, and dainty caps or tiny bonnets completed the fascination.

This roller skating has cut into the popularity of dancing, among young people, to a very great degree.

Such a time as we had getting home that night! We were not the only ones, by any means, who had received complimentary invitations and tickets that day, nor were we the only ones who thought to avoid the crowd in returning to the city, by not waiting for the late boat, but taking the 9.30 one. A great crush of people were gathered at the gate long before the boat was ready, sweltering with heat, even under the moonlight and in the open air. Long we waited, and many were the gibes and jokes of the good-natured and philosophical, and the complaints of the ill-natured and pessimistical. And at last, when the gate was opened, there was such a rush of all that great mass of humanity to get through the narrow passage, that it was actually a hand to hand struggle to prevent being jammed to death, and one was very well able to comprehend what the Brooklyn bridge disaster was like. As it was, women screamed and men swore, and clothes were torn and umbrellas lost, and I have wondered ever since, what was the fate of a woman with a baby in her arms, whom I saw in the front ranks of the throng before the gate was opened.

There was the same struggle again to get on to the steamer, and when she finally started, the decks were packed with "standers" who could get no seats, and one might well have wondered how many those steamers were allowed to carry. But it was a good-natured crowd, and made up principally of nice, refined people too, which makes the brutal and unnecessary struggle at the gate seem all the stranger, and during the delightful hour's sail up the harbor, they sang all the popular songs from Sunday School hymns, through the Harvard melodies to the ditties of the variety stage. The general chorus was the song "The night before the Fourth," for that very night it was in fact.

It is too late to tell you of the Fourth, for you had one yourself doubtless. But it was horrible—rendered so by tin trumpets. Fire-crackers one could stand, but those shrieking things!

The short vacation of a few days only, given to the Conservatory people is over, and this week the summer session begins, and it opens with a large number of pupils too, many of them teachers themselves during the rest of the year. There seems to be no idle season at that institution.

The weather has moderated now, and life in the city is tolerable, but the great exodus of last week to seaside, mountains and country goes steadily on, and we to him who has not engaged his stateroom beforehand if he goes by steamer.

TRIMONTAINE.

"Big Injuns."

The quiet avocation of moss gathering should be a soother of all sinful propensities, but a couple of the pickers, from Scituate undertook, a few days ago, to run Conductor Olmstead's train on the O. C. R. by storming through the cars like Indians on the war-path, vociferously urging passengers to drink from their bottle of sea water, and smashing the bottle on a table in the smoking car, one of the warriors being badly cut by the exploit. On arriving at Hingham they were jerked from the train, put under arrest and locked up. $29.75 fine for each restored the genial current of their souls and they resolved to sin no more.

HUNT & Co. keep Marsh's pure laundry soap and they are selling lots of it. Get a bar and be convinced of its merits.

HINGHAM.

Ordination.

On Wednesday last a council of the neighboring churches met with the Evangelical Congregational church at Hingham Centre, for the purpose of ordaining and installing Mr. Edward Abbott Robinson, as successor to Rev. E. C. Hood to the pastorate of that church. Rev. Wm. Burnett Wright, of Berkley street church, Boston, acted as moderator and Rev. Franklin S. Chapin, of North Weymouth as scribe. After recognizing the dissolution of the former pasterate of Rev. Mr. Garver, the council proceeded to the examination of the new candidate, which was very full and satisfactory. Mr. Robinson is a recent graduate of Union Theological Seminary, New York, of much promise, and bore himself with becoming modesty and great acceptance in the long trial through which he was called to pass. He has a very genial manner and in his answers proved himself clear and level-headed, and well furnished with the means to carry out a successful ministry. He has a very important field and the church may consider itself remarkably fortunate in securing a pastor of so much promise, and the clergy of the town may congratulate themselves on this valuable addition to their number. Mr. Robinson comes of good stock, being the son of the late Rev. Reuben T. Robinson, of Winchester, one of the most widely esteemed and respected clergymen in Middlesex county.

The public exercises in the afternoon were of a high degree of excellence, seldom equalled for appropriateness and ability. Rev. Mr. Wright preached the sermon in his happiest vein, on the opportunities of the American pulpit of the present day, a model of practical wisdom and eloquence. The charge to the pastor by Rev. L. H. Frary, of the Union church, Weymouth Landing, was excellent as his work always is, and the fellowship of the churches, extended by Rev. Geo. F. Stanton of So. Weymouth, was full of manly christian sympathy and encouragement. The address to the people was delivered by Rev. E. C. Hood, of West Medford, the former pastor; the reading of the Scriptures by Rev. Chas. H. Seymour, of Winchester and the installing prayer by Rev. A. H. Tyler, of Old Spain. The day was very pleasant and the attendance large, all but one of the twelve churches invited being represented, with many neighbors from the town. The music was unusually fine, furnished by a quartette from Boston, with Frank O. Nash organist, of Berkley street church. In the evening a grand reception was held at the above church, when the people and pastor became better acquainted with each other, and a pleasant, sociable occasion was enjoyed by all who were present.

Temperance Matters.

The State Reform Clubs of Massachusetts will held their annual convention and picnic in Waldron Hall, Downer Landing, on Wednesday next. It is expected that Mr. Luther Benson, of Indiana, will be present on this occasion to address the convention on Temperance. The following programme will be presented: Opening Exercises, Report of Committee on Credentials, President's address, Reading of Journal, Report of Committees, Report of Clubs, Short Addresses by Distinguished Visitors, Communications and Bills, New Business, Committee on Time and Place, Good of the Order, Closing Exercises. All who attend this convention may expect to enjoy a good time.

Obituary.

Miss Fannie Whiton died at her home on Main street, Hingham Centre, last Friday afternoon, aged thirty-two years, three months, thirteen days, after a very distressing illness of several months; though how much she suffered none of those who so anxiously watched for some change in her condition for the better could know; and her death, much as the loss of her presence amongst them must be felt by her family and other friends, can be looked upon only as a welcome and blessed relief to her. She was the daughter of William and Abigail (Ripley) Whiton, and, having been born and mostly educated in Hingham, had here a host of friends who testified their regard and esteem and their sympathy for her in the mysterious dispensation which darkened her last weeks on earth, by attending her funeral, which occurred on Monday afternoon at four o'clock.

Mr. Clarence C. Morse, stitcher in Whitman, Whitcomb & Co's factory has purchased a fine trotter of Mr. James Gardner.

Mr. Charles T. Fearing lost a very valuable horse last week Thursday.

The fifth annual excursion of the United order of the Golden Cross was held at Melville Garden, Downer Landing, last Tuesday. It is estimated that there were some fifteen hundred present on this pleasant occasion.

COHASSET.

Miss Lizzie T. Bates, of East Weymouth, has been making a visit at the residence of Mr. Joseph Nichols on South Main street.

Mr. Wm. Eddy has sold his yacht Ione to a party in new York.

Mr. Joseph E. Fratus we learn has accepted a position at the Race Point lighthouse.

The meeting of the G. A. R. Post which was advertised to take place on Monday, the 2d inst., was postponed, and a meeting of the post was held last Wednesday evening at Bates' Hall, to make all necessary arrangements for the holding of a Grand Army Fair.

Mr. Frank L. Parker, formerly of this town and for the last year of Paso del norte, Mexico, where he has been General Freight and Passenger Agent of the Chihuahua division of the Mexican Central Railroad, has been ordered to the city of Mexico, where he arrived on Wednesday last, and assume the duties of General Freight and Passenger Agent of the whole line of road, Mr. W. H. King having been appointed Assistant Agent with headquarters at Paso del norte.

The largest dog in this town, which we have seen very frequently at the wharf of Tower, Bro. & Co., and which is owned by Mr. Newcomb B. Tower, and answers to the name of "Nero," died last week after nine years of faithful service to his master, from the effect of pinkeye. We learn that this dog weighed about 160 pounds.

A child of Mr. Landry received a sunstroke while walking with its parents from the Cohasset depot to Mrs. Lavenjue's on the Fourth, and dropped dead. The boy was only two years old.

NANTASKET VILLAGE.

Mr. W. F. Smith, of White, Smith & Co., music publisher of Boston, while crossing a field near the Sagamore house, recently was knocked down by a young fellow named Burt Riley, and robbed of five dollars. It is stated that young Riley bears an unsavory reputation, and a warrant is out for his arrest K.

No wash boiler need be used with Marsh's pure laundry soap.

The exhibition of fireworks at Hotel Nantasket on Tuesday evening last were of the most brilliant character, each piece as it was discharged, received merited applause from the assembled spectators, while the set pieces being of rare beauty brought such continued enthusiasm as almost prevented the music from being heard. Certainly it is not too much to say such a fine exhibition of fireworks was never seen on the South Shore. It was given by Paine, the pyrotechnist, and another is to be given by him at the same place this Friday evening. C. T. R.

All first class grocers keep Marsh's pure soaps.

SOUTH HINGHAM.

Mr. Charles A. Batchelder was celebrating Fourth with a small cannon when it exploded and he was quite seriously burnt in the face and eyes.

Mr. James Garner has sold his trotter Hannah Jane to Mr. Leopold Morse, of West Hanover.

Have you seen Marsh's Plucky soap.

Ask your grocer for Marsh's Plucky soap —Take nothing but Marsh's soap and you will be satisfied.

Mr. John Burke and Mr. John Sculley with their family, have moved to Nashua, N. H.

District Court.

Edward P. Gilligan of Quincy, for the larceny of hay from S. K. Tarbox. Discharged on payment of costs.

John Mangan, James Mullen, and Thom as Scott were each fined $1 and costs, for being drunk.

Ellen Jackson of East Weymouth, for an assault on Johanna Fogarty. Fined $1 and costs.

Bridget Gallagher of Randolph, for an assault on John H. Kenney. Fined $15 and costs. Appealed, and for want of bail was committed.

James Sullivan of Quincy, for keeping a liquor nuisance was fined $50 and costs.

Economy is wealth,—prove it by using Marsh's pure soaps.

Children are crying for Marsh's pure laundry soap.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In South Weymouth, July 3, by Rev. J. Baker, Mr. Fred D. Richardson, to Miss Annie A. Witherell, both of Rockland.

In South Weymouth, July 3, by Rev. J. Baker, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Albert E. Lewis, of Boston, to Miss Abbie A. White, of South Weymouth.

DIED.

In East Weymouth, July 11, Alice B Stickney, aged 13 years 11 mos. 19 days.

July 10, Mrs. Margaret Fennell, aged 67 years 10 mos. 25 days.

In Hingham Centre, July 6th, Fanny daughter of the late Wm. Whiton, aged 32 years.

In Cohasset, July 6, Susie Warren, twin daughter of Frank W. and Sarah W. Browne, aged 8 months.

In Cohasset, July 4, very suddenly, Arthur Landry, aged 2 years.

Table Linens.

FOR TWO WEEKS WE SHALL OFFER OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF LINEN DAMASK, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

at 20, 30, 35, 37 1-2, and 50 cts.

The sale of these goods will positively last only TWO WEEKS.

Boston Branch Store.

F. A. SULIS.

LINCOLN SQUARE, Weymouth.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

The Largest and Most Successful Commercial School in America.

Gives Training by Practice, in a select and thoroughly Practical course of study, intended to meet the wants of those who know by experience that our Public Schools are not preparing the young in a direct manner for the active duties of life, and in the first School in the country to present a practical and useful course of training entirely void of all the objectionable features of the culture-cramming system.

A thorough and complete training is given in this school to those who desire to prepare for Mercantile Pursuits as is given in technical Schools to those who choose a profession.

Next School Year begins Sept. 3d.

Pupils received at any time, if there are vacancies. For circular of terms, or admission, address the Principal,

H. E. HIBBARD, 608 Washington Street. 11 16

Hartford Cold Spring GINGER ALE,

A Delicious Beverage.

ALBERT E. AVERY.

COUNCELLOR AT LAW,

Washington Square, Weymouth.

OFFICE HOURS: Monday, Wednesday & Friday Evenings, 7 to 9 o'clock.

BOSTON OFFICE, 171 MILK STREET. 4y9 8m

PROCRASTINATORS

EVER ARE UNDONE!

INSURE

ON

LIFE or PROPERTY

before the Setting Sun.

A.S.JORDAN&CO.

Insurance Agents.

OFFICES:

WEYMOUTH OFFICE,

Quincy Avenue, opposite Union Church.

Boston Office, No. 60 State Street.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of T. ALDEN STETSON, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

CHARLES STETSON, Administrator

Weymouth, June 27, 1883. 9 11

Complete Stock OF Pharmaceutical PREPARATIONS OF GUARANTEED PURITY:

PURE CHEMICALS AND Drugs.

Fresh and Reliable Herbs.

Patent Medicines OF ALL KINDS.

STATIONERY.

FANCY GOODS AND TOILET REQUISITES,

In Large Variety.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

Physicians' Prescriptions.

All in want of articles for the sick will find a stock selected with care and taste, at the

OLD RELIABLE

Weymouth Drug Store.

BENJ. F. SMITH, Ph. G.

To-Let,

HOUSE of eleven rooms, formerly occupied by the late MARY VINTON, on Commercial St.,

EAST BRAINTREE.

Has been placed in thorough repair, and adapted to the wants of one or two families.

Apply for terms, to ELIAS RICHARDS, Washington Square, Weymouth Landing.

RUEL W. DUNBAR,

HORSE SHOER

AND

CARRIAGE SMITH,

BROAD STREET,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

SHOEING and CARRIAGE WORK of all kinds done in first-class manner, and

All Work Warranted.

Orders taken for all kinds of Carriages, from a Wheelbarrow to a Concord Coach.

CHARGES MODERATE.

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Mrs. T. C. MELLEN,

FLORIST,

FRONT ST., WEYMOUTH.

To all wishing good Plants of all the leading varieties, for Lawns and Gardens, I now offer as

Fine a Collection as can be found,

CONSISTING OF

Verbenas, Coleus, Geraniums,

ALSO,

Choice Cut Flowers, Bouquets, Wreaths, Crosses, &c.

Orders by mail or telegraph filled at short notice.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

P. O. Box 144. Weymouth, Mass.

FORD & McCORMICK,

FUNERAL

UNDERTAKERS

AND

COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQ.,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, &c., constantly on hand, and furnished on the most favorable terms.

We have an elegant HEARSE of Brownell's manufacture, a new HACK, and a carriage of any number desired will also be furnished.

The PATENT FREEZER is used in preserving bodies without coming in contact with the ice.

Orders attended to in the most faithful manner, on application to either of the subscribers.

JOHN FORD. T. J. McCORMICK.

D. P. LINCOLN,

Instruction given on the Violin,

ALSO IN

SINGING & VOICE CULTIVATION.

Terms for Violin, $15 per quarter of 24 Lessons. Singing, $15. Voice Cultivation, $20.

Pianos and Organs Tuned and Repaired.

ROOM IN SHOP AT RESIDENCE, East Weymouth.

P. O. Box 305.

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OIL STOVES!

CALL AND SEE THE

TUBULAR

HOT BLAST,

BEFORE PURCHASING

Elsewhere.

H. A. TIRRELL,

AGENT,

EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

INSURANCE!

FIRE,

LIFE

AND

ACCIDENT!

Mr. Tirrell is prepared to place risks in any Company doing business in this Commonwealth, at

The Lowest Rates.

Pure Spring Water

ICE!

JOEL F. SHEPPARD,

EAST BRAINTREE.

DEALER IN ICE.

Price to families for the season of 1883,

20 Cents per 100 Pounds.

A Discount of FIVE per cent. will be made on all bills, over $5.00, paid before Jan. 1st, 1884.

STORES AND MARKETS, SPECIAL RATES.

Bills Payable Monthly.

ICE delivered three times a week, commencing May 1st. Customers wanting Ice before that time please notify by mail or otherwise.

ALSO DEALER IN

COAL, WOOD & HAY.

Wood Sawed to Order. All Orders promptly attended to.

Ice Cut on Little Pond, So. Braintree. 32 12

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WYMAN'S

DRUG

STORE,

WILL BE FOUND

Choice Stock

—OF—

FRESH CONFECTIONERY,

BIRTHDAY CARDS,

SPARKLING

SODA WATER,

School Stationery, etc.

If trouble's clouds should rise, as rise they may,

Just take a WEED and blow the clouds away.

SOLD AT WYMAN'S. Ask for

HENRY CLAY.

AS FINE AN ASSORTMENT OF

Toilet Soaps, Pomatums & Pomades,

AS CAN BE FOUND:

LUBIN'S, COLGATE'S, ETC.

ELEGANT LINE OF

PERFUMERY,

In bulk, to sell by oz. and bottle.

VERY SUPERIOR SUPPLY OF

PLAIN AND FANCY

STATIONERY.

Remember! we can get any

PATENT

MEDICINE

Or any other Article

IN OUR LINE, AT THE

SHORTEST NOTICE,

if we haven't it in stock, and should be most happy to do so.

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DRUG STORE,

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1883.

BOARDING, BAITING, SALE & —AND— Public Carriage.

LIVERY STABLE,

STYLISH TEAMS TO LET.

Passengers carried long or short distances, at

Reasonable Prices.

GEO. A. HUNT,

WASHINGTON SQUARE,

WEYMOUTH LANDING, Mass.

[Established in 1856 by Peter Cushing.]

FOR

Dyspepsia and Indigestion,

USE

HARTFORD COLD SPRING WATER,

BETTER THAN APOLLINARIS.

To Let,

A very desirable two story house of ten rooms, nearly new, within ten minutes walk of depot, near schools and churches, and near the river. Will be let for the season, or permanently.

Apply to F. E. LOUD, 5 tf Commercial Street, Weymouth.

WHITMARSH & LYONS,

Masons & Plasterers,

OFFICE NEAR TOLL BRIDGE,

EAST BRAINTREE.

Whitewashing a Specialty.

JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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LANGFORD'S ORCHESTRA,

—FOR—

Balls, Weddings, Assemblies and Private Parties.

MUSIC furnished from one piece to any number desired. GOOD PROMPTING A SPECIALTY.

W. E. LANGFORD, 1st Violinist, Harpist, Pianist Prompter and Agent,

WEYMOUTH LANDING, MASS.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Twenty Violin Lessons for $15.

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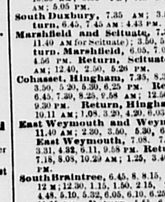

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736 & 738 WASHINGTON ST., cor. Harvard,

BOSTON.

THIS Hotel, the most comfortable, quiet, cosy and homelike in the city, offers special inducements, both to permanent and transient visitors, being at

ENTIRELY NEW HOUSE,

with large, light and airy rooms; every room

Newly and Elegantly Furnished,

and everything arranged for the comfort and convenience of its guests. The House is

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

near the large wholesale and Retail Dry Goods Stores, large Mercantile Houses, Post Office, Theatres, and Business Centre of the City. Gentlemen travelling alone or with their families should not fail to avail themselves of the comforts and conveniences of

THE NEW MARLBORO

which is conducted as a FIRST CLASS HOUSE in all its appointments. Ladies unaccompanied by gentlemen will find this house a pleasant and attractive home during their stay in the city.

Rooms without Board, $1.00 per day for each person. With Board, $2.00 per day.

Rooms heated with steam. Horse Cars and Omnibuses to and from all the Depots pass by or near the House.

HATHAWAY & DIZER, Prop'rs.

Who will get them?

PRIZE REBUS!

4 HANDSOME PRIZES! 4

To the first LADY customer who will bring or send us a correct solution of this Rebus, will be given

One set of Solid Gold Jewelry, value	$18.00
To the second Lady, Necklace, "	$8.00
To the first Gentleman, Sil. Watch, value	$15.00
To the second Gentleman, Vest Chain, "	$6.00

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The answers to this Rebus must be enclosed in a sealed envelope and returned to our Store, where they will be numbered as received until October 1st, 1883, when they will be opened and prizes awarded.

Not more than one prize will be awarded in the same family.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE.

Our stock of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SOLID SILVER and PLATED WARE is first class in every particular, and at

VERY LOW PRICES!

ONE OLD ENGLISH HALL CLOCK FOR SALE.

Repairing in all the branches a specialty.

GRANVILLE THOMPSON,

No. 12 Washington Street, WEYMOUTH.

ICE.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We shall continue to deliver Ice on our former routes, commencing in May, at

PRICES as LOW as the LOWEST.

A. & C. HOLLIS.

South Weymouth, April, 1883. 5212

THE

THAYER ACADEMY,

South Braintree, Mass.

FIRST TERM Seventh Year, begins Wednesday, September 12. Entrance Examinations June 27 and September 11. For terms, &c., address

5 21 J. B. SEWALL, Head Master.

Old Colony Railroad

June 18, 1883.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

New York, via Fall River Line, 6.00 PM; Return, via Fall River Line, 5.50 PM.

Newport, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 2.35, 6 (boat), PM. Return, 7.45, 10.12 AM; 2.55, 4.30 PM.

Fall River via **Taunton,** 8.15, 11.40 AM; 3.35, 4.45, 6.00 PM; via **Bridgewater,** 8 AM; 4.33 PM. **Return** via **Taunton,** 5.20, 6.45, 8.15, 10.55 AM; 3.35 PM; via **Bridgewater,** 9.50 AM; 5.05 PM.

South Duxbury, 7.35 AM; 3.50, 5.20 PM. Return, 6.45, 7.45 AM; 4.43 PM.

Marshfield and Scituate, 7.35 8.30 AM; (also 11.40 AM for Scituate); 3.50, 5.20, 6.23 PM. Return, **Marshfield,** 6.05, 7.00, 7.50 AM; 12.15, 4.50 PM. Return, **Scituate,** 6.20, 7.32, 8.13 AM; 12.40, 2.50, 5.20 PM.

Cohasset, Hingham, 7.35, 8.30, 11.40 AM; 2.30, 3.50, 5.20, 5.30, 6.25 PM. Return, **Cohasset,** 6.45, 7.40, 8.25, 9.58 AM; 12.05, 2.04, 3.05, 5.42, 9.30 PM. Return, **Hingham,** 6.58, 7.52, 8.36, 10.11 AM; 1.08, 3.20, 4.20, 6.05, 9.50 PM.

East Weymouth and Weymouth, 7.55, 8.30, 11.40 AM; 2.30, 3.50, 5.30, 6.25 PM. Return, **East Weymouth,** 7.08, 7.50, 10.20 AM; 1.10, 3.31, 4.32, 6.11, 9.58 PM. Return, **Weymouth,** 7.18, 8.08, 10.29 AM; 1.25, 3.40, 4.41, 6.19, 10.08 PM.

South Braintree, 6.45, 8 8.15, 10.03, 11, 11.40, AM; 12 M; 12.30, 1.15, 1.50, 2.15, 2.30, 3.15, 4.15, 4.25, 4.48, 5.10, 5.32, 6.05, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8, 10, 11.30, 11.15 PM.—Return, 5.55, 6.38, 7.05, 7.26, 7.31, 7.48, 8.27, 9.02, 9.48, 10.26, 10.34, AM; 12.26, 12.44, 1.16, 1.26, 2.32, 3.45, 4.44, 5.22, 5.29, 6.03, 7.05, 8.35, 10.02, 10.21 PM.

Braintree, 6.45, 7.35, 8, 8.15, 8.30, 10.03, 11.00, 11.40, AM; 12 M; 1.15, 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 3.50, 4.15, 4.55, 4.48, 5.20, 5.30, 5.32, 6.05, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8.00, 10.00 11.10, 11.18PM. Return, 5.50, 6.42, 7.09, 7.29, 7.36, 7.42, 7.57, 8.16, 8.32, 9.07, 9.53, 10.39 AM; 12.48, 1.32, 2.57, 3.51, 4.50, 5.33, 5.26, 7.08, 8.29, 10.06 10.27, PM.

Quincy, 6.45, 7.35, 8.15, 8.30, 10.03, 11.00 AM; 12 M; 1.15, 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 4.15, 4.48, 5.10, 5.32, 6.05, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8.00, 10.00, 11.10, 11.18PM. Return, 6.

E. A. BIGELOW,

—DEALER IN—

COAL, WOOD, Grain, & Flour.

HAY, STRAW, LIME, CEMENT, BRICK, HAIR AND SAND.

WOOD SAWED AND SPLIT.

Office and Yard, Wharf & East Streets,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

ORDER BOX AT THE POST OFFICE.

Office open from 6.30 A. M. to 7.30 P. M.

SPRING OPENING.

Millinery Goods!

THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the public that she is prepared to show the Latest Styles in Millinery Goods.

Patrons will ever find in her Store a fine assortment of RICH AND ELEGANT GOODS, in the latest designs. HATS TRIMMED in the best manner, to suit the trade.

Ladies of Weymouth and vicinity should avail themselves of the opportunity to examine our stock, which we sell at REASONABLE PRICES. All orders receive prompt attention.

Miss IRENE LOUD.

STORE NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, NORTH WEYMOUTH.

☞ Also, in connection with the Millinery business, *FASHIONABLE DRESS* and *CLOAK MAKING* by HELEN L. COREY.

J. C. WENDELL,

Dealer in

BOOT AND SHOE TOOLS AND FINDINGS,

WEYMOUTH, ... MASS.

Residence opposite the Town Hall.

FOR SALE.—DOGS of various Breeds, Sportsmen's Watch and Fancy Dogs. 43 3m

CANARY BIRDS, (Singers) also for sale.

PAPER HANGINGS

—AND—

BORDERS.

WE have just received direct from the factories, a

LARGE STOCK OF

Paper Hangings

—AND—

BORDERS TO MATCH.

By buying from the manufacturers we are able to sell at

VERY LOW PRICES.

Call and see them.

A. S. GOVE,

PROSPECT ST., WEYMOUTH. 46tf

ICE! ICE! ICE!

The subscriber gratefully for past patronage will continue the Ice business formerly carried on by Mr. Solomon Lovell, commencing the 1st of May, at the following rates:

Price to Families, for the season of 1883, 20 cts, per 100 lbs.

A discount of FIVE per cent. on bills paid before July 1st, on all amounts over $5.00.

Stores and Markets, Special Rates.

Customers wanting ICE before that time, will receive prompt attention, by notifying by mail or otherwise.

G. W. Lovell,

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Payments Monthly. Refrigerators for sale at reasonable prices. G&N 52 12

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK.

President, JOSIAH REED.
Vice President, ORAN WHITE.
Treasurer, A. E. VINING.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

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ORAN WHITE, LORING TIRRELL,
JOSEPH DYER.

(Open from 8 to 10 A. M. and 3 1-2 to 5 P. M.) 9tf

W. N. COLSON,

For many years located on Change Avenue, Boston, has taken the

Tonsorial Establishment

of the late B. F. GODWIN,

Jackson Square, East Weymouth,

and invites the patronage of the public, assuring customers that all work will be done in first class manner. 43tf

IRISINE.

A Remedy for all

HEADACHES,

Resulting from Indigestion, Constipation and Nervous Exhaustion.

Safe, Sure and Certain.

Sold at A. WYMAN'S, Druggist, 42tf Weymouth, Mass.

Joseph I. Bates, AUCTIONEER

—AND—

Commission Merchant.

Liberal advances on Consignments.

Weymouth Landing, - Mass.

MRS. DR. HUDSON,

AT MRS. BLANCHARD'S,

Commercial St., Weymouth,

TREATS DISEASES OF WOMEN

—AND—

CHRONIC CASES.

NOBLE MORSE,

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Will give particular attention to the sale of Real Estate and personal property.

Post Office Address, NORTH WEYMOUTH, Mass

R. F. RAYMOND,

TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN AND MUSICAL COMPOSITION.

(*Sixteen years experience.*)

Terms, $15 for a Course of 20 Lessons.

No. 1 Water Street, East Weymouth. 6tfy

G. H. ROTH,

OPTICIAN,

47 WEST STREET, BOSTON.

See what a leading Boston paper says of him:—All those who are afflicted with imperfect vision, from whatever cause or of any nature, will find in Mr. G. H. Roth, 47 West Street, an optic an of rare practical knowledge, always ready to give substantial advice to all who may consult him. The highly interesting lectures on the eye and its diseases which Mr. Roth has given before large and appreciative audiences in and out of Boston, give evidence of his thorough knowledge of his profession.—*Boston Transcript.* 52 1y

Prussian Army Harness Oil

Blacks, Softens and Preserves Harnesses

SEND FOR CIRCULAR AND PRICE LIST

Sample Gals. $1.50, C. O. D., Express paid.

P. A. H. O. B. CO.,

258 Washington St., Boston, Ms 40i3

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY.

New Edition of WEBSTER, has 118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings, 4600 NEW WORDS and Meanings, Biographical Dictionary of over 9700 Names.

Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.

THE NEWS.

Gleanings in New England.

A New Game.

A man calling himself Charles Playfair, and claiming to be from Hartford, has been visiting the Willimantic, Ct., people. He called himself the agent of the Connecticut Standard oil company, and as a special inducement to private families they were putting up five gallons of kerosene in a very convenient and highly ornamental can, and proposed to furnish this free, and the best oil for fifty cents, if the purchaser would agree to become a permanent patron. A part of the bargain was that he should receive the money in advance of every order, and on this basis he collected a good deal of money and disappeared, but no oil has yet arrived.

Industrial School.

The state industrial school at Manchester, N. H., publishes its 25th annual report. It has trained 1100 children since the school started, and 75 or 80 per cent of them have been saved from lives of vice. Last year it spent $4000 for real estate and $1600 to improve it. The ordinary expenses last year were $17,665. It had April 1, 87 boys and 18 girls. Most of the boys seat chairs and the girls made bedding, clothing, etc.

Strike.

Some 300 miners at Ely, Vt., have struck for their pay, which is two months behind. They broke into the mining company's store yesterday in entirely of goods, and have since paraded the streets with riotous demonstrations threatening to destroy the company's property. A peaceful settlement of affairs is expected.

Beware! Beware!

A band of fraudulent gypsies are on a tour of New England. Report says they are provided with a tent which has been used heretofore for a sideshow and with a lot of old costumes. The manager has hired a knife thrower and an acrobat in the guise of gypsies, and with them he expects to win numerous wagers on feats which he knows they can readily perform.

Mortuary Figures.

Last year 3151 children under five years old died in Boston, while in 1880 the number was 3349. The decrease has been regular, and the number of deaths among very young children is smaller now than 10 years ago. The current rate of mortality for the city is now 2 1-2 per cent., less than the average rate for the last 10 years.

Back Again.

Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, made his first appearance in Boston since 1877 before a large assemblage in music hall. He was about the same in figure and in manner as when last there, and entertained his four thousand auditors for half an hours with a discourse on "Grace." He criticised Bunyan very severely as a drunken tinker, but said that God used him to write that immortal pilgrimage which has been in motion three centuries. He thought there might be Bunyans in the audience before him.

GEORGE A. BRACKETT of Boston sprinkled a chamber carpet with naphtha to get rid of the moths. Then he lighted the gas in the parlor below, and had a first-class explosion, which burned his hair and beard, smashed up the doors and furniture and set the room on fire.

LYNN, Mass., will substitute gas for steam heat, the steam-pipes spoiling the sleighing for winter. The Loomis company of Hartford, Ct., has taken hold of it and will distribute fuel gas in the old steam-pipe system, and say it can be used for cooking as well as heating.

DAVID EVANS of Dalton, Mass., whose son was killed by a runaway horse, lost four children recently by diphtheria and his wife is in an insane asylum. His son's skull was crushed in by the horse's hoofs.

CHRISTOPHER M. SPENCER of Hartford, Ct., and Spencer rifle fame, who is 50 and a millionaire, has married Georgette T. Rogers, who is 25 and beautiful. The bride was a training-school nurse, and the acquaintance was formed when she cared for the first Mrs. Spencer last year.

THEY disbarred two lawyers at Hartford, Ct., for unprofessional conduct, Frederick Eberle and Richard McHood. The conduct complained of is collecting other people's money and not accounting for it.

THE fishing steamer Fanny Sprague, owned by B. Frank Gallup of New London, Ct., has been in luck recently while whaling off Providence. She captured and towed in four whales in one week, three of them being taken in one day.

PASTOR B. P. RAYMOND of the Methodist church at Nashua, N. H., has resigned to accept a professorship in a Minnesota college.

CHARLES PEVERLY of Canterbury, N. H., has just lost a mare 26 years of age which he has owned 20 years. He has sold $700 worth of colts from her and she has done the work on the farm during the entire time.

A MICA mine in Edgecomb, Me., is soon to be operated on a large scale. The mica is pronounced equal to the best North Carolina product and the supply is thought to be large.

THE proposal is made to establish an eastern Maine state fair, including the counties in the 3d and 4th congressional districts and it meets with much favor, as that part of the state is not fairly represented at the present fairs.

NOTICE is given that, on and after July 10, 1883, a white light from a lantern suspended from a mast 100 feet high will be shown at the Marblehead, Mass., light station, in addition to the present light.

THE Nashua, N. H., Catholics are petitioning Bishop Healey for a new church.

HAVERHILL, Mass., is worried about its old bridge over the Merrimac. The structure is unsafe and $80,000 has been appropriated for a new draw, but the people are afraid to trust it when fixed and want a new bridge built.

LOWELL, Mass., is to have a new bridge over the Concord river, to cost $75,000. The city has issued over $700,000 of bonds for improvements in the last year and a half.

The Old and New Worlds.

Loss of Life

It is estimated that 150 persons were drowned by the sinking of the steamer Daphne when she was launched on the Clyde. A diver reports that the bodies in the hold are so closely packed that he was unable to move them. Preparations are being made to raise the vessel. Fifty-two bodies have been recovered.

Duel on the Tapis.

John Armoy Knox, editor of the Texas Siftings, now in New York, sent a written challenge to David Brunsom Sheahan, the sculptor, to fight a duel, and the challenge was formally accepted. Seconds were appointed on each side, and they spent one entire day in excited and industious efforts to secure an amicable settlement of the misunderstanding, which occurred on the preceding evening at a dinner party.

Thrown from a Balloon.

During a celebration at Montrose, Pa., Prof. H. H. Ludlum, a balloonist, attempted to make an ascension. When at the hight of forty feet a trapeze rope caught in a tree, hurling him violently to the ground. He struck upon a rock, sustaining a fracture of the skull and internal injuries, which may prove fatal. He is in a critical condition.

Pauper Emigration.

William O'Brien, member for Mallow in the House of Commons asked Mr. Trevelyan, chief secretary for Ireland, whether, in view of the recent action of the emigration commission at New York, the deportation of paupers from Ireland to the United States will be stopped. He also asked from what particular fund the money will be taken to defray the expense of bringing back these emigrants and returning them to the respective work-houses from which they had been sent.

Archbishop Dead.

Archbishop Purcell of the archdiocese of Cincinnati died at St. Martin's convent, in Brown county, Ohio, where he has lived in seclusion for over two years, attended by Fr. J. F. Callaghan of Cincinnati and Fr. J. J. O'Donohue of Dayton

Archbishop Dead.

Cattle Disease.

Residents of Staten Island, N. Y., who own cattle are exercised over the appearance and development of pleuro-pneumonia. The disease in all its appearance several weeks ago, and has been spreading. One farmer has lost nine head, another five, another three, while J. F. Emmons and Edward Bonner, stock brokers, have each lost a valuable blooded cow. The owners of cattle have been reluctant to believe that their herds were suffering from pleuro-pneumonia.

Serious Charge.

Prof. Henry Youle Hind of Windsor, N. S., has given out for publication a sworn statement of his charges that her majesty's government submitted false exhibits and subornedtestimony in support of its case before the international fisheries commission at Halifax in 1877.

Dying.

A dispatch to the Paris Union from Frohsdorf says that the Count de Chambord has been suddenly seized with serious illness. It was reported in Paris that the count's life was despaired of. Count Monti, Count de Chambord's private secretary, who recently arrived in Paris, has started on his return to Frohsdorf.

Findings.

The part of the savings of the late John Brown, Queen Victoria's servant, which was missing, has been found, hidden away in various boxes and pieces in Brown's rooms at Windsor Castle. The scarcity of jewelry caused considerable surprise, as it was known that he received many presents of plate and jewels. It has been ascertained, however, that he sold them, paying part of the proceeds into a bank, and hiding the rest.

THE convicts in the state-prison in Salem, Oregon, attacked the officers and attempted to escape. Three of them were killed and two wounded, and eight of them are at large. None of the officers was wounded.

THE negotiations between Prussia and the Vatican have been resumed. Before leaving Berlin, Prince Bismarck directed an amicable reply to Cardinal Jacobini's last note.

Position Tariff.

The changes recently made by the Dominion Parliament in the Canadian customs law go into effect August 1. The 68th section of the act provides that when any duty ad valorem is imposed or any goods imported into Canada, the value for duty shall be the fair market duty thereof when sold for consumption in the principal markets of the country whence and the time when the same were exported directly to Canada.

Pledged to Murder.

A meeting, attended by 100 persons, was held in Marseilles, France, to protest against the sentence recently passed upon Louise Michel. A resolution was adopted pledging those present to murder the jurymen who convicted Louise Michel. The author of the resolution will be prosecuted.

THE troops under Col. Iges who left Fort Assiniboine to drive back the British Crees, met the enemy this side of the line, and were defeated by the Indians, who greatly outnumbered them.

FIVE hundred houses have been wrecked at Surat, India, by floods. Many villages have been destroyed and thousands of people are homeless.

TWELVE soldiers confined in the guard-house at Fort Omaha and sentenced to the Fort Leavenworth military prison for terms varying from two to fifteen years, tunneled out. Three were recaptured, but the others escaped.

THE bonded warehouse of the Atlantic alcohol company at Atlantic, Ia., was struck by lightning and burned, with 700 barrels of alcohol; loss $22,000.

A year old child of John Darby was beheaded by the cars at Hoosick Falls, N. Y., recently. The frantic mother saw 50 cars pass over the infant's body and she carried away the head in one hand and body in another to her house.

FOUR hundred Italians employed in an oil factory at Marseilles, France, struck work and tried to wreck the factory. They were dispersed by armed policemen.

MGR. CAPEL, noted for his conversions among the English aristocracy, had recently an audience with the Pope, and will start shortly on a mission to America.

CAREY, the informer, is going to Canada by the way of Glasgow. He is supposed to be hidden at Greenock. Two detectives will continue to guard him until he embarks. Peter Carey is going to America by another route, via Havre.

JAPANESE officials are in Berlin engaging eminent German counsel to assist at the coming conferences intended to prepare a basis for the re-organization of the Japanese government.

Matters in Washington.

New quartermaster-general.

Col. Holabird was appointed ne quartermaster-general after a peculiar contest. There was another whom the President desired to appoint, and who was supported by extraordinary social and political influences. But Col. Holabird was entitled to the place by meritorious service and the right of seniority, though he had none of the peculiar influences so generally successful of late, and to which much of recent demoralization in the service is traceable. He was from the start the choice of Secretary Lincoln, who, though brought under the heaviest fire, flinched not for a moment. The secretary stuck up for Holabird, declaring that right and the good of the service were on his side, and he won. Army officers generally rejoice over the result.

Pauper Emigration.

The subject of assisted emigration from Ireland to this country is still receiving the attention of this government. In February and March last our consuls in Ireland made an investigation of this subject in connection with that of the general condition of the poor in that country, but no unanimity of opinion was expressed as to emigration. The first shipment of any considerable number of assisted emigrants that reached this country landed in Boston in May, and the fact was promptly reported to the treasury department by the customs officers, and brought to the notice of the state department. This shipment was soon followed by others. At that time, and before the circumstance had attracted general public notice, Minister Lowell was informed of the arrival of these immigrants, and appropriately instructed.

July Craze.

A call dated "Headquarters of the National Party of the United States," signed Clifton Sylvester, secretary pro tempore, and addressed "To all citizens loyal to their country," has been issued for a convention at Philadelphia, to make nominations for President and Vice-President. The platform of the party is announced in the circular to be: First—Time and circumstances to settle domestic questions. Second—Immediate preparation for the inevitable third war with England.

Investigation.

"I intend to introduce a resolution the first day of the next session of Congress that public business can be attended to investigate the charges made concerning the appointment of a judge of the United States supreme court for the consideration of $100,000," said a congressman-elect from Pennsylvania, "and I shall have all the people who have been making these charges summoned before the judiciary committee, which, if possible, will be charged with this investigation, and let them tell what they know or hereafter hold their peace."

The Apaches.

Secretary Lincoln and Gen. Crook had a long conference with Secretary Teller at Washington in regard to the disposition of the Apache captives. Secretary Teller declined to receive the captives on the San Carlos reservation and to be responsible for their good behavior, but proposed to turn over to the war department the police control of the reservation and hold that department responsible for the good behavior of the Indians, leaving the agent responsible only for financial matters. It was decided to leave the matter in abeyance for the present. After leaving the interior department Secretary Lincoln and Gen. Crook discussed the subject with the President. Secretary Lincoln says that there is no probability of a disagreement between the war and interior departments upon this question. He thinks that a plan will be decided upon within a day or two. Meanwhile Gen. Crook will remain in Washington.

MISS VAN LEW of Richmond, Va., whose services during the war in behalf of the Union cause and in aid of the Union soldiers in Libby prison gave her some prominence, has been tendered a first-class clerkship in the post office department by Postmaster-General Gresham, on the recommendation of Gen. Grant. Miss Van Lew was postmaster at Richmond one term since the war.

THE convention between the United States and Mexico, providing that no troops of either country shall cross into the other in pursuit of Indians, has been prolonged for one year.

REAR-ADMIRAL BENJAMIN F. SANDS, retired, died at his residence in Washington recently, in the 72d year of his age.

RAILROAD MISCELLANY.

A smash-up occurred on the Northern division of the Old Colony railroad; a freight train jumping the track at the junction of the Lowell division at Framingham, Mass., and badly wrecking some twenty cars. No one was injured.—An east bound freight train of 40 cars drawn by two engines on the New York & New England road broke apart east of Andover, Mass., the other morning. The rear cars overtook the forward part of the train near Hop river wrecking six cars and blocking the track five hours.—The new Green Mountain railroad up Mt. Desert is 6.00 feet long, and is like the road up Mt. Washington except that it is laid on the ground in many places and bolted down to the rock ledges. In one place the grade rises one foot in three, for 500 feet. A little steamer, Waumbec, from Newburyport, has been placed on Eagle lake part way up the side of the mountain. A new three-story hotel has been built on the summit, 1800 feet above sea level.—The down express train on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, due in Hartford at 12.10 p. m., and the way train for Rockville on the New England road, which leaves the depot just after noon, collided just where the lines of both roads cross each other at grade, a few rods east of the tunnel at Hartford. The New England train was running at about six miles an hour and the other at eight.—Supt. Furber of the Boston & Maine railroad says that the estimate of the loss to the company by the fire recently in the machine shops at Prison point, as stated at $100,000, is substantially correct. The four engines that were burned are good only for old iron. The North Star was the most valuable, and together they were worth about $25,000. The patterns of machinery were taken out at the Liverpool and London and Globe offices. As soon as the rubbish can be cleared away, new buildings will be erected on the old site. In the meantime, the road cannot do without repair shops, so the superintendent has had work commenced on a temporary building near the location of the old shops, and it will be so far advanced that some work can be done in it. Only one car was destroyed in the fire, a flat, and the others were saved. There were 14 locomotives in the building at the time.—The Eastern railroad company has built over two of its first cars into reclining chair cars for the Boston and Bangor route.—Edward Eaton, employed in the Worcester & Nashua freight yard at Worcester, Mass., was killed by being run over by the cars.

The medicine chest of one of the abandoned Artic whalers was broken open by some of the natives, who, thinking they had found a prize, proceeded to swallow the contents of all the bottles. The results was disastrous.

One Maine clothes-pin factory keeps a force of 40 hands busily at work, and the product is 200 boxes of 700 pins each, per day—140,000 clothes-pins.

There is an extensive establishment in New Orleans for the manufacture of wine from imported raisins mixed with dried currants.

MASSACRE OF THE CANINES.

Description Waves Sagely the Dogs Who Have Met Their Doom—Scenes at the New York Pound.

A New York reporter describes the method by which the unmuzzled dogs caught in the streets are killed at the pound, on the East river. Ninety-two dogs were disposed of on the day of the reporter's visit. During the forenoon a number of people called at the pound to claim their animals lost the night before while dissipating on the streets. While the weather was yet in that uncertain state between a heavy downpour of driving rain and a separation of the clouds for the admission of sunshine, an old gentleman in a linen duster and a tall hat, with a blue gingham umbrella in his hand, was described by the keeper peering anxiously over the outer wall. When questioned he admitted that he was in search of "Frank," who had mysteriously disappeared from home. It required a good deal of persuasion to induce the old gentleman to enter the door over whose portals might be appropriately inscribed, "Who enters here leaves hope behind." Once inside, he kept very close to the side of the keeper and was very reluctant to survey the pens in which a number of restless and protesting dogs were confined. Finally, when half-way through the yard, he recognized his pet spitz shut up with half a dozen ragged and dissipated-looking canines, among whom he was lolling in utter ignorance of the fate he was barely escaping. He sprang about the pen in great delight when he saw his master, and when the latter had paid the $3 necessary for his redemption, he accompanied him up the street with his tail elevated in triumph at the successful rescue.

While a dozen or more were saved from an unhappy fate by thoughtful masters, the others did not fare so well. About two o'clock in the afternoon a large iron cage four feet square was wheeled into the inclosure, and the door unlocked. A number of dogs who had watched the proceedings with tongues protruding through the bars of the pens evidently began to suspect the approach of a violent death, for they set up a lugubrious howling, and communicated their terror to their companions. In an instant the yard resounded with weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. A black and white spitz was first seized by the legs and thrust into the cage, lamenting the error of his ways at the top of his voice. A poodle followed him with piteous yelling protests, and then half a hundred curs of mongrel breed were sent to join their company. The spitz seemed to resent his forced companionship, and engaged at once in a pitched battle with a big yellow dog, whom he drove into a corner, where he licked his wounds and howled dismally for succor.

When the cage was filled it was wheeled along a short railroad track to the water's edge, where it was attached to a large crane. An executioner stood at the crank, and when the signal was given, he let go his hold and stepped back upon the platform. The cage swung out over the water and descended amid yells of rage, cries of fear and barks of derision. As it began to sink the dogs fought desperately for the upper places, and it disappeared with the disreputable spitz at the top of the cage, battling fiercely with a black-and-tan who disputed his supremacy. A choked wail floated over the white-capped waves, and the checkered career of the unfortunate canines came to a sudden and unexpected termination at the bottom of the East river, amid the sea-weed, pebbles and fishes.

After the lapse of a few minutes the cage was raised and the wet, limp bodies thrown into a waiting cart. The unhappy dogs who had witnessed the departure of their comrades from their pens in the yard were then taken out and treated to a similar exit. One of these that wore a huge Spinola collar snapped viciously at every dog as he was put into the cage. Another went at his antagonist savagely, and they sank beneath the restless waters locked in a fierce and passionate embrace. When the pens had been emptied the carcasses were taken to Barren island where they will be boiled down and converted into soap and phosphate.

Pressed to Death.

In early times it was considered that criminals accused of felony could not be properly tried unless they consented to the trial by pleading and putting themselves on the country. After reading the indictment to him the question was put: "How say you—are you guilty or not guilty?" If he said "Not guilty," the next question was: "Culprit, how will you be tried?" to which the prisoner had to answer, "By God and by my country." If he willingly omitted either portion of that answer he was said to stand mute, and a jury was sworn to say whether he stood mute of malice or mute by visitation of God. If they found him mute of malice, that was equivalent to pleading guilty in cases of treason or misdemeanor; but in cases of felony he was condemned, after much exhortation, to the peine forte et dure—that is, to be stretched naked on his back, and to have iron laid upon him, as much as he could bear, and more, and so to continue, fed upon bad bread and stagnant water on alternate days, till he either pleaded or died. This strange rule was not abolished till the year 1772, when standing mute in cases of felony was made equivalent to a conviction. A case actually occurred as late as 1726 when one Burnwater, accused at Kingston assizes of murder, refused to plead and was pressed for an hour and three-quarters with nearly four hundred-weight of iron, after which he pleaded not guilty and was convicted and hanged. In 1658 a Major Strange ways was pressed to death. The objec of refusing to plead was that, as in that case there was no conviction, no forfeiture took place, and the property of the accused person was thus preserved for his heir.—*Blackwoods Magazine.*

One and Nothing Make Three.

A Cartersville, Ga., justice of the peace married a couple recently, and the groom asked him his terms after the knot was tied.

"Well," said the justice, "the code allows me $2."

"Then," said the young man, "here is $1, that will make you three.

To a Daisy.

So, little rimless wheel of fate,
With silver spokes and hub of yellow,
What gentle girl, in accents mellow,
Has sought your aid to find a mate?

Who snapt your slender spokes apart,
Each one some dear acquaintance naming?
And who was he—the loved one, claiming
The choicest chamber in her heart?

O tiny hub of golden hue,
Kist by her fingers' tender pressing,
Still yet, methinks, she's vainly guessing
If what you prophesied were true.

You died between her finger tips,
Sweet gypsy maid of wisdom magic;
Pray, is it worth a death so tragic
To hear the music of her lips?

—*F. D. Sherman in the Century*

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

It never perspires but it pores.

An echo is a halloa mockery.

Government pastry—A mint spy.

The provincial press—a cider mill.

A forbidding profession—The auctioneer's.

Pound marks are always found with pugilists.

The czar will last a long time. He is bound in Russia.

A summer resort.—Borrowing our neighbor's lawn mower.

A man whose best works are always trampled under foot—A carpet manufacturer.

Dickens' hero, Oliver Twist, was a great lover of Irish poetry. He was continually asking for More.

It may not be etiquette that compels him to do so, but a man usually takes his hat off in the presence of his barber.

"No, sir," said the passenger to the ship's doctor, "I'm not seasick, but I'm leucedly disgusted with the motion of the vessel."

When a man does not get up with the lark in the morning, the presumption is that he was out on a swallow the night previous.

"The alphabet is the key which unlocks the storehouse of knowledge," says an exchange. But it is the whiskey that loosens the tongue.

An impecunious individual remarks that life was the same to him at school as it is now. He was strapped then, and he has been strapped ever since.

Harper's Bazar says "a widow should be married in a bonnet." Harper is "poking" fun at the widows; of course they prefer to be married in a church.

With the man of to-day life is a pathetic, heroic and unavailing struggle against baldheadedness. It is a waste of time, money and ointment to strive against it.

Judge Walsh, of Chicago, has decided that it is not cruelty to attach damaged tinware to the tail of a dog in order to make the animal beat 2.40. This would seem to indicate that Judge Walsh does not keep dogs and his neighbors do.

LIGHTING CHANGE ACT.

By fashion's rule
Upon a mule
She sat one side the saddle;
Soon on a fence
Some distance thence
The mule watched her astraddle.

"A distinguished meteorologist says that it is the little end of a cyclone that is destructive. Western people should make a note of this, and when in the hereafter they have occasion to pick up a cyclone they should always take it by the big end."

"May I leave a few tracts?" asked a traveling quack doctor of a lady who responded to his knock. "Leave some tracts? Certainly you may," said she, looking at him most benignly over her specs; "leave them with the heel toward the house, if you please."

An Englishman shooting small game in Germany remarked to his host that there was a spice of danger in shooting in America. "Ah," said the host, "you like danger mit your sport? Den you go out shooting mit me. De last time I shoot mine brudder-in-law in de schtomack."

"Well," remarked a young M. D. just returned from college, "I suppose that the next thing will be to hunt a good situation, and then wait for something to do, like Patience on a monument." "Yes," said a bystander; "and it won't be long after you begin before the monuments will be on the patients."

The addresses of a certain young man having been declined by a young lady he paid court to her sister. "How much you resemble your sister," said he, on the evening of the first call. "You have got the same hair, and the same forehead, and the same eyes—" "And the same noes," she added quickly. He has stopped calling at that house.

A self-acting sofa, just large enough for two, has been invented. If properly wound up it will begin to ring a warning bell just before ten o'clock. At one minute after ten it splits apart, and while one half carries the daughter of the house up stairs, the other half kicks her young man out of doors They will come high, but people must have them.

Canned Vegetables.

"Do you claim any superiority for the canned over green vegetables?" was asked of a manufacturer of canned goods.

"Yes, in this way: We are now canning asparagus at the rate of 6000 cans a day, and putting it up within three hours after pulling it out of the ground. It is gathered in the early morning before sunrise, while the dew is still upon it. The same remark applies to tomatoes, of which we are putting up 42,000 cans daily at our factory at Morristown, N. J., where a string of wagons a mile long is waiting every morning to receive the cans. The same holds good with peas, which are also gathered before the sun's heat can get at them. If you buy similar vegetables green at a retail store they are usually from one to three days old. They lose their freshness, whereas by our process they will remain fresh and sweet for three years."

"But what about the chemical action of the solder?"

"All our goods are now soldered on the outside by a new patent process by which it is impossible for the solder to touch the contents. Here, for example, is one of our new cans of the kind I refer to. You can see for yourself tha it is as I say."

"What is the secret of successful canning?"

"To destroy the germ of fermentation—that is all there is in it, apart from rigid cleanliness."—*N. Y. Journal.*

BABY.

He Went Down Town With Grandpa, but Won't Go Any More.

Grandpa loved the baby. The baby is three years old, with the prettiest big blue eyes, the plumpest, reddest cheeks, the dearest, dimpled mouth, and the cunningest ways in the world. Baby has sturdy little legs, and restless, strong little arms, and is an example of perpetual motion. Baby's grandpa accompanied him on various walks, but grandpa's ambition was to take baby down to the store, where the boys could see what a phenomenal child he is, and what cunning ways he has. One morning grandpa dressed baby up, and when he started away with grandpa he looked, with his wavy golden hair, bright eyes, and little brown cloak, like one of Kate Greenway's creations imbued with life When the passengers in the car smiled at baby and remarked how sweet he was, grandpa was happy, and chuckled as he thought of the enjoyment of having baby with him at the store. Once at the store, baby was the centre of an admiring crowd of grandpa's business companions. Baby was shy at first, and one fat fist was pushed into the little mouth, while baby's eyes were cast upon the floor. Pretty soon, though, baby regained his usual spirits and started on a tour of investigation. His first venture was to pull over a lot of ledgers and account-books that had been undergoing an investigation, and on top of this pile he poured the contents of a big bottle of violet ink. Pursuing his investigations further, baby found himself in the office where the brightly varnished safe, with its impossible landscapes, at once attracted his attention. The heavy iron door was closed, and baby, by standing on a chair, could just reach the combination knob, the brightness of which had caught his eye. He played with the pretty knob, turning it round and round ever so many times, and laughing to himself. But the man who came to open the safe, and who was in a dreadful hurry, didn't laugh, for the lock had been worked for years on a part of the combination and baby had destroyed it completely, and three hours were required to find it again. Out in a back room baby found a hammer and some tacks, and filled some new desks full of pretty tin tacks. Then following the promptings of his busy little mind he pulled a piece of string to see what was on the other end of it. There was a mantel ornament belonging to one of the boys on the other end, and when the baby pulled the ornament tipped over and was shattered. Baby was frightened at the muss he had made, and hid himself in a box that stood on end near the door, and that had been used to hold soft coal during the winter. Grandpa found him there, but in what a plight! His little face and hands and his beautiful white dress were begrimed with the nasty coal-dust. Grandpa brushed him off and washed his face and hands, and made him somewhat presentable, after which he set him down in a big easy chair, and told him to set still. Baby sat still about a minute and then slid down out of the chair, and wandered away into the back room, where he suddenly spied a little dog curled up asleep on the top of a box. Baby stood on his toes, got a good grip on doggy's tail, and pulled. The dog woke up. And the next minute baby's little legs were working for dear life as he fled towards grandpa's quarters. Grandpa met him, kicked the dog, and quieted baby, tried to patch up the places in baby's dress, where the dog's teeth had made ragged rents, and began to club himself for bringing the boy down town. Finally baby capped the climax by upsetting on himself a can of lard oil, and grandpa put work for the rest of the day, wrapped the baby in thick brown paper, tied a string around him and took him home. It will be some time before grandpa will take the boy down town with him again. Baby had a good time, though.

Selecting a Horse.

The *Turf, Field and Farm*, than which there is no better authority on the subject says: In buying a horse, first look at his head and eyes for signs of intelligence, temper, courage and honesty. If bad qualities predominate in a horse, education only serves to enlarge and intensify them. The head is the indicator of disposition. A square muzzle, with large nostrils, evidences an ample breathing apparatus and lung power. Next, see that he is well under the jowl, with jaw-bones broad and wide apart under the throttle. Breadth and fullness between ears and eyes are always desirable. The eyes should be full and hazel in color, ears small and thin and thrown well forward. The horse that turns his ears back every now and then is not to be trusted. He is either a biter or a kicker, and is sure to be vicious in other respects, and, being naturally vicious, can never be trained to do anything well, and so a horse with a rounding nose, tapering forehead, and a broad, full face below the eyes is always treacherous and not to be depended on. Avoid the long-legged, stilted animal—always choosing one with a short, straight back and rump, withers high and shoulders sloping, well set back, and with a good depth of chest, fore legs short, hind legs straight, with low down hock, short pastern joints, and a round mulish-shaped foot.

Attending to Kerosene Lamps.

Kerosene oil is generally used for lights in the country, and the cleaning of lamp chimneys is quite tiresome but must be attended to every day The burners often get out of fix and it is very vexatious to keep them in running order. When they are clogged and will not turn up or down, and are all covered with soot and gum, do not throw them away, but take a little iron kettle and put in a pint of wood ashes and a quart of water; put in the burners and set them on the stove and let them boil five or ten minutes; take them out, and with a soft rag wash them, clean and dry them well. They are as good as new, and will do another six months. It is very little trouble to do it, and saves much vexation. After one has tried it once she will not be apt to forget it. Nice-looking, clean lamps, are quite ornamental, while a smoky chimney and bad-smelling burners are not agreeable.—*National Druggist's Journal.*

NO HOPE EXISTED.

"Remarkable Recovery of Health Regarded Hopeless."

The following extract from the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so reliable a source, that it is herewith republished entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting:

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:

SIR—My motives for the publication of the most unusual statement which follow are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position, and to warn others against nearing it, are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, but a few years previous, any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body, and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Said I thought it was nothing; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a heavy, and at times a neuralgic, pain in my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid but little attention to it. However, my stomach was out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that these things meant anything serious, or that a monstrous disease was becoming fixed upon me. Candidly, I thought I was suffering from malaria and so doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled in the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicions were wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible future for all physical neglect, and impending danger always brings a person to his senses, even though it may then be too late. I realized at last my critical condition and aroused myself to overcome it. And, oh! how hard I tried. I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the prominent mineral springs in America, and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, nervous prostration; another, malaria; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of all of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during all of which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders—the little twigs of pain had grown to oaks of agony. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a torture to myself and friends. I could retain no food upon my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell upon the floor, convulsively clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My urine was filled with tube casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the kidneys in its last stages.

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, rector of St. Paul's church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation he mentioned a remedy of which I had heard much, but had never used, Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures which had come under his observation, by means of this remedy, and urged me to try it. As a practicing physician and graduate of the schools, I cherished the prejud

Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XVII. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1883. NO. 12.

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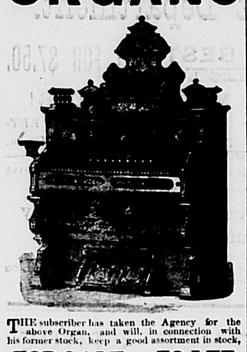

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Office, 48 Boylston St., - Boston.

Hygenic Treatment,

At SOUTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.

WEYMOUTH

Savings Bank,

President, Treasurer, EBEN DENTON. CHAS. T. CLANE.

Board of Investment.

EBEN DENTON, GILBERT NASH, | ELIAS RICHARDS, EDWIN PRATT, ANDREW J. BATES.

Open every business day, from 9 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M.

Deposits placed on interest on the first Mondays of January, April, July and October.

OFFICE,
Commercial St., Weymouth Landing.

J. F. TAYLOR,

Lovell's Corner, - - Weymouth,

DEALER IN

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, SHRUBS, ROSES, etc.

Orders by mail promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 1y

MEETINGS OF THE

Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, HENRY A. NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, WILLIAM NASH, JACOB BAKER, | Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1883.

QUINCY MUTUAL

Fire Insurance Co.

Cash Fund, Jan. 1, 1883, $407,724.09
Surplus over No-Insurance, $270,738.81
Gain in Cash Fund the past year, $26,541.02
Gain in Cash Surplus the past year, $23,228.77

AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.

Amount at Risk, $25,108,899.00. Total Liabilities, $195,594.30.

Dividends Paid on every Expiring Policy; 50 per cent. on 5 years, 30 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent. on all others.

Israel W. Munroe, President and Treasurer.
Chas. A. Howard, Secretary.

Elias Richards, Agent for Weymouth.

P. H. GAVIN,

Plumber,

Sanitary Part of the Business a Specialty.

98 HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.

Every variety of Plumbing work done at Lowest Prices. All orders from Weymouth and adjoining towns will receive prompt attention. Address all orders to P. O. Box 75, Quincy, Mass. 39 1y

W. T. BURRELL,

Painter and Glazier.

Paper Hanging a Specialty.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Putty, Glue, etc., Constantly on hand.

Washington Cor. Broad St.,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Residence on Broad Street.

NEW STOCK

—OF—

PAINTERS SUPPLIES.

We have now in stock a general assortment of PAINT STOCK, consisting of

White Lead and Oil; Colors, Ground and Dry; Spirits, Japan, Red Lead, Glass, Putty, Varnish, Paint and Varnish Brushes; Shellac, Dry or Cut.

Also, 25 Colors and Shades of Mixed Paints, Ready for Use.

GEO. S. BAKER,
WEYMOUTH.

Dr. F. J. Bonney

DENTIST,

Faxon's Block, Chestnut St.,

QUINCY, MASS.

will be at

SOUTH WEYMOUTH Every Thursday.

J. G. WORSTER & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

GROCERIES

AND PROVISIONS,

Washington Square, - WEYMOUTH.

COAL,

WOOD AND HAY,

—AT—

Wharf, East Braintree.

LYKENS VALLEY FRANKLIN COAL,
DIAMOND RED ASH " "
BORDA " " " "
NORTH FRANKLIN RED ASH " "
CAMERON SHAMOKIN " " "
WHITE ASH FURNACE COAL,
" " EGG "
" " NUT "
" " STOVE "

Coal delivered at fair rates of Cartage.

HARD AND PINE WOOD, whole or sawed, and BUNDLE HAY.

For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.

All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth, or East Braintree.

J. F. SHEPPARD.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The undersigned, Agent for the following Insurance Cos., with Assets of more the $23,000,000, is prepared to Insure to any amount, all REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY, in WEYMOUTH or vicinity. Having had many years' experience

IN FIRE INSURANCE,

and thankful for past favors, solicits a continuance of the same.

Quincy Mutual, - - of Quincy
Dorchester, - - - of Boston.
Merchants & Farmers, - of Worcester.
Abington, - - of Abington.
Home Ins. Co., - - of New York.
German American, - of New York.
Ins. Co. of North America, Phila.
American Ins. Co., of Philadelphia.
Shoe & Leather Ins. Co., Boston.
Phenix Ins. Co., - Brooklyn.
Gloucester Ins. Co., - Gloucester.
Phenix " " - Hartford.
Lancashire " " Manchester, Eng.

ELIAS RICHARDS.

Weym'th, April 7, 1883.

Mrs. T. C. MELLEN,

FLORIST,

FRONT STREET, WEYMOUTH,

Invites all in want of good PLANTS to call and examine her large stock, consisting of thousands of Choice

VERBENAS, GERANIUMS, COLEUS, &c,

all of which will sell at lowest market prices.

Cut Flowers

Furnished for all occasions. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled.

P. O. Box 144.

W. K. BAKER & SON,

—DEALERS IN—

GRAIN, MEAL, HAY, STRAW, &c.

CONSTANTLY on hand, and FOR SALE wholesale and retail, at Lowest Cash Prices. Also, MINERAL SALT for Horses.

BAKER'S EXPRESS,
Weymouth Landing

C. S. WILLIAMS,

Stock Broker.

U. S. SECURITIES, STOCKS & BONDS

BOUGHT and sold on commission, in Boston, New York and San Francisco. Money advanced on Stocks and Bonds purchased by us.

7 EXCHANGE PLACE, BOSTON.

J. AUSTIN DEANE,

DEALER IN

COAL, FLOUR,

GRAIN, HAY,

FERTILIZERS, &c

SOUTH WEYMOUTH DEPOT.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of.....any.....disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the..... Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with.....any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the .....Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, HENRY A. NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, WILLIAM NASH, JACOB BAKER, | Board of Health of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1883.

Quincy Dye-House,

AND

Steam Laundry.

HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleaned or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleaned.

THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED AND READY FOR BUSINESS.

All orders left at the Store of GEO. T. BAND will be promptly attended to.

GEORGE BROTHERS, Props.

HAY and STRAW!

Bundle Hay and Straw

FOR SALE BY

JOS. LOUD & CO.,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

PAPER HANGINGS.

Great Bargains.

A large stock of the LATEST STYLES of Paper Hangings, Borders, Dados, Picture Mouldings, etc., retailing for one-third less than any other store in Boston.

T. F. SWAN,

No. 12 Cornhill. Boston.

DENTISTRY.

PRICES OF ARTIFICIAL TEETH, AS MANUFACTURED BY

A. G. NYE,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

On Gold,	$40.00
On Platinum (Continuous Gum Work),	30.00
On Silver,	15.00
On Choplastic (Metallic),	10.00
On Celluloid,	10.00
On Rubber,	10.00

Ambler & Hobart

(Formerly L. W. Hobart & Son),

DEALERS IN

GRAIN, MEAL,

FLOUR AND FEED.

ALSO, ALL KINDS OF

Feed for Poultry,

Which will be sold for cash at the LOWEST market rates.

All orders promptly attended to.

MILLS AT EAST BRAINTREE.

Post-office address, Weymouth or East Braintree. 32 1y.

SAMUEL CURTIS,

Coffin Warehouse,

AND—

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Furnished at Shortest Notice.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

F. B. Bates

desires to call special attention to the

GREAT REDUCTION

in the cost of

ORGANS

—AND—

PIANOS,

and to assure the public that he is able to supply the finest instruments

AT LOWEST PRICES.

The Famous and long established

SMITH

American Organ Co.

have new and attractive styles this season, at such prices that no home should be without its music. Instruments let, or sold on instalments, or exchanged, or tuned and repaired. Send for catalogues.

OFFICE,

Middle Street, East Weymouth.

Beyond the Mountains.

Beyond the mountains—ah! beyond
How fair in fancy gleams
The valley with its spreading fields,
The glint of winding streams!
Beyond the purple mountain's hight
Stray all our happy dreams.

We sit beneath the moaning pine,
By waves that pass our door;
We say, this scene is fair, and yet
We sigh for something more;
And long to pass with eager feet
The far-off mountains o'er.

At eve the night bird faintly sings,
In murmurs sweet and low;
The new moon's slender crescent gives
The sky a tender glow.
How fair the stars, how warm the wind,
How soft the river's flow!

But there, where longing fancy flies,
And wayward hearts still turn,
A deeper music charms the soul,
The red stars brighter burn;
And laughing streams go leaping down
From nooks o'erhung with fern.

When heavy clouds above us roll,
Blue skies are over there;
When storm-winds fret around our eaves,
There zephyrs whisper fair.
Beyond the mountains—ah! beyond
Love fills the sunny air.

—*Overland Monthly.*

A COMEDY OF ERRORS.

Squire Packenham was very angry. Being a member of the church he didn't swear. But he slammed the kitchen door so violently when he came in that Keturah, his wife, comprehended at once that something was wrong.

"Dear me, Abram," said she, mildly, looking up from the apples she was slicing for pan-dowdy, "there ain't no occasion to take the door off its hinges. What's the trouble now?"

"It's Betsey Briggs," answered the squire, seating himself, with some vehemence, on a cushioned chair. "The airs that creetur gives herself exceed everything."

"Airs?" said Mrs. Packenham. "I didn't know as them was Betsey Briggs' weaknesses."

"I dunno what you'll call it," said the squire. "She was out in the garden pickin' peas, an' I jest hollered to her, as I come by, to see if she'd be willin' to entertain the sewin' society at her house next Thursday. And, if you'll believe me, she didn't say a word. Neither yes nor no!"

"Well, I never!" said Mrs. Packenham. "But," with a gentle desire for extenuation, "you mustn't forget, Abram, that Betsey Briggs is near sighted."

"That don't prevent her hearin," does it?" sharply demanded the squire.

"I didn't think o' that," said meek Mrs. Packenham, rejecting a golden, summer apple, which had a bruise on its mellowest side. "But I'm quite sure Betsey didn't mean no harm. Betsey never does!"

"I dunno how that may be," said the squire, morosely. "But I do know I shan't put myself out to speak to her ag'in, unless she sees fit to apologize.

"I can't make it out at all," said Mrs. Packenham, slowly shaking her head.

Miss Carter was the next person who stopped at the Packenham house. She was a spare female, whose exact age, like that of the obelisk, was wrapped in mystery, and she was a book-agent of the most rabid type, and deadly execution.

"Praps you'd like to subscribe to the 'Housekeeper's Weekly Visitor,' Mis' Packenham," said she, rounding off her sentences with a prodigious sniff.

"Wal, no!" said Mrs. Packenham. "We aren't much o' readers here."

"Or maybe your husband would like to take a copy of the 'Ten Leading American Patriots?'" suggested Miss Carter, still struggling with her catarrhal difficulty.

"Abram don't read nothin' but the newspapers," said Mrs. Packenham. His eyesight ain't what it was and—"

"Who's your neighbor down under the hill?" sharply interrupted Miss Carter. "Just beyond the brook, where the bridge is so out of repair?"

"Her name is Briggs," said Mrs. Packenham—"Betsey Briggs!"

"Well, whoever she is," snorted Miss Carter, "she hasn't no more manners than a mooly cow. Not to notice me, even, and me standin' there talkin' myself hoarse to her. Not even to turn her head to look at me!"

"Dear, dear!" said Mrs. Packenham, "that's very strange! Betsey's a dreadful sociable creetur. That don't seem like her a bit."

"Well, that don't signify," said Miss Carter, seating herself, and opening her leather packet. "But I'd just like you to look at a few recent publications I've got here."

"Oh, don't trouble to show 'em to me!" said Mrs. Packenham, apprehensively. "I hain't no money to buy nor time to read; and the churnin's behindhand, this mornin', and I've got soft-soap to make."

"It won't take a minute," persuasively argued Miss Carter.

And she sat two mortal hours in the squire's kitchen, and made Mrs. Packenham subscribe to the 'Housekeeper's Weekly Visitor,' for a term of three years, before she departed.

"Betsey Briggs managed her the best way," groaned Mrs. Packenham as she looked into the recesses of her empty pocket-book. "What will Abram say?"

The clergyman, a slender, dyspeptic man of six-and-twenty, stopped at the garden-gate to give Sister Briggs a friendly good-afternoon, that day, but she did not return his polite greeting. He repeated it a little louder, and still she took no note of his spectacled-gaze and new silk hat.

"I hope I haven't offended her in any way," said Mr. Sweetlands to himself; and he tried to think back to the sentences of his last sermon about gossips and meddlers. "I don't think I said anything which she could by any possibility apply to herself. Miss Briggs—Miss Briggs, I say!"

He waited a minute or so for a reply which did not come; then he sighed mildly, and walked on.

"These single sisters are perhaps a trifle difficult to manage," said he. "But doubtless experience will smooth my pathway in time."

And, naturally enough, the Rev. Mr. Sweetlands stepped in at Sister Packenham's to ask her how she thought he could possibly have offended Miss Betsey Briggs.

And just as he was detailing in Mrs. Packenham's puzzled ears the tale of his perplexity, a stout, elderly man, with a sea-faring aspect, rapped at the door with the knobby handle of his ragged stick.

"Ahoy, there!" said Captain Giles Gilliloo. "I hope I ain't intrudin', but these is all strange waters to me. I've just hailed a neighbor'n' craft, Betsey Briggs by name, and she don't lower no signals. P'raps I've sighted the wrong coast."

"Miss Briggs lives at the next house!" Mrs. Packenham said. "That's true enough."

"I'm her cousin," said Captain Giles Gilliloe. "She has invited me to moor my craft in these parts for a while, but I ain't used to heave anchor along side o' them as don't speak to me civil. And I hope I've made my log-book clear."

"I really can't account for it," said Mrs Packenham, with a troubled expression of countenance. "Set down, Cap'en Gilliloe. I've often heard her speak of you, and I'm sure she wouldn't intend any incivility. Set down and have a chat with Mr. Sweetlands, our minister, and I'll step over to Betsey's at once and see what all this means."

The sun had gone down in the crimson blaze which belongs only to July skies—a soft purpling twilight was brooding over the swamp meadow, and the orange lilies glowed mystically in the apple orchard, as Mrs. Packenham hurried toward the old Brigg's homestead, whose chimney stack rose out of a wilderness of tall lilac bushes. There sure enough, was Miss Betsey in the vegetable garden, her sunbonnet flapping in the evening breeze, but just as Mrs. Packenham laid her hand on the latch of the picket gate, Bowse, Farmer Pond's big red bull, knocked his horns against a weak spot in the adjacent pasture fence, and came thundering into the inclosure with his tail in the air, his huge head lowered almost to the ground and a low-muttered note of defiance breathed through his threatening nostrils.

"La, me!" cried Mrs. Packenham "there's that brute loose again! And not a man in sight. And Betsey Briggs with her red calliker gown on. She'll be killed as sure as the world. Oh, dear, oh, dear!"

As the reflection eddied through her mind, the animal made an infuriated charge toward the figure darkly outlined against the hedge of silver-green pea-vines, uttering a savage bellow as he rushed past, and Mrs. Packenham hurried, screaming, down the hill.

"Abram! Mr. Sweetlands! Cap'en Gilliloe!" she shouted. Help! help! Oh, why don't somebody come? Farmer Pond's Bowse has knocked poor Betsey Briggs down into the pea-vines, and is a-gorin' her awful! Help! help! help! She'll be killed, as true as the world! Help! help!"

Just as she burst into the door at the end of the kitchen, the opposite one opened, and in walked—Betsey Briggs herself, cool, calm and composed, with a veil folded neatly over her dove colored silk hat, and a traveling-bag in her hand.

Mrs. Packenham sat down, and began to laugh and cry hysterically; Mr. Sweetlands opened his pale-blue eyes like watery moons; the squire stared; Captain Gilliloe held out his two brown hands and waved a forecastle welcome.

Miss Betsey looked around in gentle astonishment.

"Dear me!" said she. "What is the matter? What is everybody looking at me so for? How d'ye do, Cousin Giles? Why don't you go on to the house? I thought you was comin' to make me a visit!"

"I—I don't make out this here reckonin' at all," said Captain Gilliloe, scratching his puzzled head. Somehow the wrong signals have been swung out. But it's all right now—aye, aye, it's all right now! The figure-head of the Betsey Briggs can't be mistook!"

"I've just been up to Albany," explained Miss Betsey, "to order a new parlor carpet. I went up yesterday, and came down on the evening train; and—"

"But, Betsey," cried Mrs. Packenham, clutching spasmodically at her friend's arm, "who is that in your back garden—gathering peas, you know? For, as true as you live and breathe, Farmer Pond's Bowse has trampled her to death by this time."

"That! Oh, that's my wire dummy, as I had when I worked at the dress-makin' trade. I just dressed it up in some of my old clothes, as a kind of a scarecrow-like, to keep the pigeons from stealing the green peas right out of my pods. They're the sauciest creatures in all the world. Why, you didn't never take it for a live person, did you?"

And everybody laughed in chorus, the more heartily as their folly became apparent to them.

"I declare to goodness, I was clean out of my latitude and longitude," said the sea-captain, with a chuckle.

"Appearances are deceitful," said mild Mr. Sweetlands, rubbing his hands.

"I won't never believe my own eyes ag'in!" shouted the squire.

And then they all three went to drive the belligerent Bowse out of Miss Briggs' vegetable garden, and to patch up the defective pickets in the fence, and Miss Betsey herself sat down to drink a comfortable cup of tea with Mrs. Packenham.

"For I'm sure I need one, after all I've been through," said the squire's wife.

"Well, I declare," said sympathetic Miss Betsey, "it must ha' been a trial. I won't never put that dummy out ag'in."—*Saturday Night.*

An Ostrich's Nest.

After pairing, the ostrich begins to make his nest. It is the male alone that performs this duty. To do this it squats upon the ground, and balancing itself upon its breast bone, it scratches up the earth with its legs and throws the sand behind it. When it has dug out enough on one side to suit it, it turns around and begins to dig on another side, and continues this operation until it has made a hole large enough for it to sit in comfortably.

A few days after the nest is finished the female begins to lay one egg on every alternate day for eighteen or twenty days. She then rests for a while, which time varies from four to ten days, and then begins to lay more. A pair of ostriches yield forty eggs. This is only the minimum number, which is always reached. It is not unusual for a well fed, well kept pair to yield fifty and even sixty eggs. The eggs are placed so as to leave no space between them. They are sat upon at first for several hours each day, and finally altogether. The male and the female brood alternately. At night the male is always on the nest, as it possesses greater warmth than the female. When the birds relieve each other on the nest the new comer turns over each egg, in order that the portion which has lain against the nest shall receive the warmth of the brooder. These birds perform their duties with the greatest skill, without any noise or breakage of the eggs. They squat down, and with their head and neck rake up and overturn every one of the eggs, one after the other, without neglecting a single one.

The incubation lasts forty-five days on an average, sometimes fifty days but never continues beyond that. When the chicklings hatch out they can be heard trying to break the shell of the egg. Sometimes they succeed in doing so, but usually the father breaks the egg under his breast bone, and seizing with his bill the inside skin, tears it and frees the chickling. Upon first reaching the air the chickling remains limp and weak. But the warmth of the parents soon revives it, and a few hours afterward it begins to run about the nest, exercising its long legs, tottling over at each step, recommencing again its stumbling journey. Four days after they are hatched the chicklings begin to eat. They run after insects and swallow small pebbles. The father and mother do not help their little ones find food.

A Religious Order of Beggars.

There are to be met now and then in Japan members of a religious order of beggars known as O Biku San. They are dressed in a fashion peculiar to their fraternity, wearing conical bamboo grass coverings for the head, of a diameter sufficient to afford a shade for the shoulders. They live in what may be termed nunneries. When abroad their vocation is soliciting alms for the use of their community. Generally they are orphans or the children of very poor parents, who are willing to be relieved of their care and maintenance. One of the duties exacted by their order is that they offer reverential worship before every temple or shrine they may pass on their begging expeditions. It is seldom that they go alone, there generally being two or three together. These women have their heads shaved, as do the priests of the Buddhist sects. There is another fraternity of beggars known as Bikuni, Widows only are eligible to enter this body of mendicants. They have their heads shaved and take a religious vow never to marry again. The proceeds of the appeals for alms made by both of these bodies of mendicants are deposited with the heads of their respective establishments. Formerly it was the custom of these beggars to have regular routes which they individually worked, and it was the habit of the generous, to avoid the bother of being importuned, to place their gifts in a basket, which was hung outside the house on regular stated times, and it is said the sum so placed was considered sacred from the touch of any other than the particular mendicant for whom it was intended.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A question of voracity—How much can you eat?

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

We never deceive for a good purpose. Knavery adds malice to falsehood.

However things may seem, no evil thing is success, and no good thing is a failure.

Genius is essentially creative, it bears the character of the individual who possesses it.

The light of friendship is the light of phosphorous—seen plainest when all around is dark.

He is truly great that is little in himself, and that maketh no account of any height of honors.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.

He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.

Choose always the way that seems the best, however rough it may be. Custom will render it easy and agreeable.

False friends are like our shadows, keeping close to us while we walk in the sunshine, but leaving us the instant we walk in the shade.

Humor and pathos — Twin lakes which lie side by side in the heart, the one gleamed of the sunlight, the other gleamed of the same sunlight's shade.

When you are looking at a picture you give it the advantage of a good light. Be at least as courteous to your fellow creatures as you are to a picture.

Keep your promise to the letter, be prompt and exact, and it will save you much trouble and care through life, and win you the respect and trust of your friends.

"BOOMTOWN."

The Furore for Land Speculating in the Northwest Graphically Delineated.

The great northwest is entered through the gateway of St. Paul. There the traveler first hears of Boomtown, the "Portals of the Sunset," the "Favorite of Fortune," the "Gem of the Great Golden Northwest," the "Loveliest Spot in the Land of Light," the "Plucky Pioneers' Paradise upon the Productive Prairies." Not only are the allurements and advantages of Boomtown advertised in alliterative prose, but the real-estate man also drops into poetry, and relates how the place has grown.

In prospectus this city is the focus of all railroads that are ever to be built, the future capital of the future state, the garden spot of the farmer, the sanitarium of the invalid, the speculator's paradise, the land of golden grain, where the wheat grows in forests and the oats in impenetrable jungles. Should our arrival in St. Paul be opportune we learn that an auction sale of Boomtown lots is one of the entertainments of the evening, and we are sadly lacking in the tourist's proverbial enterprise if we do not attend. Bands of music inviting us to the scene, play lively tunes, calculated to intoxicate the buyer and loosen the strings of his purse. Like spies sent out by Moses to report upon the land of Canaan, and who returned bearing between them that famous bunch of grapes from the brook Eshcol, the Boomtown syndicate have also brought with them the products of their land, and challenge Canaan itself to show an equal display of No. 1 hard wheat, tastefully arranged in sheaf and jar; enormous potatoes, each one a diner in itself.; and luscious fruit, which, however, owing to the undeveloped state of the country, is yet in a state of papier mache.

The sales are made by that most loquacious of auctioneers, the "Marquis of Mud," who has fairly earned his honorable title. He exhorts the people to catch on to the Boomtown boom, which has surely set in to stay. Then, with the sensitiveness of the true boomer, he corrects himself, and says that this is not a boom at all, but a healthy and regular growth. The people catch on. In the fever of the moment, those buy lots who never bought before. Some buy in confidence, and some in fun. Some think that kind of a lottery as good as any other, and some invest for the privilege which it gives them of occasionally putting on the air of a capitalist, and referring, in careless tones to their real estate in Boomtown. They buy for that satisfaction which the mere possession of property gives. Where lives the man who has not bought a dog or a dressing-gown, an opera-house or a newspaper, for similar reasons?

Having purchased his lot, the traveler feels a natural desire to look at it, and proudly stand upon the base of his pyramid of dirt, whose apex is at the centre of the earth, three or four thousand miles away. Since Boomtown is an inland city, and the climate, he has been led to believe, is just wet enough for the farmer and just dry enough for the consumptive, he is greatly shocked to find that his destination is surrounded by a waste of waters. Only the repeated assurance that this is an exceptionally moist spring restores confidence to his soul. The steamboat upon which he has crossed the prairie unloads its passengers at the veranda of the second story of the hotel; and when, on the following day, the investor starts out in a row-boat to hunt up his real estate, he finds that he has unwittingly sailed across it as he came into town. The exact location of his lot, however, cannot be determined without a diving-bell. The corner-stakes, which were only waist-high, are under water, and he hears the surveyor, who is his pilot on this occasion, mutter to his assistant that it will be necessary to make his pegs as high as lamp-posts hereafter.

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

How the Brooklyn Bridge Cables Were Made.

After the towers had been built and the anchorages made ready, then came the strangest work of all. To make the cables and put them over the towers would be a difficult matter. Very likely it could not be done at all. So the cables were made just where they hang, one small wire at a time. The cables are not chains with links, nor are they twisted like ropes. They are bundles of straight wires laid side by side and bound together by wires wound tightly around the outside. They called the work "weaving the cable.'

At the Brooklyn anchorage was placed a powerful steam-engine, and on the top of the anchorage were placed two large wheels, and with the aid of proper machinery the engine caused these wheels to turn forward or backward. From each wheel was stretched a steel rope to the top of the Brooklyn tower, over the river, over the other tower and down to the New York anchorage. Here it passed over another wheel and then stretched all the way back again. The ends were fastened together, making an endless rope, and when the engine moved, the ropes travelled to and fro over the river. For this reason they were called the "travellers."

There were, besides these travellers two more ropes placed side by side. On these were laid short pieces of oak, thus making a foot-bridge on which the workmen could cross the river.

There were also other ropes for supporting platforms, on which the workmen stood as the weaving went on. On each traveller was hung an iron wheel, and as the traveller moved, the wheel went with it.

It took only ten minutes to send two wires over the river in this way. The men on the foot-bridge and on the platforms suspended from the other ropes guided the two wires into place, and thus the cables were woven, little by little, two slender steel wires each time, and carefully laid in place, till 5434 wires were bound together in a huge cable, fifteen and three-quarter inches in diameter. The work was fairly started by the 11th of June, 1877, and the last wire was laid October 5, 1878. There are four cables, each 3578½ feet long, and if all the wires in the four cables were placed in line they would reach over fourteen thousand miles.

The work was long and dangerous. Sometimes the wire would break and fall into the water, and an hour or more would be spent in hauling it up and starting once more. The men on the foot-bridge or on the cradles high in the air watched every wire as it was laid into place. To start and stop the engine, men stood on the top of the towers and waved signal flags to the engineer. Such a mass of wires would not very easily keep in place, and as the work went on, a number of wires were bound together into little bundles or ropes, and at the end all were bound together into one smooth, round bundle or cable.—*St. Nicholas.*

Colors Made by the Human Voice.

The Philadelphia *Press*, of June 2, says: An optical demonstration of the effect of sound on the colors and figures in soap bubbles was given at the Franklin institute recently by Prof. Holeman. A film of soap was placed across the end of a phoneidoscope. To bring sound in direct contact with the soap a tube was used. A reflection of the film was thrown on a canvas screen, where it first assumed a bluish-gray appearance. An intonation of the voice, with the lips close to the mouth of the tube, caused a number of black spots to appear on the reflection. When these passed away a beautiful light green, intermingled with pink, remained. These two appeared to be the principal colors caused by sound. It was noticeable, however, that while a certain tone would cause the same figure to reappear, it had no control over the color. A tone which, for instance, caused one solid color to appear, would bring out, perhaps, a dark blue at one time and a yellow at another. No difference was noticeable in the effect of the male and female voices.

Needles.

A company has been formed in Utica for making common or hand-sewing needles by machinery. The needle making machine proposed to be used was invented by Eugene Fontaine, the inventor of the celebrated locomotive bearing his name, and which has made the fastest time ever yet made by a locomotive. Mr. Fontaine is also the inventor and maker of the most rapid and best pin-making and pin-sticking machinery ever made. The needles to supply the world are made at Riddlitch, Birmingham, and at Hathersage, Derbyshire, in England, and Aix la Chapell, and its suburb, Borcette, in Germany. Ridditch and Borcette are the principal sources of supply. At Ridditch about fourteen thousand persons are engaged in making needles and the product is estimated to be about two hundred millions per week, or ten thousand millions per year. Of these it is estimated that the United States take a little more than one-tenth.

A Legend of the Dews.

Earth had no dews until a baby died—
A dimpled, fair-faced baby, whose dark eyes
Peeped through the swinging gates of Paradise,
And, seeing wondrous treasures scattered wide,
Sought them with fruitless grasp and baby sick cries;
And when the eager, trembling little hands
Wearied in reaching for the luring things,
Fluttered and folded—like the drooping wings
Of Noah's dove, sent out to find the land,
Where no land was—then angels wept their woe
For the sweet, sealed lids, and checks of snow;
And all their rueful tears the zephyrs blend
Gathered in dainty cups of moonlight hue,
To break on babies' graves in showers of dew!

—*Lucy M. Blinn, in the Continent.*

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Often on a strike—A ball-player.

The maiden who formerly dreamed of flowers
And birds in the beautiful spring,
Is housekeeping now, and turns her thoughts
To bug-poison and that sort of thing.

Enquirer—What is the chief objection to traveling in the street cars? It costs money.

An editor, in acknowledging the gift of a peck of onions from a subscriber, says: "It is such kindnesses as these that bring tears to our eyes."

While many men are muttering,
The fans are fiercely fluttering,
Fresh soda water's spluttering,
And stupid chaps are stuttering,
"Is it hot enough for you?"

A well-known florist says that flowers will keep better wrapped in a wet newspaper than in any other way. This is another argument in favor of subscribing.

"Man should always be graceful," says Dr. Armitage; and the doctor will please rise and explain how a man can be graceful when he steps on an orange peel while carrying a basket of eggs.

The new western weather prophet is proud of his name—Straw, and the editor of the Boston *Post*, who evidently has some faith in weather prophets, thinks he can tell which way the wind will blow.

A barber shop bit: "Is that about the right length, sir?" asked the skillful barber as he finished cutting his customer's hair. "I like the sides and back," was the response; "but I wish you would make it a little longer on top."

The windows of houses in the Philippine isles are made of pellucid oyster shells, which admit light, but cannot be seen through. It is not explained how the woman, who sits up till after midnight to ascertain what hour the beau of the young lady opposite leaves, overcomes this difficulty.

The Biffins children, having overheard some one remark in connection with the Biffins evening party that "Mr. Spriggins will have his eye out for the oysters," had a consultation which resulted in their stationing themselves, while refreshments were being served, in good positions to see Mr. Spriggins take out that important organ.

To Sweep the Carpet.

The art in sweeping a carpet well is one requiring a good deal of practice and skill. Many never learn it properly. It is done in three different ways.

First, by those who draw or thrust a broom over it, raising much dust and leaving more than half of the dust to be ground into the fibre by careless feet.

Secondly, by those who sweep clean, but who, driving the broom in flourishing semi-circles before them, breaking off the splints and raising a cloud of dust.

Thirdly, and rightly, by drawing, not pushing, the broom, making short quick strokes, and taking special care not to give an upward flourish at the end of each. Give a rather light touch, and not scrape the broom over the carpet. Unless the carpet is very dirty, neither tea leaves nor wet fragments of paper nor moist grass are necessary to gathering the dust. They often soil the carpet by forming minute portions of mud, and, if the broom becomes moist, it defaces the base board unless carefully used.

Do not begin at one side of the room and sweep the dirt over and over until it reaches the other side, but take up on a dust pan all the heavy portions as soon as swept up together. For the same reason a dust pan should be used for each step of a set of stairs, instead of sweeping the whole from top to bottom. For the latter purpose a short handled broom is most convenient.

Snakes or Cows.

Two young women, college graduates, and trained to quiet manners, may be walking in a country wood. Both know from their reading of natural history that there exists no venomous serpents in all that region; yet when a little harmless reptile glides away from before their path, only one of the young women will retain any self-possession. The other will stand still and scream with horror, and go home forthwith, and be unnerved for the rest of the day, and very likely the one who is not afraid of the snake will frantically climb over a fence when she meets a placid cow in a country lane.—*Boston Courier.*

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THE NEWS.

Gleanings in New England.

A New Game.

A man calling himself Charles Mayfair, and claiming to be from Hartford, has been victimizing the Willimantic, Ct., people. He called himself the agent of the Connecticut Standard oil company. As a special inducement to private families they were putting up five gallons of kerosene in a very convenient and highly ornamental can, and proposed to furnish this free, and the best oil for fifty cents, if the purchaser would agree to become a permanent patron. A part of the bargain was that he should receive the money in advance of every order, and on this basis he collected a good deal of money and disappeared, but no oil has yet arrived.

Industrial School.

The state industrial school at Manchester, N. H., publishes its 25th annual report. It has trained 1100 children since the school started, and 75 or 80 per cent. of them have been saved from lives of vice. Last year it spent $4000 for real estate and $1600 to improve it. The ordinary expenses last year were $17,663. It had April 1, 87 boys and 18 girls. Most of the boys seat chairs and the girls make bedding, clothing, etc.

Strike.

Some 300 miners at Ely, Vt., have struck for their pay, which is two months behind. They broke into the mining company's store stripping it entirely of goods, and have since paraded the streets with riotous demonstrations threatening to destroy the company's property. A peaceful settlement of affairs is expected.

Beware! Beware!

A band of fraudulent gypsies are on a tour of New England. Report says they are provided with a test which has been used heretofore for a sideshow and with a lot of old costumes. The manager has hired a knife thrower and an acrobat in the guise of gypsies, and with them he expects to win numerous wagers on feats which he knows they can readily perform.

Mortuary Figures.

Last year 3151 children under five years old died in Boston, while in 1880 the number was 3349. The decrease has been regular, and the number of deaths among very young children is smaller now than 10 years ago. The current rate of mortality for the city is now 2 1-2 per cent. less than the average rate for the last 10 years.

Back Again.

Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, made his first appearance in Boston since 1877 before a large assemblage in music hall. He was about the same in figure and in manner as when last there, and entertained his four thousand auditors for his allotted hours with a discussion of "Grace." He criticised Bunyan very severely as a drunken tinker, but said that God used him to write that immortal pilgrimage which has been in motion three centuries. He thought there might be Bunyans in the audience before him.

GEORGE A. BRACKETT of Boston sprinkled a chamber carpet with naphtha to get rid of the moths. Then he lighted the gas in the parlor below, and had a first-class explosion, which burned his hair and beard, smashed up the doors and furniture and set the room on fire.

LYNN, Mass., will substitute gas for steam heat, the steam-pipes spoiling the sleighing for winter. The Loomis company of Hartford, Ct., has taken hold of it and will distribute fuel-gas in the old steam-pipe system, and say it can be used for cooking as well as heating.

DAVID EVANS of Dalton, Mass., whose son was killed by a runaway horse, lost four children recently by diphtheria and his wife is in an insane asylum. His son's skull was crushed in by the horse's hoofs.

CHRISTOPHER M. SPENCER of Hartford, Ct., and Spencer rifle fame, who is 50 and a millionaire, has married Georgette T. Rogers, who is 25 and beautiful. The bride was a training school nurse, and the acquaintance was formed when she cared for the first Mrs. Spencer last year.

THEY disbarred two lawyers at Hartford, Ct., for unprofessional conduct, Frederick Eberle and Richard McCloud. The conduct complained of is collecting other people's money and not accounting for it.

THE fishing steamer Fanny Sprague, owned by B. Frank Gallup of New London, Ct., has been in luck recently while whaling off Provincetown. She captured and towed in four whales in one week, three of them being taken in one day.

PASTOR B. P. RAYMOND of the Methodist church at Nashua, N. H., has resigned to accept a professorship in a Minnesota college.

CHARLES PEVERLY of Canterbury, N. H., has just lost a mare 36 years of age which he has owned 30 years. He has sold $700 worth of colts from her and she has done the work on the farm during the entire time.

A MICA mine in Edgecomb, Me., is soon to be operated on a large scale. The mica is pronounced equal to the best North Carolina product and the supply is thought to be large.

THE proposal is made to establish an eastern Maine state fair, including the counties in the 3d and 4th congressional districts and it meets with much favor, as that part of the state is not fairly represented at the present fairs.

NOTICE is given that, on and after July 10, 1883, a white light from a lantern suspended from a mast 100 feet high will be shown at the Marblehead, Mass., light station, in addition to the present light.

THE Nashua, N. H., Catholics are petitioning Bishop Healey for a new church.

HAVERHILL, Mass., is worried about its old bridge over the Merrimac. The structure is unsafe and $50,000 has been appropriated for a new draw, but the people are afraid to trust it when fixed and want a new bridge built.

LOWELL, Mass., is to have a new bridge over the Concord river, to cost $75,000. The city has issued over $700,000 of bonds for improvements in the last year and a half.

The Old and New Worlds.

Loss of Life.

It is estimated that 150 persons were drowned by the sinking of the steamer Daphne when she was launched on the Clyde. A diver reports that the bodies in the hold are so closely packed that he was unable to move them. Preparations are being made to raise the vessel. Fifty-two bodies have been recovered.

Duel on the Tapis.

John Armoy Knox, editor of the Texas Siftings, now in New York, sent a written challenge to David Branson Sheahan, the sculptor, to fight a duel, and the challenge was formally accepted. Seconds were appointed on each side, and they spent one entire day in excited and industrious efforts to secure an amicable settlement of the misunderstanding, which occurred on the preceding evening at a dinner party.

Thrown from a Balloon.

During a celebration at Montrose, Pa., Prof. H. H. Ludlum, a balloonist, attempted to make an ascension. When at the hight of forty feet a trapeze rope caught in a tree, hurling him violently to the ground. He struck upon a rock, sustaining a fracture of the skull and internal injuries, which may prove fatal. He is in a critical condition.

Pauper Emigration.

William O'Brien, member for Mallow in the House of Commons asked Mr. Trevelyan, chief secretary for Ireland, whether, in view of the recent action of the emigration commission at New York, the deportation of paupers from Ireland to the United States will be stopped. He also asked from what particular fund the money will be taken to defray the expense of bringing back these emigrants and returning them to the respective work-houses from which they had been sent.

Archbishop Dead.

Archbishop Purcell of the archdiocese of Cincinnati died at St. Martin's convent, in Brown county, Ohio, where he has lived in seclusion for over two years, attended by Fr. J. F. Callaghan of Cincinnati and Fr. J. J. O'Donohue of Dayton.

Cattle Disease.

Residents of Staten Island, N. Y., who own cattle are exercised over the appearance and development of pleuro-pneumonia. The distemper made its appearance several weeks ago, and has been spreading. One farmer has lost nine head, another five, another three, while J. F. Emmons and Edward Bonner, stock brokers, have each lost a valuable blooded cow. The owners of cattle have been reluctant to believe that their herds were suffering from pleuro-pneumonia.

Serious Charge.

Prof. Henry Youle Hind of Windsor, N. S., has given out for publication a sworn statement of his charges that her majesty's government submitted false exhibits and suborned testimony in support of its case before the international fisheries commission at Halifax in 1877.

Dying.

A dispatch to the Paris Union from Frohsdorf says that the Count de Chambord has been suddenly seized with serious illness. It was reported in Paris that the count's life was despaired of. Count Monti, Count de Chambord's private secretary, who recently arrived in Paris, has started on his return to Frohsdorf.

Findings.

The part of the savings of the late John Brown, Queen Victoria's servant, which was missing, has been found, hidden away in various boxes and pieces in Brown's rooms at Windsor Castle. The scarcity of jewelry caused considerable surprise as it was known that he received many presents of plate and jewels. It has been learned, however, that he sold them, paying part of the proceeds into a bank, and hiding the rest.

THE convicts in the state-prison in Salem, Oregon, attacked the officers and attempted to escape. Three of them were killed and two wounded, and eight of them are at large. None of the officers was wounded.

THE negotiations between Prussia and the Vatican have been resumed. Before leaving Berlin, Prince Bismarck directed an amicable reply to Cardinal Jacobini's last note.

Dominion Tariff.

The changes recently made by the Dominion Parliament in the Canadian customs law go into effect August 1. The 6th section of the act provides that when any duty ad valorem is imposed or any goods imported into Canada, the value for duty shall be the fair market duty thereof when sold for consumption in the principal markets of the country whence and the time when the same were exported directly to Canada.

Pledged to Murder.

A meeting, attended by 100 persons, was held in Marseilles, France, to protest against the sentence recently passed upon Louise Michel. A resolution was adopted pledging those present to murder the jurymen who convicted Louise Michel. The author of the resolution will be prosecuted.

THE troops under Col. Egee who left Fort Assiniboine to drive back the British Crees, met the enemy this side of the line, and were defeated by the Indians, who greatly outnumbered them.

FIVE hundred houses have been wrecked at Surat, India, by floods. Many villages have been destroyed and thousands of people are homeless.

TWELVE soldiers confined in the guard-house at Fort Omaha and sentenced to the Fort Leavenworth military prison for terms varying from two to fifteen years, tunneled out. Three were recaptured, but the others escaped.

THE bonded warehouse of the Atlantic alcohol company at Atlantic, Ia., was struck by lightning and burned, with 700 barrels of alcohol; loss $22,000.

A YEAR old child of John Darby was beheaded by the cars at Hoosick Falls, N. Y., recently. The frantic mother saw 50 cars pass over the infant's body and she carried away the head in one hand and body in another to her home.

FOUR hundred Italians employed in an oil factory at Marseilles, France, struck work and tried to wreck the factory. They were dispersed by armed policemen.

MOU. CAYEL, noted for his conversions among the English aristocracy, had recently an audience with the Pope, and will start shortly on a mission to America.

CAREY, the informer, is going to Canada by the way of Glasgow. He is supposed to be hidden at Greenock. Two detectives will continue to guard him until he embarks. Peter Carey is going to America by another route, via Havre.

JAPANESE officials are in Berlin engaging eminent German counsel to assist at the coming conferences intended to prepare a basis for the re-organization of the Japanese government.

Matters in Washington.

New Quartermaster-general.

Col. Holabird was appointed as quartermaster-general after a peculiar contest. There was another whom the President desired to appoint, and who was supported by extraordinary social and political influences. But Col. Holabird was entitled to the place by merit, long service and the right of seniority, though he had none of the peculiar influences so generally successful of late, and to which much of recent demoralization in the service is traceable. He was from the start the choice of Secretary Lincoln, who, though brought under the heaviest fire, flinched not for a moment. The secretary stuck up for Holabird, declaring that right and the good of the service were on his side, and he won. Army officers generally rejoice over the result.

Paper Emigration.

The subject of assisted emigration from Ireland to this country is still receiving the attention of this government. In February and March last our consuls in Ireland made an investigation of this subject in connection with that of the general condition of the poor in that country, but no unanimity of opinion was expressed as to emigration. The first ship-load of any considerable number of assisted emigrants that reached this country landed in Boston in May, and the fact was promptly reported to the treasury department by the custom officers, and brought to the notice of the state department. This shipment was soon followed by others. At that time, and before the circumstance had attracted general public notice, Minister Lowell was informed of the arrival of these immigrants, and appropriately instructed.

July Craze.

A call dated "Head-quarters of the National Party of the United States," signed Clifton Sylvester, secretary pro tempore, and addressed "To all citizens loyal to their country," has been issued for a convention at Philadelphia, to make nominations for President and Vice-President. The platform of the party is announced in the circular to be: First—Time and circumstances to settle domestic questions. Second—Immediate preparation for the inevitable third war with England.

Investigation.

"I intend to introduce a resolution the first day of the next session of Congress that public business can be attended to investigate the charges made concerning the appointment of a judge of the United States supreme court for the consideration of $100,000," said a congressman-elect from Pennsylvania, "and I shall have all the people who have been making these charges summoned before the judiciary committee, which, if possible, will be charged with this investigation, and let them then tell what they know or hereafter hold their peace."

The Apaches.

Secretary Lincoln and Gen. Crook had a long conference with Secretary Teller at Washington in regard to the disposition of the Apache captives. Secretary Teller declined to receive the captives on the San Carlos reservation and be responsible for their good behavior, but proposed to turn over to the war department the power control of the reservation and hold that department responsible for the good behavior of the Indians, leaving the agent responsible only for financial matters. It was decided to leave the matter in abeyance for the present, after leaving the interior department Secretary Lincoln and Gen. Crook discussed the subject with the President. Secretary Lincoln says that there is no probability of a disagreement between the war and interior departments upon this question. He thinks that a plan will be decided upon within a day or two. Meanwhile Gen. Crook will remain in Washington.

MISS VAN LEW of Richmond, Va., whose services during the war in behalf of the Union cause and in aid of the Union soldiers in Libby prison gave her some prominence, has been tendered a first-class clerkship in the post office department by Postmaster-General Gresham, on the recommendation of Gen. Grant. Miss Van Lew was postmaster at Richmond one term since the war.

THE convention between the United States and Mexico, providing that no troops of either country shall cross into the other in pursuit of Indians, has been prolonged for one year.

REAR-ADMIRAL BENJAMIN F. SANDS, retired, died at his residence in Washington recently, in the 72d year of his age.

RAILROAD MISCELLANY.

A smash-up occurred on the Northern division of the Old Colony railroad; a freight train jumping the track at the junction of the Lowell division at Framingham, Mass., and badly wrecking some twenty cars. No one was injured.——An east bound freight train of 40 cars drawn by two engines on the New York & New England road broke apart east of Andover, Mass., the other morning. The rear cars overtook the forward part of the train near Hop river wrecking six cars and blocking the track five hours.——The news from Green Mountain road up Mt. Desert is 6.00 feet long, and is like the road up Mt. Washington except that it is laid on the ground and in many places is bolted down to the rock ledges. In one place the grade rises one foot in three, for 500 feet. A little steamer, Waswinet, from Newburyport, has been placed on Eagle lake part way up the side of the mountain. A new three-story hotel has been built on the summit, 1800 feet above sea level.——The down express struck on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, due in Hartford at 12.10 p. m., and the way train for Rockville on the New England road, which leaves the depot just after noon, collided just where the lines of both road cross each other at grade, a few rods east of the tunnel at Hartford. The New England train was running at about six miles an hour and the other at eight.——Supt. Farmer of the Boston & Maine railroad says that the estimate of the loss to the company by the fire recently in the machine shops at Prison point, as stated at $100,000, is substantially correct. The four engines that were burned are good only for old iron. The North Star was the most valuable, and together they were worth about $25,000. The policies of insurance were taken out at the Liverpool and London and Globe offices. As soon as the rubbish can be cleared away, new buildings will be erected on the old site. In the meantime, the road cannot do without repair shops, so the superintendent has had work commenced on a temporary building near the location of the old shops, and it will be so far advanced that some work can be done in it. Only one car was destroyed in the fire, a flat, and the others were saved. There were 14 locomotives in the building at the time.——The Eastern railroad company has built over two of its first cars into reclining chair cars for the Boston and Bangor route.——Edward Eaton, employed in the Worcester & Nashua freight yard at Worcester, Mass., was killed by being run over by the cars.

The medicine chest of one of the abandoned Artic whalers was broken open by some of the natives, who, thinking they had found a prize, proceeded to swallow the contents of all the bottles. The results was disastrous.

One Maine clothes-pin factory keeps a force of 40 hands busily at work, and the product is 200 boxes of 700 pins each, per day—140,000 clothes-pins.

There is an extensive establishment in New Orleans for the manufacture of wine from imported raisins mixed with dried currants.

MASSACRE OF THE CANINES.

Remarkable Wave Sweeps the Dogs Who Have to Be Drowned—Scene at the New York Pound.

A New York reporter describes the method by which the unmuzzled dogs caught in the streets are killed at the pound, on the East river. Ninety-two dogs were disposed of on the day of the reporter's visit. During the forenoon a number of people called at the pound to claim their animals lost the night before while dissipating on the streets. While the weather was yet in that uncertain state between a heavy downpour of driving rain and a separation of the clouds for the admission of sunshine, an old gentleman in a linen duster and a tall hat, with a blue gingham umbrella in his hand, was described by the keeper peering anxiously over the outer wall. When questioned he admitted that he was in search of "Frank," who had mysteriously disappeared from home. It required a good deal of persuasion to induce the old gentleman to enter the door over whose portals might be appropriately inscribed, "Who enters here leaves hope behind." Once inside, he kept very close to the side of the keeper and was very reluctant to survey the pens in which a number of restless and protesting dogs were confined. Finally, when half-way through the yard, he recognized his pet spitz shut up with half a dozen ragged and dissipated-looking canines, among whom he was lolling in utter ignorance of the fate he was barely escaping. He sprang about the pen in great delight when he saw his master, and when the latter had paid the $3 necessary for his redemption, he accompanied him up the street with his tail elevated in triumph at the successful rescue.

While a dozen or more were saved from an unhappy fate by thoughtful masters, the others did not fare so well. About two o'clock in the afternoon a large iron cage four feet square was wheeled into the inclosure, and the door unlocked. A number of dogs who had watched the proceedings with tongues protruding through the bars of the pens evidently began to suspect the approach of a violent death, for they set up a lugubrious howling, and communicated their terror to their companions. In an instant the yard resounded with weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. A black and white spitz was first seized by the legs and thrust into the cage, lamenting the error of his ways at the top of his voice. A poodle followed him with piteous yelling protests, and then half a hundred curs of mongrel breed were sent to join their company. The spitz seemed to resent his forced companionship, and engaged at once in a pitched battle with a big yellow dog, whom he drove into a corner, where he licked his wounds and howled dismally for succor.

When the cage was filled it was wheeled along a short railroad track to the water's edge, where it was attached to a large crane. An executioner stood at the crank, and when the signal was given, he let go his hold and stepped back upon the platform. The cage swung out over the water and descended amid yells of rage, cries of fear and barks of derision. As it began to sink the dogs fought desperately for the upper places, and it disappeared with the disreputable spitz at the top of the cage, battling fiercely with a black-and-tan who disputed his supremacy. A choked wail floated over the white-capped waves, and the checkered career of the unfortunate canines came to a sudden and unexpected termination at the bottom of the East river, amid the sea-weed, pebbles and fishes.

After the lapse of a few minutes the cage was raised and the wet, limp bodies thrown into a waiting cart. The unhappy dogs who had witnessed the departure of their comrades from their pens in the yard were then taken out and treated to a similar exit. One of these that wore a huge Spinola collar snapped viciously at every dog as he was put into the cage. Another went at his antagonist savagely, and they sank beneath the restless waters locked in a fierce and passionate embrace. When the pens had been emptied the carcasses were taken to Barren island where they will be boiled down and converted into soap and phosphate.

Pressed to Death.

In early times it was considered that criminals accused of felony could not be properly tried unless they consented to the trial by pleading and putting themselves on the country. After reading the indictment to him the question was put: "How say you—are you guilty or not guilty?" If he said "Not guilty," the next question was: "Culprit, how will you be tried?" to which the prisoner had to answer, "By God and by my country." If he willingly omitted either portion of that answer he was said to stand mute, and a jury was sworn to say whether he stood mute of malice or mute by visitation of God. If they found him mute of malice, that was equivalent to pleading guilty in cases of treason or misdemeanor; but in cases of felony he was condemned, after much exhortation, to the peine forte et dure—that is, to be stretched naked on his back, and to have iron laid upon him, as much as he could bear, and more, and so to continue, fed upon bad bread and stagnant water on alternate days, till he either pleaded or died. This strange rule was not abolished till the year 1772, when standing mute in cases of felony was made equivalent to a conviction. A case actually occurred as late as 1726 when one Burnwater, accused at Kingston assizes of murder, refused to plead and was pressed for an hour and three-quarters with nearly four hundred-weight of iron, after which he pleaded not guilty and was convicted and hanged. In 1658 a Major Strange ways was pressed to death. The objec of refusing to plead was that, as in that case there was no conviction, no forfeiture took place, and the property of the accused person was thus preserved for his heir.—*Blackwoods Magazine.*

One and Nothing Make Three.

A Cartersville, Ga., justice of the peace married a couple recently, and the groom asked him his terms after the knot was tied.

"Well," said the justice, "the code allows me $2."

"Then," said the young man, "here is $1, that will make you three.

To a Daisy.

Wee, little rimless wheel of fate,
With silver spokes and hub of yellow,
What gentle girl, in accents mellow,
Has sought your aid to find a mate?

Who swept your slender spokes apart,
Each one some dear acquaintance naming?
And who was he—the loved one, claiming
The choicest chamber in her heart?

O tiny hub of golden hue,
Kist by her fingers' tender pressing,
Still yet, methinks, she's vainly guessing
If what you prophesied were true.

You died between her finger tips,
Sweet gypsy maid of wisdom magic;
Pray, is it worth a death so tragic
To hear the music of her lips?

—*F. D. Sherman in the Century.*

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

It never perspires but it pores.

An echo is a halloa mockery.

Government pastry—A mint spy.

The provincial press—a cider mill.

A forbidding profession—The auctioneer's.

Pound marks are always found with pugilists.

The czar will last a long time. He is bound in Russia.

A summer resort.—Borrowing our neighbor's lawn mower.

A man whose best works are always crampled under foot—A carpet manufacturer.

Dickens' hero, Oliver Twist, was a great lover of Irish poetry. He was continually asking for More.

It may not be etiquette that compels him to do so, but a man usually takes his hat off in the presence of his barber.

"No, sir," said the passenger to the ship's doctor, "I'm not seasick, but I'm leucedly disgusted with the motion of the vessel."

When a man does not get up with the lark in the morning, the presumption is that he was out on a swallow the night previous.

"The alphabet is the key which unlocks the storehouse of knowledge," says an exchange. But it is the whiskey that loosens the tongue.

An impecunious individual remarks that life was the same to him at school as it is now. He was strapped then, and he has been strapped ever since.

Harper's Bazar says "a widow should be married in a bonnet." Harper is joking" fun at the widows; of course they prefer to be married in a church.

With the man of to-day life is a pathetic, heroic and unavailing struggle against baldheadedness. It is a waste of time, money and ointment to strive against it.

Judge Walsh, of Chicago, has decided that it is not cruelty to attach damaged tinware to the tail of a dog in order to make the animal beat 2.40. This would seem to indicate that Judge Walsh does not keep dogs and his neighbors do.

LIGHTNING CHANGE ACT.

By fashion's rule
Upon a mule
She sat one side the saddle;
Soon on a fence
Some distance thence
The mule watched her astraddle.

"A distinguished meteorologist says that it is the little end of a cyclone that is destructive. Western people should make a note of this, and when in the hereafter they have occasion to pick up a cyclone they should always take it by the big end."

"May I leave a few tracts?" asked a traveling quack doctor of a lady who responded to his knock. "Leave some tracts? Certainly you may," said she, looking at him most benignly over her specs; "leave them with the heel toward the house, if you please."

An Englishman shooting small game in Germany remarked to his host that there was a spice of danger in shooting in America. "Ah," said the host, "you like danger mit your sport? Den you go out shooting mit me. De last time I shoot mine brudder-in-law in de schtomack."

"Well," remarked a young M. D. just returned from college, "I suppose that the next thing will be to hunt a good situation, and then wait for something to do, like Patience on a monument." "Yes," said a bystander; "and it won't be long after you begin before the monuments will be on the patients."

The addresses of a certain young man having been declined by a young lady he paid court to her sister. "How much you resemble your sister," said he, on the evening of the first call. "You have got the same hair, and the same forehead, and the same eyes—" "And the same noes," she added quickly. He has stopped calling at that house.

A self-acting sofa, just large enough for two, has been invented. If properly wound up it will begin to ring a warning bell just before ten o'clock. At one minute after ten it splits apart, and while one half carries the daughter of the house up stairs, the other half kicks her young man out of doors They will come high, but people must have them.

Canned Vegetables.

"Do you claim any superiority for the canned over green vegetables?" was asked of a manufacturer of canned goods.

"Yes, in this way: We are now canning asparagus at the rate of 6000 cans a day, and putting it up within three hours after pulling it out of the ground. It is gathered in the early morning before sunrise, while the dew is still upon it. The same remark applies to tomatoes, of which we are putting up 42,000 cans daily at our factory at Morristown, N. J., where a string of wagons a mile long is waiting every morning to receive the cans. The same holds good with peas, which are also gathered before the sun's heat can get at them. If you buy similar vegetables green at a retail store they are usually from one to three days old. They lose their freshness, whereas by our process they will remain fresh and sweet for three years."

"But what about the chemical action of the solder?"

"All our goods are now soldered on the outside by a new patent process by which it is impossible for the solder to touch the contents. Here, for example, is one of our new cans of the kind I refer to. You can see for yourself tha it is as I say."

"What is the secret of successful canning?"

"To destroy the germ of fermentation—that is all there is in it, apart from rigid cleanliness."—*N. Y. Journal.*

BABY.

He Went Down Town With Grandpa, but Won't Go Any More.

Grandpa loved the baby. The baby is three years old, with the prettiest big blue eyes, the plumpest, reddest, cheeks, the dearest, dimpled mouth, and the cunningest ways in the world. Baby has sturdy little legs, and restless, strong little arms, and is an example of perpetual motion. Baby's grandpa accompanied him on various walks, but grandpa's ambition was to take baby down to the store, where the boys could see what a phenomenal child he is, and what cunning ways he has. One morning grandpa dressed baby up, and when he started away with grandpa he looked, with his wavy golden hair, bright eyes, and little brown cloak, like one of Kate Greenway's creations imbued with life When the passengers in the car smiled at baby and remarked how sweet he was, grandpa was happy, and chuckled as he thought of the enjoyment of having baby with him at the store. Once at the store, baby was the centre of an admiring crowd of grandpa's business companions. Baby was shy at first, and one fat fist was pushed into the little mouth, while baby's eyes were cast upon the floor. Pretty soon, though, baby regained his usual spirits and started on a tour of investigation. His first venture was to pull over a lot of ledgers and account-books that had been undergoing an investigation, and on top of this pile he poured the contents of a big bottle of violet ink. Pursuing his investigations further, baby found himself in the office where the brightly varnished safe, with its impossible landscapes, at once attracted his attention. The heavy iron door was closed, and baby, by standing on a chair, could just reach the combination knob, the brightness of which had caught his eye. He played with the pretty knob, turning it round and round ever so many times, and laughing to himself. But the man who came to open the safe, and who was in a dreadful hurry, didn't laugh, for the lock had been worked for years on a part of the combination and baby had destroyed it completely, and three hours were required to find it again. Out in a back room baby found a hammer and some tacks, and filled some new desks full of pretty tin tacks. Then following the promptings of his busy little mind he pulled a piece of string to see what was on the other end of it. There was a mantel ornament belonging to one of the boys on the other end, and when the baby pulled the ornament tipped over and was shattered. Baby was frightened at the muss he had made, and hid himself in a box that stood on end near the door, and that had been used to hold soft coal during the winter. Grandpa found him there, but in what a plight! His little face and hands and his beautiful white dress were begrimed with the nasty coal-dust. Grandpa brushed him off and washed his face and hands, and made him somewhat presentable, after which he set him down in a big chair, and told him to set still. Baby sat still about a minute and then slid down out of the chair, and wandered away into the back room, where he suddenly spied a little dog curled up asleep on the top of a box. Baby stood on his toes, got a good grip on doggy's tail, and pulled. The dog woke up. And the next minute baby's little legs were working for dear life as he fled towards grandpa's quarters. Grandpa met him, kicked the dog, and quieted baby, tried to patch up the places in baby's dress, where the dog's teeth had made ragged rents, and began to club himself for bringing baby down town. Finally baby capped the climax by upsetting on himself a can of lard oil, and grandpa quit work for the rest of the day, wrapped the baby in thick brown paper, tied a string around him and took him home. It will be some time before grandpa will take his pet down town with him again. Baby had a good time, though.

Selecting a Horse.

The *Turf, Field and Farm*, than which there is no better authority on the subject says: In buying a horse, first look at his head and eyes for signs of intelligence, temper, courage and honesty. If bad qualities predominate in a horse, education only serves to enlarge and intensify them. The head is the indicator of disposition. A square muzzle, with large nostrils, evidences an ample breathing apparatus and lung power. Next, see that he is well under the jowl, with jaw-bones broad and wide apart under the throttle. Breadth and fullness between ears and eyes are always desirable. The eyes should be full and hazel in color, ears small and thin and thrown well forward. The horse that turns his ears back every now and then is not to be trusted. He is either a biter or a kicker and is sure to be vicious in other respects, and, being naturally vicious, can never be trained to do anything well, and so a horse with a rounding nose, tapering forehead, and a broad, full face below the eyes is always treacherous and not to be depended on. Avoid the long-legged, stilted animal—always choosing one with a short, straight back and rump, withers high and shoulders sloping, well set back, and with a good depth of chest, fore legs short, hind legs straight, with low down hock-short pastern joints, and a round muli-ish-shaped foot.

Attending to Kerosene Lamps.

Kerosene oil is generally used for lights in the country, and the cleaning of lamp chimneys is quite tiresome but must be attended to every day The burners often get out of fix and it is very vexatious to keep them in running order. When they are clogged and will not turn up or down, and are all covered with soot and gum, do not throw them away, but take a little iron kettle and put in a pint of wood ashes and a quart of water; put in the burners and set them on the stove and let them boil five or ten minutes; take them out, and with a soft rag wash them, clean and dry them well. They are as good as new, and will do another six months. It is very little trouble to do it, and saves much vexation. After one has tried it once she will not be apt to forget it. Nice-looking, clean lamps, are quite ornamental, while a smoky chimney and bad-smelling burners are not agreeable.—*National Druggist's Journal.*

NO HOME EXHEPT.

The Experience of a Rochester Resident Should Be Heeded by Every Reader.

The following article from the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so striking a nature and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith republished entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting.

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:

SIR—My motives for the publication of the most remarkable statements which follow are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position, and to warn others against nearing it, are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous, any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body, and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the enemy malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought it was nothing; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a heavy, and at times a neuralgic, pain in my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid but little attention to it. However, my stomach was out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that these things meant anything serious, or that a monstrous disease was becoming fixed upon me. Candidly, I thought I was suffering from malaria and so doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent fresh and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled in the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible future for all physical neglect, and impending danger always brings a person to his senses, even though it may then be too late. I realized at last my critical condition and aroused myself to overcome it. And, oh! how hard I tried. I consulted the best medical men in the land, I visited all the prominent mineral springs in America, and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, nervous prostration; another, malaria; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of all of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during all of which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders—the little twigs of pain had grown to oaks of agony. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a burthen to myself and friends. I could retain no food upon my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell upon the floor, convulsively clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death premonitions and rattles constantly. My urine was filled with tube casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the kidneys in its last stages.

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, rector of St. Paul's church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation he mentioned a remedy of which I had heard much, but had never used. Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures which had come under his observation, by means of this remedy, and urged me to try it. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I cherished the prejudice both natural and common with all regular practitioners, and derided the idea of any med

Men Medical Discovery" (words regis-
g a trade-mark) cures all humors from
ple or eruption to great virulent eating

of the sea-side resorts near New York
s his physicians all the way from Germany,
other has just secured a Cincinnati band.

"Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce
"female weakness" and kindred affec-
By druggists.

full-blooded Indians of Indian territory
their bread of pounded corn meal and
and flavor is with lye.

ew Physic to Dose, It's None of It."
do not feel like blaming Macbeth for this
sion of disgust. Even novadays most
cathartics are great repulsive pills,
h to "turn one's stomach." Had Mac-
ver taken Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pel-
se would not have uttered those words of
mpt. By druggists.

Italian government refuses to allow the
ration of patent medicines unless sanc-
by properly authorized pharmacopœia.

hard to believe Miss Whittier was cured
h terrible sores by Hood's Sarsaparilla,
liable people prove it.

asserted that British capital to the ex-
f $30,000,000 went into Wyoming and
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Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XVII. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1883. NO. 12.

The Weymouth Gazette,
PUBLISHED BY
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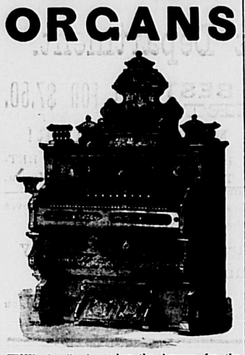

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MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, HENRY A. NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, WILLIAM NASH, JACOB BAKER. } Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March, 1883.

QUINCY MUTUAL
Fire Insurance Co.
Cash Fund, Jan. 1, 1883, $467,724.02
Surplus over No-Insurance, $276,738.03
Gain in Cash Fund the past year, $26 541.02
Gain in Cash Surplus the past year, $23 228.77
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.
Amount at Risk, $26,108,899.00. Total Liabilities, $195 594.30.
Dividends Paid on every Expiring Policy; 50 per cent. on 5 years, 30 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent. on all others.
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Phœnix " " - Hartford.
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ELIAS RICHARDS.
Weym outh, April 7, 1883.

Mrs. T. C. MELLEN,
FLORIST,
FRONT STREET, WEYMOUTH,
Invites all in want of good PLANTS to call and examine her large stock, consisting of thousands of Choice
VERBENAS, GERANIUMS, COLEUS, &c,
all of which will sell at lowest market prices.
Cut Flowers
Furnished for all occasions. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled.
P. O. Box 144.

W. K. BAKER & SON,
—DEALERS IN—
GRAIN, MEAL, HAY, STRAW, &c.
CONSTANTLY on hand, and FOR SALE Wholesale and retail, at Lowest Cash Prices.
Also, MINERAL SALT for Horses.
BAKER'S EXPRESS,
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C. S. WILLIAMS,
Stock Broker.
U. S. SECURITIES, STOCKS & BONDS
BOUGHT and sold on commission, in Boston, New York and San Francisco. Money advanced on Stocks and Bonds purchased by us.
7 EXCHANGE PLACE,
BOSTON.

J. AUSTIN DEANE,
DEALER IN
COAL, FLOUR,
GRAIN, HAY,
FERTILIZERS, &c
SOUTH WEYMOUTH DEPOT.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.
Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:
SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of.....any.....disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the..... Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.
SEC. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with .....any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the ..... Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.
The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, HENRY A. NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, WILLIAM NASH, JACOB BAKER. } Board of Health of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March, 1883.

Quincy Dye-House,
AND
Steam Laundry.
HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleansed.
THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED AND READY FOR BUSINESS.
All orders left at the Store of GEO. T. BAND will be promptly attended to.
GEORGE BROTHERS, Props.

HAY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

PAPER HANGINGS.
Great Bargains.
A large stock of the LATEST STYLES of Paper Hangings, Borders, Dados, Picture Mouldings, etc., retailing for one-third less than any other store in Boston.
T. F. SWAN,
No. 12 Cornhill. Boston.

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PRICES OF ARTIFICIAL TEETH
AS MANUFACTURED BY
A. G. NYE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

On Gold,	$40.00
On Platinum (Continuous Gum Work),	30.00
On Silver,	15.00
On Choplastic (Metallic),	10.00
On Celluloid,	10.00
On Rubber,	10.00

Ambler & Hobart
(Formerly L. W. Hobart & Son),
DEALERS IN
GRAIN, MEAL,
FLOUR AND FEED.
ALSO, ALL KINDS OF
Feed for Poultry,
Which will be sold for cash at the LOWEST market rates.
All orders promptly attended to.
MILLS AT EAST BRAINTREE.
Post-office address, Weymouth or East Braintree. 32 1y.

SAMUEL CURTIS,
Coffin Warehouse,
AND
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Weymouth Landing.
COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Furnished at Shortest Notice.
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.
Auction Sales attended to as usual.

F. B. Bates
desires to call special attention to the
GREAT REDUCTION
in the cost of
ORGANS
—AND—
PIANOS,
and to assure the public that he is able to supply the finest instruments
AT LOWEST PRICES.
The Famous and long established
SMITH
American Organ Co.
have new and attractive styles this season, at such prices that no home should be without its music.
Instruments let, or sold on instalments, or exchanged, or tuned and repaired. Send for catalogues.
OFFICE,
Middle Street, East Weymouth.

Beyond the Mountains.

Beyond the mountains—ah! beyond
How fair in fancy gleams
The valley with its spreading fields,
The glint of winding streams!
Beyond the purple mountain's hight
Stray all our happy dreams.

We sit beneath the moaning pine,
By waves that pass our door;
We say, this scene is fair, and yet
We sigh for something more;
And long to pass with eager feet
The far-off mountains o'er.

At eve the night bird faintly sings,
In murmurs sweet and low;
The new moon's slender crescent gives
The sky a tender glow.
How fair the stars, how warm the wind,
How soft the river's flow!

But there, where longing fancy flies,
And wayward hearts still turn,
A deeper music charms the soul,
The red stars brighter burn;
And laughing streams go leaping down
From nooks o'erhung with fern.

When heavy clouds above us roll,
Blue skies are over there;
When storm-winds rret around our eaves,
There zephyrs whisper fair.
Beyond the mountains—ah! beyond
Love fills the sunny air.

—*Overland Monthly.*

A COMEDY OF ERRORS.

Squire Packenham was very angry. Being a member of the church he didn't swear. But he slammed the kitchen door so violently when he came in that Keturah, his wife, comprehended at once that something was wrong.

"Dear me, Abram," said she, mildly, looking up from the apples she was slicing for pan-dowdy, "there ain't no occasion to take the door off its hinges. What's the trouble now?"

"It's Betsey Briggs," answered the squire, seating himself, with some vehemence, on a cushioned chair. "The airs that creetur gives herself exceed everything."

"Airs?" said Mrs. Packenham. "I didn't know as them was Betsey Briggs' weaknesses."

"I dunno what you'll call it," said the squire. "She was out in the garden pickin' peas, an' I jest hollered to her, as I come by, to see if she'd be willin' to entertain the sewin' society at her house next Thursday. And, if you'll believe me, she didn't say a word. Neither yes nor no!"

"Well, I never!" said Mrs. Packenham. "But," with a gentle desire for extenuation, "you mustn't forget Abram, that Betsey Briggs is near-sighted."

"That don't prevent her hearin," does it?" sharply demanded the squire.

"I didn't think o' that," said meek Mrs. Packenham, rejecting a golden, summer apple, which had a bruise on its mellowest side. "But I'm quite sure Betsey didn't mean no harm. Betsey never does!"

"I dunno how that may be," said the squire, morosely. "But I do know I shan't put myself out to speak to her ag'in, unless she sees fit to apologize.

"I can't make it out at all," said Mrs. Packenham, slowly shaking her head.

Miss Carter was the next person who stopped at the Packenham house. She was a spare female, whose exact age, like that of the obelisk, was wrapped in mystery, and she was a book-agent of the most rabid type, and deadly execution.

"P'raps you'd like to subscribe to the 'Housekeeper's Weekly Visitor,' Miss Packenham," said she, rounding off her sentences with a prodigious sniff.

"Wal, no!" said Mrs. Packenham. "We aren't much o' readers here."

"Or maybe your husband would like to take a copy of the 'Ten Leading American Patriots?'" suggested Miss Carter, still struggling with her catarrhal difficulty.

"Abram don't read nothin' but the newspapers," said Mrs. Packenham, His eyesight ain't what it was and—"

"Who's your neighbor down under the hill?" sharply interrupted Miss Carter. "Just beyond the brook, where the bridge is so out of repair?"

"Her name is Briggs," said Mrs. Packenham—"Betsey Briggs!"

"Well, whoever she is," snorted Miss Carter, "she hasn't no more manners than a moody cow. Not to notice me, even, and me standin' there talkin' myself hoarse to her. Not even to turn her head to look at me!"

"Dear, dear!" said Mrs. Packenham, "that's very strange! Betsey's a dreadful sociable creetur. That don't seem like her a bit."

"Well, that don't signify," said Miss Carter, seating herself, and opening her leather packet. "But I'd just like you to look at a few recent publications I've got here."

"Oh, don't trouble to show 'em to me!" said Mrs. Packenham, apprehensively. "I hain't no money to buy nor time to read; and the churnin's behindhand, this mornin', and I've got soft-soap to make."

"It won't take a minute," persuasively argued Miss Carter.

And she sat two mortal hours in the squire's kitchen, and made Mrs. Packenham subscribe to the 'Housekeeper's Weekly Visitor,' for a term of three years, before she departed.

"Betsey Briggs managed her the best way," groaned Mrs. Packenham, as she looked into the recesses of her empty pocket-book. "What will Abram say?"

The clergyman, a slender, dyspeptic man of six-and-twenty, stopped at the garden-gate to give Sister Briggs a friendly good-afternoon, that day, but she did not return his polite greeting. He repeated it a little louder, and still she took no note of his spectacled-gaze and new silk hat.

"I hope I haven't offended her in any way," said Mr. Sweetlands to himself; and he tried to think back to the sentences of his last sermon about gossips and meddlers. "I don't think I said anything which she could by any possibility apply to herself. Miss Briggs—Miss Briggs, I say!"

He waited a minute or so for a reply which did not come; then he sighed mildly, and walked on.

"These single sisters are perhaps a trifle difficult to manage," said he. "But doubtless experience will smooth my pathway in time."

And, naturally enough, the Rev. Mr. Sweetlands stepped in at Sister Packenham's to ask her how she thought he could possibly have offended Miss Betsey Briggs.

And just as he was detailing in Mrs. Packenham's puzzled ears the tale of his perplexity, a stout, elderly man, with a sea-faring aspect, rapped at the door with the knobby handle of his ragged stick.

"Ahoy, there!" said Captain Giles Gilliloe. "I hope I ain't intrudin', but these is all strange waters to me. I've just hailed a neighbor'n' craft, Betsey Briggs by name, and she don't lower no signals. P'raps I've sighted the wrong coast."

"Miss Briggs lives at the next house!" Mrs. Packenham said. "That's true enough."

"I'm her cousin," said Captain Giles Gilliloe. "She has invited me to moor my craft in these parts for a while, but I ain't used to heave anchor along side o' them as don't speak to me civil. And I hope I've made my log-book clear."

"I really can't account for it," said Mrs Packenham, with a troubled expression of countenance. "Set down, Cap'en Gilliloe. I've often heard her speak of you, and I'm sure she wouldn't intend any incivility. Set down and have a chat with Mr. Sweetlands, our minister, and I'll step over to Betsey's at once and see what all this means."

The sun had gone down in the crimson blaze which belongs only to July skies—a soft purpling twilight was brooding over the swamp meadow, and the orange lilies glowed mystically in the apple orchard, as Mrs. Packenham hurried toward the old Brigg's homestead, whose chimney stack rose out of a wilderness of tall lilac bushes. There sure enough, was Miss Betsey in the vegetable garden, her sunbonnet flapping in the evening breeze, but just as Mrs. Packenham laid her hand on the latch of the picket gate, Bowse, Farmer Pond's big red bull, knocked his horns against a weak spot in the adjacent pasture fence, and came thundering into the inclosure with his tail in the air, his huge head lowered almost to the ground and a low-muttered note of defiance breathed through his threatening nostrils.

"La, me!" cried Mrs. Packenham "there's that brute loose again! And not a man in sight. And Betsey Briggs with her red caliker gown on. She'll be killed as sure as the world. Oh, dear, oh, dear!"

As the reflection eddied through her mind, the animal made an infuriated charge toward the figure darkly outlined against the hedge of silver-green pea-vines, uttering a savage bellow as he rushed past, and Mrs. Packenham hurried, screaming, down the hill.

"Abram! Mr. Sweetlands! Cap'en Gilliloe!" she shouted. Help! help! Oh, why don't somebody come? Farmer Pond's Bowse has knocked poor Betsey Briggs down into the pea-vines, and is a-gorin' her awful! Help! help! help! She'll be killed, as true as the world! Help! help!"

Just as she burst into the door at the end of the kitchen, the opposite one opened, and in walked—Betsey Briggs herself, cool, calm and composed, with a veil folded neatly over her dove colored silk hat, and a traveling-bag in her hand.

Mrs. Packenham sat down, and began to laugh and cry hysterically; Mr. Sweetlands opened his pale-blue eyes like watery moons; the squire stared; Captain Gilliloe held out his two brown hands and waved a forecastle welcome.

Miss Betsey looked around in gentle astonishment.

"Dear me" said she. "What is the matter? What is everybody looking at me so for? How d'ye do, Cousin Giles? Why don't you go on to the house? I thought you was comin' to make me a visit?"

"I—I don't make out this here reckonin' at all," said Captain Gilliloe, scratching his puzzled head. Somehow the wrong signals have been swung out. But it's all right now—aye, aye, it's all right now! The figure-head of the Betsey Briggs can't be mistook."

"I've just been up to Albany," explained Miss Betsey, "to order a new parlor carpet. I went up yesterday, and came down on the evening train; and—"

"But, Betsey," cried Mrs. Packenham, clutching spasmodically at her friend's arm, "who is that in your back garden—gathering peas, you know? For, as true as you live and breathe, Farmer Pond's Bowse has trampled her to death by this time."

"That! Oh, that's my wire dummy, as I had when I worked at the dress-makin' trade. I just dressed it up in some of my old clothes, as a kind of a scarecrow-like, to keep the pigeons from stealing the green peas right out of my pods. They're the sauciest creatures in all the world. Why, you didn't never take it for a live person, did you?"

And everybody laughed in chorus, the more heartily as their folly became apparent to them.

"I declare to goodness, I was clean out of my latitude and longitude," said the sea-captain, with a chuckle.

"Appearances are deceitful," said mild Mr. Sweetlands, rubbing his hands.

"I won't never believe my own eyes ag'in!" shouted the squire.

And then they all three went to drive the belligerent Bowse out of Miss Briggs' vegetable garden, and to patch up the defective pickets in the fence, and Miss Betsey herself sat down to drink a comfortable cup of tea with Mrs. Packenham.

"For I'm sure I need one, after all I've been through," said the squire's wife.

"Well, I declare," said sympathetic Miss Betsey, "it must ha' been a trial. I won't never put that dummy out ag'in."—*Saturday Night.*

An Ostrich's Nest.

After pairing, the ostrich begins to make his nest. It is the male alone that performs this duty. To do this it squats upon the ground, and balancing itself upon its breast bone, it scratches up the earth with its legs and throws the sand behind it. When it has dug out enough on one side to suit it, it turns around and begins to dig on another side, and continues this operation until it has made a hole large enough for it to sit in comfortably.

A few days after the nest is finished the female begins to lay one egg on every alternate day for eighteen or twenty days. She then rests for a while, which time varies from four to ten days, and then begins to lay more. A pair of ostriches yield forty eggs. This is only the minimum number, which is always reached. It is not unusual for a well fed, well kept pair to yield fifty and even sixty eggs. The eggs are placed so as to leave no space between them. They are sat upon at first for several hours each day, and finally altogether. The male and the female brood alternately. At night the male is always on the nest, as it possesses greater warmth than the female. When the birds relieve each other on the nest the new comer turns over each egg, in order that the portion which has lain against the nest shall receive the warmth of the brooder. These birds perform their duties with the greatest skill, without any noise or breakage of the eggs. They squat down, and with their head and neck rake up and overturn every one of the eggs, one after the other, without neglecting a single one.

The incubation lasts forty-five days on an average, sometimes fifty days but never continues beyond that. When the chicklings hatch out they can be heard trying to break the shell of the egg. Sometimes they succeed in doing so, but usually the father breaks the egg under his breast bone, and seizing with his bill the inside skin, tears it and frees the chickling. Upon first reaching the air the chickling remains limp and weak. But the warmth of the parents soon revives it, and a few hours afterward it begins to run about the nest, exercising its long legs, tottling over at each step, recommencing again its stumbling journey. Four days after they are hatched the chicklings begin to eat. They run after insects and swallow small pebbles. The father and mother do not help their little ones find food.

A Religious Order of Beggars.

There are to be met now and then in Japan members of a religious order of beggars known as O Biku San. They are dressed in a fashion peculiar to their fraternity, wearing conical bamboo grass coverings for the head, of a diameter sufficient to afford a shade for the shoulders. They live in what may be termed nunneries. When abroad their vocation is soliciting alms for the use of their community. Generally they are orphans or the children of very poor parents, who are willing to be relieved of their care and maintenance. One of the duties exacted by their order is that they offer reverential worship before every temple or shrine they may pass on their begging expeditions. It is seldom that they go alone, there generally being two or three together. These women have their heads shaved, as do the priests of the Buddhist sects. There is another fraternity of beggars known as Bikuni, Widows only are eligible to enter this body of mendicants. They have their heads shaved and take a religious vow never to marry again. The proceeds of the appeals for alms made by both of these bodies of mendicants are deposited with the heads of their respective establishments. Formerly it was the custom of these beggars to have regular routes which they individually worked, and it was the habit of the generous, to avoid the bother of being importuned, to place their gifts in a basket, which was hung outside the house on regular stated times, and it is said the sum so placed was considered sacred from the touch of any other than the particular mendicant for whom it was intended.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A question of veracity—How much can you eat?

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

We never deceive for a good purpose. Knavery adds malice to falsehood.

However things may seem, no evil thing is success, and no good thing is a failure.

Genius is essentially creative, it bears the character of the individual who possesses it.

The light of friendship is the light of phosphorous—seen plainest when all around is dark.

He is truly great that is little in himself, and that maketh no account of any height of honors.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.

He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.

Choose always the way that seems the best, however rough it may be. Custom will render it easy and agreeable.

False friends are like our shadows, keeping close to us while we walk in the sunshine, but leaving us the instant we walk in the shade.

Humor and pathos—Twin lakes which lie side by side in the heart, the one gleamed of the sunlight, the other gleamed of the same sunlight's shade.

When you are looking at a picture you give it the advantage of a good light. Be at least as courteous to your fellow creatures as you are to a picture.

Keep your promise to the letter, be prompt and exact, and it will save you much trouble and care through life, and win you the respect and trust of your friends.

"BOOMTOWN."

The Furore for Land Speculating in the Northwest Graphically Delineated.

The great northwest is entered through the gateway of St. Paul. There the traveler first hears of Boomtown, the "Portals of the Sunset," the "Favorite of Fortune," the "Gem of the Great Golden Northwest," the "Loveliest Spot in the Land of Light," the "Plucky Pioneers' Paradise upon the Productive Prairies." Not only are the allurements and advantages of Boomtown advertised in alliterative prose, but the real estate man also drops into poetry, and relates how the place has grown.

In prospectus this city is the focus of all railroads that are ever to be built, the future capital of the future state, the garden spot of the farmer, the sanitarium of the invalid, the speculator's paradise, the land of golden grain, where the wheat grows in forests and the oats in impenetrable jungles. Should our arrival in St. Paul be opportune we learn that an auction sale of Boomtown lots is one of the entertainments of the evening, and we are sadly lacking in the tourist's proverbial enterprise if we do not attend. Bands of music inviting us to the scene, play lively tunes, calculated to intoxicate the buyer and loosen the strings of his purse. Like spies sent out by Moses to report upon the land of Canaan, and who returned bearing between them that famous bunch of grapes from the brook Eshcol, the Boomtown syndicate have also brought with them the products of their land, and challenge Canaan itself to show an equal display of No. 1 hard wheat, tastefully arranged in sheaf and jar; enormous potatoes, each one a dinner in itself.; and luscious fruit, which, however, owing to the undeveloped state of the country, is yet in a state of papier mache.

The sales are made by that most loquacious of auctioneers, the "Marquis of Mud," who has fairly earned his honorable title. He exhorts the people to catch on to the Boomtown boom, which has surely set in to stay. Then, with the sensitiveness of the true boomer, he corrects himself, and says that this is not a boom at all, but a healthy and regular growth. The people catch on. In the fever of the moment, those buy lots who never bought before. Some buy in confidence, and some in fun. Some think that kind of a lottery as good as any other, and some invest for the privilege which it gives them of occasionally putting on the air of a capitalist, and referring, in careless tones to their real estate in Boomtown They buy for that satisfaction which the mere possession of property gives. Where lives the man who has not bought a dog or a dressing-gown, an opera-house or a newspaper, for similar reasons?

Having purchased his lot, the traveler feels a natural desire to look at it, and proudly stand upon the base of his pyramid of dirt, whose apex is at the centre of the earth, three or four thousand miles away. Since Boomtown is an inland city, and the climate, he has been led to believe, is just wet enough for the farmer and just dry enough for the consumptive, he is greatly shocked to find that his destination is surrounded by a waste of waters. Only the repeated assurance that this is an exceptionally moist spring restores confidence to his soul. The steamboat upon which he has crossed the prairie unloads its passengers at the veranda of the second story of the hotel; and when, on the following day, the investor starts out in a row-boat to hunt up his real estate, he finds that he has unwittingly sailed across it as he came into town. The exact location of his lot, however, cannot be determined without a diving-bell. The corner-stakes, which were only waist-high, are under water, and he hears the surveyor, who is his pilot on this occasion, mutter to his assistant that it will be necessary to make his pegs as high as lamp-posts hereafter.
—*Atlantic Monthly.*

How the Brooklyn Bridge Cables Were Made.

After the towers had been built and the anchorages made ready, then came the strangest work of all. To make the cables and put them over the towers would be a difficult matter. Very likely it could not be done at all. So the cables were made just where they hang, one small wire at a time. The cables are not chains with links, nor are they twisted like ropes. They are bundles of straight wires laid side by side and bound together by wires wound tightly around the outside. They called the work "weaving the cable.'

At the Brooklyn anchorage was placed a powerful steam-engine, and on the top of the anchorage were placed two large wheels, and with the aid of proper machinery the engine caused these wheels to turn forward or backward. From each wheel was stretched a steel rope to the top of the Brooklyn tower, over the river, over the other tower and down to the New York anchorage. Here it passed over another wheel and then stretched all the way back again. The ends were fastened together, making an endless rope, and when the engine moved, the ropes travelled to and fro over the river. For this reason they were called the "travellers."

There were, besides these travellers two more ropes placed side by side On these were laid short pieces of oak, thus making a foot-bridge on which the workmen could cross the river.

There were also other ropes for supporting platforms, on which the workmen stood as the weaving went on. On each traveller was hung an iron wheel, and as the traveller moved, the wheel went with it.

It took only ten minutes to send two wires over the river in this way. The men on the foot-bridge and on the platforms suspended from the other ropes guided the two wires into place, and thus the cables were woven, little by little, two slender steel wires each time, and carefully laid in place, till 5434 wires were bound together in a huge cable, fifteen and three-quarter inches in diameter. The work was fairly started by the 11th of June, 1877, and the last wire was laid October 5, 1878. There are four cables, each 3578½ feet long, and if all the wires in the four cables were placed in line they would reach over fourteen thousand miles.

The work was long and dangerous. Sometimes the wire would break and fall into the water, and an hour or more would be spent in hauling it up and starting once more. The men on the foot-bridge or on the cradles high in the air watched every wire as it was laid into place. To start and stop the engine, men stood on the top of the towers and waved signal flags to the engineer. Such a mass of wires would not very easily keep in place, and as the work went on, a number of wires were bound together into little bundles or ropes, and at the end all were bound together into one smooth, round bundle or cable.—*St. Nicholas.*

Colors Made by the Human Voice.

The Philadelphia *Press*, of June 2, says: An optical demonstration of the effect of sound on the colors and figures in soap bubbles was given at the Franklin institute recently by Prof. Holeman. A film of soap was placed across the end of a phoneidoscope. To bring sound in direct contact with the soap a tube was used. A reflection of the film was thrown on a canvas screen, where it first assumed a bluish-gray appearance. An intonation of the voice, with the lips close to the mouth of the tube, caused a number of black spots to appear on the reflection. When these passed away a beautiful light green, intermingled with pink, remained. These two appeared to be the principal colors caused by sound. It was noticeable, however, that while a certain tone would cause the same figure to reappear, it had no control over the color. A tone which, for instance, caused one solid color to appear, would bring out, perhaps, a dark blue at one time and a yellow at another. No difference was noticeable in the effect of the male and female voices.

Needles.

A company has been formed in Utica for making common or hand-sewing needles by machinery. The needle making machine proposed to be used was invented by Eugene Fontaine, the inventor of the celebrated locomotive bearing his name, and which has made the fastest time ever yet made by a locomotive. Mr. Fontaine is also the inventor and maker of the most rapid and best pin-making and pin-sticking machinery ever made. The needles to supply the world are made at Redditch, Birmingham, and at Hathersage, Derbyshire, in England, and Aix la Chapell, and its suburb, Borcette, in Germany. Redditch and Borcette are the principal sources of supply. At Redditch about fourteen thousand persons are engaged in making needles and the product is estimated to be about two hundred millions per week, or ten thousand millions per year. Of these it is estimated that the United States take a little more than one-tenth.

A Legend of the Dew.

Earth had no dews until a baby died—
A dimpled, fair-faced baby, whose blue eyes
Peeped through the swinging gates of Paradise,
And, seeing wondrous treasures scattered wide,
Sought them with fearless grasp and laughing
Wearied in seeking for the luring things,
Fluttered and tolled—like the drooping
Of Noah's dove, sent out to find the land,
When no land was—then angels wept that
For the sweet, sealed life, and checks of
And all their rueful tears the zephyrs blend
Gathered in dainty cups of moonlight hue,
To break on babies' graves in showers of
—*Lucy M. Blinn, in the Continent.*

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Often on a strike—A ball-player.

The maiden who formerly dreamed of flowers
And birds in the beautiful spring,
Is housekeeping now, and turns her thoughts
To rat-poison and that sort of thing.

Enquirer.—What is the chief objection to traveling in the street cars? It costs money.

An editor, in acknowledging the gift of a peck of onions from a subscriber, says: "It is such kindnesses as these that bring tears to our eyes."

While many men are muttering,
The fans are fiercely fluttering,
Fresh soda water's spluttering,
And stupid chaps are stuttering,
"Is it hot enough for you?"

A well-known florist says that flowers will keep better wrapped in a wet newspaper than in any other way. This is another argument in favor of subscribing.

"Man should always be graceful," says Dr. Armitage; and the doctor will please rise and explain how a man can be graceful when he steps on an orange peel while carrying a basket of eggs.

The new western weather prophet is proud of his name—Straw, and the editor of the Boston *Post*, who evidently has some faith in weather prophets, thinks he can tell which way the wind will blow.

A barber shop bit: "Is that about the right length, sir?" asked the skillful barber as he finished cutting his customer's hair. "I like the sides and back," was the response; "but I wish you would make it a little longer on top."

The windows of houses in the Philippine isles are made of pellucid oyster shells, which admit light, but cannot be seen through. It is not explained how the woman, who sits up till after midnight to ascertain what hour the beau of the young lady opposite leaves, overcomes this difficulty.

The Biffins children, having overheard some one remark in connection with the Biffins evening party that "Mr. Spriggins will have his eye out for the oysters," had a consultation which resulted in their stationing themselves, while refreshments were being served, in good positions to see Mr. Spriggins take out that important organ.

To Sweep the Carpet.

The art in sweeping a carpet well is one requiring a good deal of practice and skill. Many never learn it properly. It is done in three different ways.

First, by those who draw or thrust a broom over it, raising much dust and leaving more than half of the dust to be ground into the fibre by careless feet.

Secondly, by those who sweep clean, but who, driving the broom in flourishing semi-circles before them, breaking off the splints and raising a cloud of dust.

Thirdly, and rightly, by drawing, not pushing, the broom, making short quick strokes, and taking special care not to give an upward flourish at the end of each. Give a rather light touch, and not scrape the broom over the carpet. Unless the carpet is very dirty, neither tea leaves nor wet fragments of paper nor moist grass are necessary to gathering the dust. They often soil the carpet by forming minute portions of mud, and, if the broom becomes moist, it defaces the base board unless carefully used.

Do not begin at one side of the room and sweep the dirt over and over until it reaches the other side, but take up on a dust pan all the heavy portions as soon as swept up together For the same reason a dust pan should be used for each step of a set of stairs, instead of sweeping the whole from top to bottom. For the latter purpose a short handled broom is most convenient.

Snakes or Cows.

Two young women, college graduates, and trained to quiet manners, may be walking in a country wood. Both know from their reading of natural history that there exists no venomous serpents in all that region; yet when a little harmless reptile glides away from before their path, only one of the young women will retain any self-possession. The other will stand still and scream with horror, and go home forthwith, and be unnerved for the rest of the day, and very likely the one who is not afraid of the snake will frantically climb over a fence when she meets a placid

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1883.

Fishing

For tinkers is a general amusement of down river parties just now, and marvellous stories are told of the numbers said to have been caught. The river however, is full of the delicious shiners, and the most unskillful fisherman is sure to get a mess. In discussing the toothsome meal of these baby mackerel which we enjoyed by courtesy of Mr. E. H. Pray, who went down river Tuesday and made a grand haul, we could but think of the superior advantages possessed by modern fishermen over the antediluvian wearers of oil clothes and sou'westers. Instead of the playful tinker and gamboling perch, the hauling of which is but a pastime with delicate hook and line, the unfortunate ante-d's were compelled to use a Hingham Cordage Co's cable to pull the ichthyosaurus and other monsters dire, and how their arms must have ached in the effort. The children in their fishing parties were no doubt nearly frightened to death when one of these monsters was pulled into the boat, and their mothers, it is to be presumed, groaned in spirit at the sight of an ichthy brought home for a fish fry.

Fruit Growing.

Mr. Joseph Sherman has a currant patch of one-third acre on East street, on which are 450 bushes, and this week he has picked and sold $75 worth of currants. He treats the bushes with a mixture of soft soap and carbolic acid, which prevents the ravages of currant worms and borers. Mr. Sherman has also a peach orchard of 600 trees, and a travelling nurserymen from Connecticut says it is the best looking orchard in the State. The healthy and vigorous growth of the trees is a marvel to discouraged peach growers in this section, and his success is due, without doubt, to the liberal application of lime to the soil, about forty bushels to the acre having been used. Mr. Sherman is a very skillful horticulturist, and we think it would be a nice speculation for him to enter into the business on an extensive scale.

The Great Strike

Of the telegraph operators has been inaugurated, and thousands of employees are now idle, awaiting the decision of the companies. Those who are posted in the business of telegraphing are aware of the arduous labor required of an operator in a main office and the severe strain upon the mind induced by the rapid despatch of business and the continued hurry, and it seems just that such work should be well compensated. The press generally have extended their sympathy to the operators, and it is hoped that the companies will effect a satisfactory adjustment of the difficulty at once, that the requirements of business may be promptly met.

Independence.

A novel caravan passed through town last Wednesday, bound for the shore resorts, consisting of two canvass covered wagons and a nice carriage, with six horses, the occupants being two gentlemen from New York, with their cook and other assistants, who have travelled from that city through New England for weeks past, enjoying the freedom of camp life and constant change of scene through this novel way of travelling and camping. One of the wagons is used for a kitchen, and is fitted with all necessary conveniences, the other serving for dining room and sleeping apartments, berths being placed in it like a ship's staterooms. The company camped near Whitman's Pond Wednesday evening, and moved on to Cohasset next morning.

Accident.

About 11 o'clock last Friday evening a telegram was received by Z. L. Bicknell, Esq., notifying him that his brother, Mr. J. N. L. Bicknell, residing at Cottage City, was injured, and requesting him to come immediately. Mr. Bicknell at once procured a team at Young's stable, and in company with Mr. L. W. Cain, started for New Bedford about midnight, to secure passage on the morning boat to the Vineyard. They reached the island, and found that Mr. Bicknell, while engaged in mason work, had fallen from a building a distance of about 25 feet, and broken his breast bone, besides sustaining other injuries. The services of a noted New York surgeon were procured, who was of the opinion that if there was no formation of abscess the patient would recover. At last accounts he was doing as well as could be expected, with so severe an injury.

I. O. O. F. Excursion.

Messrs. Israel Loring, Frank Drew, and Samuel C. Denton, the latter in company with the Brockton Band, started Tuesday afternoon to join the Cambridge V. D. camp No. 2, of Cambridgeport, which organization started on the same evening for Lake Winnipiseogee, via the Boston & Maine Railroad. During the three or four days stay an opportunity will be given them to make an excursion to Centre Harbor, Meredith and Laconia. They are expected to return on Saturday morning.

Progressing.

We are glad to note the prosperity of Weymouth young men, and in particular that of Wm. Clarence Raymond, son of our esteemed townsman, W. W. Raymond, and who has for the past few years filled the position of head book-keeper for Messrs. Boynton & Fellows, boot and shoe dealers, of Boston. The firm being dissolved a new one was formed under the title of Fellows, Shaw & Raymond, doing business at 48 & 50 Pearl and 211 Franklin streets. We feel assured that Mr. Raymond's business career will be successful.

Resignation.

Mr. Stephen Cain has resigned his position as an Engineer of the Weymouth Fire Department, in which capacity he has faithfully served the town since the organization of the department, and now retires with all the honor due this continued service. Mr. Frank D. Thayer has been appointed to fill the vacancy by the board of Selectmen, and it is hoped that he will accept the office, as the choice of Mr. Thayer is a wise one.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Pratt, of Jackson, Mich., who have been spending a few weeks here, have gone to Easton, Mass., and previous to their returning to their western home, which will be about the first of September, will again visit this place.

Excavated.

The bank of earth in front of the residence of Maj. E. Pierce, on Washington street, is being excavated, and a small amount of ledge has been found at the bottom, requiring some blasting. Maj. Pierce had the premises photographed Saturday.

Beach Excursion.

The excursion of the Baptist Sunday school to the beach last week was participated in by a large number of children and adults, and a remarkably pleasant day added much to their enjoyment. Many went in pleasure carriages and others by rail.

The Sabbath school of the Union church visited the beach Tuesday, going by cars. A nice chowder was served for the party at the Arlington, the whole cost of the excursion and dinner being but 50 cents, and a large company availed themselves of the opportunity for a day of pleasure.

Visit.

Editor T. N. French, of the "Square Dealer," Dayton, Ind., has been in town the past week, visiting his friends, Mr. and Mrs. E. Monroe Thayer. Mr. French is a native of Randolph, and married a sister of Mr. Thayer.

Accident.

Mr. John Hope, of South Weymouth, had a fall in the O. C. R. R. station in Boston, last Friday afternoon and dislocated one of his shoulders. He was brought to So. Weymouth, and Dr. Greeley adjusted the bone.

Saturday evening Mr. Fred Davis, while wrestling with a companion, sustained a fracture and dislocation of the elbow. Dr. Greeley also attended him.

Master Ernest Phillips broke his right arm by falling from a cherry tree last Thursday.

Mrs. Rowena Whiting, in alighting from the cars at the Landing while the train was in motion, on Friday afternoon last, fell prostrate on the platform and was so badly bruised that a physician has since attended her.

Items from F. H. T.

At midnight last Tuesday Mr. Silas Whiting was taken suddenly ill, requiring medical aid.

C. P. Hunt & Co. have made large addition to their factory, and this fall will turn out fine boots.

G. E. Porter & Co. have enlarged their engine room, and are now running on full time.

M. C. Nash and A. T. Cushing, with their wives are this week sojourning at Hough's Neck.

Personal.

We regret to learn of the continued ill-health of Mrs. J. O. Prince, of the Landing, which necessitates an abandonment of housekeeping for a time. Mr. Prince is desirous of selling his fine place on Front street, in consequence.

Off.

Dr. Greeley, of South Weymouth, was chosen delegate to the G. A. R. National Convention held at Denver, and left with the other "boys" last Wednesday evening, via Lowell railway and the Grand Trunk line, for the west.

Returned.

Mr. Russell G. Hunt returned from the South last week and brought with him an alligator, which he placed in the pond at his father's residence; but during the night it crawled out and could not be found for a long time. Two children while passing through Ashwood Cemetery discovered the reptile on a grave, when Mr. Thos. Mellen finally secured him with a rope and returned him to Mr. Hunt.

Briefs.

Mr. A. K. Binney and family, with friends from Boston, are stopping at Weymouth for a time.

Constables Gardner and Pratt made a raid for liquor at Michael Fitzgerald's on Saturday evening last, and secured two gallons of ale.

Marsh's soaps are warranted strictly pure tallow soaps, finest in America.

Mr. Silas Whiting returned from his up country trip Monday, and since his return has been quite sick, but at this time is better.

The Robert Emmet branch of the National League will hold their annual picnic at Lovell's grove August 4th, when an excellent programme will be offered.

The Episcopal Sunday School and Society make their yearly excursion to the shore next Wednesday.

The Universalist Sunday School will decide upon some date on which to make their beach excursion, next Sunday.

HUNT & Co. keep Marsh's pure laundry soap and they are selling lots of it. Get a bar and be convinced of its merits.

Mr. Alfred Wyman has placed over the entrance of his drug store a new and magnificent mortar and pestle, which attracts much attention.

Our esteemed friend and correspondent, "Henry" is rusticating at Nantucket for a brief period. If the islanders learn to love him as do the residents of his native town, he will have a splendid outing.

Mrs. Judge Hillyer of Washington, D. C. daughter of our venerable citizen, F. M. Adlington, is in town with her children for a summer visit.

Flowers for the Boston Hospitals may be sent next Wednesday night to Miss Jane Clapp, Front street.

Ask your grocer for Marsh's Plucky soap —Take nothing but Marsh's soap and you will be satisfied.

A telephone message was received this morning at the GAZETTE office, announcing the death at Denver, of Mr. Charles Wallace, of Braintree, who went there on account of his health sometime ago.

D. M. Easton, of East Weymouth, had a flock of sixteen chickens killed Wednesday night by dogs.

Mr. John Carroll, of East Weymouth, contemplates the building of a new house on the land where his two cottages now stand, and the cottages will be removed to another location.

Try it, try it. Try what? Why, Marsh's plucky and the Pride of America soaps.

Rev. Edmund B. Palmer will preach at Trinity Church next Sunday, at 10.30 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m.

The County Commissioners viewed the routes on Pleasant and Union streets, where improvements are asked, last Monday, and will report in due time.

The Committee empowered to purchase the land required for the Hunt school house yard have received a deed from Caleb Stetson, Esq. The extension comprises one third of an acre, on which is a nice grove. The price paid was $1000.

On Sunday last it was found necessary to run a freight train over this portion of the Old Colony railroad, on account of the increasing business.

M. P. BRYANT & Co. keep Marsh's fine laundry soap. Get a bar and try it.

FURNITURE—A new illustrated book of artistic designs in fine furniture, illustrated price list of Refrigerators, Rattan Chairs and Lounges, and Photos. of Church and House furniture, can be had by sending postal card to Paine's Furniture Manufacturing Co., 48 Canal street, Boston, Mass. It will be well in sending for Photos, to state as nearly as possible what you wish and price.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Seventy-sixth Birthday.

Mr. William Field, of Quincy, an influential citizen of that town and a prominent business man, working one of the large quarries in West Quincy, celebrated his 76th birthday on Wednesday of last week, at his "Sea-shell Cottage", Point Allerton, Hull, the occasion being one of unusual interest. There was a large family gathering, with many invited friends from Quincy, Weymouth and Boston, also a goodly number of summer residents at Nantasket and Hull. The old gentleman entertained his friends during the day in pleasant manner, and time was spent in the enjoyment of various games, bathing, strolling on the beach, riding in the cars, visiting the two prominent hotels and other places of interest. Mr. Field was not unmindful of the inner man's wants, and regaled the party most sumptuously, also furnishing a brilliant display of fireworks in the evening.—The guests separated at a late hour, having enjoyed every moment of the time.

A Pleasure Trip.

Capt. Ed. White and wife, in his yacht Nellie, in company with Capt. Abner Stowell, Capt. Jerry Spencer and wives, have returned from their week's cruise down the North Shore, after enjoying themselves very much, visiting several places of interest and having some fine sailing. They started June 30th from Pilgrim wharf at 9 o'clock a. m., with a good fair breeze and sailed until 4 p. m., when they reached Marblehead. On their way they witnessed the yacht race from Marblehead to the Whistling Buoy off the Graves, and had a good view of some of the finest yachts on the coast. In the evening they took a stroll around the place, listened to the music and saw the great illuminations on board the yachts that took prizes in the race. The next morning they started at 6 o'clock, sailed past Salem and reaching Beverly took breakfast, then with good breeze they sailed along the coast enjoying the fine view, until 2 o'clock, when they arrived at Rockport, Pigeon Cove harbor, where they partook of a hearty meal and feeling all right visited some of the large stone quarries, all being much interested (except Jerry, he feeling uneasy to leave Bug Light out of sight.) A day was spent at Rockport, and the next morning they started at 4 o'clock with good fair breeze, and had a beautiful sail, passing Essex, Newburyport and other places on Ipswich Bay and arrived at Portsmouth harbor at 10 o'clock a. m., a distance of about twenty-five miles. In the afternoon they rode round the city and found folks very lively, decorating and preparing for the 4th. The fourth they were present at the great reunion of Sons and Daughters of Portsmouth, commencing with Antiques and Horribles, and a large procession of Fire Department, Light-Artillery, Cavalry, School Children, &c., with bands of music. In the afternoon there was a yacht race, tub race and many other amusements.

The next day they sailed for the Isles of Shoals, staying long enough to take a good view of Smutty Nose Island, the scene of the Wagner murder. Returning at 6 p. m. they put into Rockport harbor, on the way hauling in some nice codfish, Capt. White pulling in one of the monsters of the deep, and feeling quite elated over his big haul until he found it to be a monstrous catfish, ugly enough to require an axe to free it from the hook. The next port was Gloucester, where they found a number of friends and made many calls. Starting at 4 o'clock they reached Baker's Island and the wind dying away they anchored and turned in. In the morning there was not much wind, but after passing Boston Light a fresh breeze sprang up and took them to Pilgrim wharf at 2 o'clock p. m., well satisfied with their cruise, and very much improved in health.

J. Frank Thomas and wife arrived here a few days ago, and are intending to stop about six weeks at his mother's, S. Thomas', on Sea street. Mr. Thomas is having an elegant house built at Boston Highlands and expects it will be ready for occupancy by the close of his vacation.

Chicken Thieves.

Last week a gentleman of this village lost forty valuable chickens of very choice breeds, and not having time during the week to keep watch over his chickens, Sunday morning he went on duty, and the result was that three cats paid the penalty of death.

The sectional boiler at Torrey & Co's factory has been enlarged this week, to give increased power for factory operations.

Mrs. Thomas Gammons had a pair of nice new stockings stolen from her line a few days ago. Any one who is so mean as to steal from a poor old lady deserves to be hung by the line he stole the stockings from.

Mrs. Lemuel Torrey left home Wednesday for a week's recuperation at Martha's Vineyard.

Mr. Nathan Ford stands at the head as a successful gardener, considering he has the use of one arm only to do his work. He planted his garden May 9 and picked a good mess of peas July 3, string beans the 5th, cucumbers the 10th, shell beans today, and will have good sweet corn tomorrow. If any man with two arms can beat the above we should be pleased to hear from him.

Auction.

The six windows and blinds recently taken out of the Pilgrim church will be sold at auction next Monday evening, at 7 1-2 o'clock. The windows are 13 ft. 4 in. long and about 5 ft. wide, blinds the same size. They are all good and sound, and suitable for many uses. Sale positive; terms cash.

Mr. Daniel Kidder, engineer at Torrey's factory, has laid a water pipe from the steam pump at the factory, running to J. R. Orcutt's store and stable, and thence to his own house on Bridge street, in the rear of the store, thereby obtaining a sufficient supply of water for all necessary purposes, but only when the engine is running at the factory.

Have you tried Marsh's Plucky soap.

Messrs. Edward Davis and family and J. H. Pratt and family are occupying the Sawtell cottage, on Eastern Neck, for a time.

David M. Kidder and Sanford Litchfield had their wallets stolen from their coat pockets by some sneak thief, a few days ago, the garments hanging in Torrey's factory. The wallets were found behind a box the next day, minus their contents.—Mr. Kidder lost ten dollars, and Mr. Litchfield five.

Excursion.

Dr. G. W. Fay will participate in the grand excursion of Knights Templars to San Francisco as an officer of the Grand Encampment of Mass., and Mr. Stephen Cain will also attend in connection with Boston Commandery.

Economy is wealth,—prove it by using Marsh's pure soaps.

Canned Goods.

Our enterprising townsman Mr. Geo. W. Whitten, who enjoys an enviable reputation for his superior canned tomatoes and ketchup, has added another to his list of canned goods, and is now putting up a superior grade of mince-meat, at his establishment on Commercial street. Actual trial of these goods has proved them to be a first-class article. An experienced housekeeper says, "it is just like home made mince-meat," which is a strong commendation.

Children are crying for Marsh's pure laundry soap.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

A large lot of window curtains for sale cheap at Martin Burrell's.

Mr. John Moran has purchased the Delano house, on Cedar st., for $1500.

Mrs. Sarah E. Rogers has gone to Portland, Me. for a few weeks visit.

Mr. Edward Lothrop is ill, threatened with rheumatic fever.

We learn that a new physician is to locate among us.

The new steam engine of Mr. Geo. H. Cowing arrived Monday.

Miss Susie Pratt is altering her house to make another tenement.

Mesdames Noah T. & L. B. Joy are at Brockton for a brief visit.

The pilfering of flowers in the gardens on Shawmut street, is reported.

A fox is reported to have been seen in the pastures near Cooper's works. This information comes from a reliable source.

Mr. Horace Makepeace, who has been quite ill of late with heart trouble, is now improving.

Miss Nettie Hackett, of Middleboro, is in town, stopping with the family of Samuel W. Hayden.

Rev. Mr. Mundy has packed his household goods with the intention of removing them.

Mr. John P. Lovell has recently lost a large flock of fowl, supposed to have been killed by a dog.

Mr. David Dunbar has had his residence painted on the outside in a tasty manner by James A. Lovell.

Elmer Salsbury has accepted a position as driver for one of Young's depot carriages.

Mr. Daniel L. Hart and family are at Townsend, Mass., spending a few weeks.

The black grass on the salt marsh below the railroad has been cut recently, and the crop is unusually heavy.

The old barn on Commercial street belonging to Mr. Cowing, has been torn down.

Carrie Whittier, of Providence, R.I., is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Goodspeed.

Mr. Edwin Clapp has placed window awnings on that part of his factory which is most exposed to the sun.

Mr. David Tucker, cashier of the Weymouth Iron Co., started for the far west, Tuesday afternoon, his point of destination being Dakota.

Two matched nines of the factory of Messrs. Canterbury & Haskell will play a game of base ball at Pond Pasture, Saturday afternoon.

Dr. R. E. Brown was in town last Friday and we are glad to learn that his health since removing is considerably better.

The stitching rooms of Messrs. M. C. Dizer & Co. will be closed Saturday afternoons during the months of July and August.

Mr. Daniel Pratt's cow was injured so severely while attempting to leap over a barbed wire fence on Thursday last that it was necessary to kill her.

Master Willie Ramey has gone to Plymouth to enjoy three weeks vacation and during his absence Master Walter N. Smith will act as his substitute.

Next Sunday evening the school connected with the Free Christian Union society at Zion's Hill, will hold a concert.

Rev. William A. Depew has accepted the pastorate of the Congregational society, and will commence his labors August 1st.

A child of Mr. Frank D. Thayer has been dangerously ill with inflammation of the bowels, but we learn that it is now improving in health.

An epidemic of dysentery of aggravated form seems to be prevailing here, several persons, old and young, being quite ill with it.

The Congregational Sabbath School and Society will soon make their annual excursion, and will probably select Melville Garden as their place of enjoyment.

Mr. George Baker, while attempting to pass under the Hingham bridge on Monday last, with Lovell's yacht, met with quite a mishap, breaking the mast off and sustaining a ducking.

There will be services as usual at the Congregational church during the month of July, preaching at 10.30 a. m., Sunday school at 12 m., evening service at 7.30, the afternoon service being omitted. Choir rehearsal every Saturday evening at 7.45 o'clock.

Several years ago Mr. Henry B. Raymond brought from the farm of Thomas Bennett, of Canterbury Conn., some butter-nuts, several of which he planted and to-day has a large tree in good bearing condition to repay him for his effort. It is said to be the only tree of its kind in vicinity.

A son of Mr. Ed. Raymond caught a turtle in the reservoir a few weeks ago, and after keeping it in captivity for a time he marked the shell and returned the turtle to the reservoir; but to his astonishment the turtle was found in the yard the other day, having crawled a distance of one-eighth of a mile.

On last Thursday evening, Steamer No. 2 was hauled to No. Weymouth for the purpose of refilling the reservoir, which was accomplished in 43 minutes after starting the engine, after which 2300 feet of hose was attached and a solid stream of water was thrown over Torrey's factory, which shows that we have got a superior engine.

The Temperance School noticed in our columns last week held its second session on Monday last, with increased numbers and a full corps of teachers. We wish we could say to the public, visit this school and see what it is doing, but there are several reasons why such an invitation cannot be extended, at present, but if the school shall prosper as it deserves, we shall look ere long for some public exercises, something like "visitors day," perhaps, in our public schools. Let the good work go on.

Of interest to all the people of East Weymouth and vicinity, the fact that you can buy here at home in your own village, your Winter's coal at the very lowest market rates. E. A. Bigelow has on hand and is constantly running the genuine Franklin Coal of Lykens Valley, also Ben Franklin, Shamokin, and Lackawanna Coals. It will be for the advantage of all to give him a call before purchasing. S.

The Bible Students' Class has presented a purse of $50 to Mr. E. Q. S. Litchfield, and the Steamer Co., of which he is a member, has given him $25. We learn that his condition at time of writing has not improved to any extent.

At the meeting of the Congregational society held on Monday evening, the committee appointed to purchase the meeting house of the proprietors, reported that they had made excellent progress. They had seen nearly all the pew owners and twenty-three of them will give their pews for the purpose of making it a free church, among them some of the most valuable ones. The others called upon by the committee are undecided, and at this point the committee was granted further time to try to effect an agreement, whereby the church will be made a free one.

Wednesday evening of last week Masters Ed Ewell and Willie Abbott were returning from the shore with a load of swill and while descending the Old Colony house hill were suddenly precipitated to the ground, caused by the seat sliding off. Master Ewell was stunned by the fall and was somewhat bruised. Master Abbott received severe scalp wounds which required the services of a physician. Dr. Fay was called and dressed the wounds, and under his care he is doing nicely.

Mr. John B. Drew is about to place in the stream near the old saw mill a water ram, for the purpose of supplying his stable with water, and finds that 1497 feet will be required.

On Monday evening six gentlemen in talking over the matter varied in their opinion regarding the distance, and decided to settle the matter by measuring the distance and they also agreed to the following; the two lowest were to pay for the suppers at the New Pacific House on some evening during the summer, which no doubt will be one of the best that can be had at the beach.

The East Weymouth Cemetery Association Sewing Circle was tendered a supper by Mr. Joseph Totman, at his residence on High street, Wednesday evening. About 75 members responded to the invitation, and the evening was spent in a social way. The company was served with a nice supper, presenting all the delicacies of the season.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Lawn Party.

Several hundred persons were attracted to the fair grounds on Tuesday evening by the lawn party, given by the W. C. T. U. of this place, and although the moon forgot to shine, the darkness was displaced by artificial means. Mr. Alvah Raymond in his usual obliging way had come to the assistance of the ladies, and by means of numerous torches had converted the grove into a scene of unusual brightness. The Holbrook Band was stationed near the hall and at 8 o'clock commenced to enliven the occasion with popular concert and clasical selections. There was every opportunity offered to promenaders, and young and old seemed disposed to have the most enjoyment possible. Many were on the grounds in carriages, some coming from other villages, and viewing the scene of the festivities from a distance, it had a most picturesque aspect. In the hall Mrs. Whitman's ice cream was for sale, and the tables were constantly filled, keeping the attendants as busy as possible. While the music lasted the crowd lingered, and it was about half past ten o'clock when the last persons took their departure. The affair was very successful both financially and by way of entertainment. The selections of the band were highly satisfactory and the intervals between the numbers were not long enough to be tedious. The ladies desire especially to thank Mr. Raymond for the valuable aid rendered, which went far to insure the success of the enterprise. Mr. S. S. Spear also gave his kind assistance, and for this and all other help received, the ladies feel truly grateful, not to forget the liberality of the officers of the agricultural society in offering the free use of the hall and grounds.

Rev. B. F. Bowles still retains his connection with the Universalist society at Abington, preaching there in the afternoon, and in addition to his other duties is agent of the Dean Academy at Franklin, Mass., so that his time is well taken up, and is what we would term a busy man.

Miss Helen Rockwood and Miss Lina Loud are spending their vacation among the hills of Worcester county, and while enjoying the delightful scenery, expect also to derive much benefit to their health from nature's effective remedies.

There will be no preaching services at the Second Congregational church for the next two Sundays, the pastor, Rev. Geo. F. Stanton, taking a part of his annual vacation. The Sunday school will be held at 10.30 o'clock as in former years, and preaching will be resumed on the first Sunday in August.

On next Tuesday, by invitation, Rev. Mr. Stanton's society will join with Rev. Mr. Bolster's society in an excursion to the Rockland Cafe. The trip will be made in the large pleasure coaches, which will leave the village about 8 o'clock in the morning. If stormy on Tuesday the excursion will be made on Wednesday.

Officers made another raid on the place kept by Eugene Moran on Union street, at about noon last Sunday, but this time failed to capture any liquor, as it had probably been concealed away from the premises. The trial of this same party, on account of liquors found on his premises two weeks ago, occurs at Quincy next Monday.

There is a growing custom among men and women of all classes to devote one or more weeks of the summer season to pleasure trips or short periods of recreation, during which a brief rest may be enjoyed, away from the busy routine of their ordinary vacations. Considering the high pressure system under which we live at this age, it is best that mind and body should have an occasional relaxation from the constant wear and tear to which they are often subjected. While rest and enjoyment may be found in large measure at home, the person who desires to travel finds a thousand pathways open to invite his attention, and never were more inducements offered to the tourists. Much can be found in books descriptive of natural scenery, and we delight to read them, but when the eye itself rests upon them, and one stands gazing in rapt admiration at some spot to which his imagination has often carried him, the soul is filled with a satisfaction and fullness that can be gained by no description however graphic. Whether we go to seashore or mountain or seek the retreat of some quiet farm house, we come in contact with many different characters, and return with many pleasant reminiscences and a broader view of human life. Learning and enjoying then during this vacation season we may come back better fitted to grapple with the stern realities of life, and proud of the fact that something has been added to our stock of useful knowledge.

It is refreshing to find that the town authorities are taking measures to close up such places as are kept in direct violation of the prohibitory law, so strongly voted this year, and it will be for the good of the village if the law can be vigorously enforced. The selectmen can be assured of the support of all law abiding citizens, and more supporters will be found for temperance and prohibition if every available measure is used to carry out the sentiment voted by the town.

Miss Annie Deane gave the opera of "Pinafore" at Scituate last Friday, in response to a request from the friends of Blanche Moore, who took the part of Josephine, when the same opera was given in this village. The hall was not large nor the stage and surroundings favorable to the most successful representation, yet the piece was highly satisfactory to the audience. The children were conveyed to Scituate in O. Cushing's "May Queen," and the journey down and back was a rich treat to the children, all of whom owe much to Miss Deane for their enjoyment during the rehearsals and final representation of this musical piece.

The shop of our local peanut man has been closed during the week, owing to the absence of the proprietor. "Albert" went away on Sunday, after taking pains to lock his father into the room over Mr. Rockwood's store, where they both live. The old man is eighty-three years of age, and can speak hardly a word of English, and might have been starved to death, had not the neighbors come to his rescue. On Wednesday forenoon some thoughtful person took a ladder, and by opening the upper windows found a way to let the prisoner out. He was furnished with bread, and he then removed some fruit from the window of the fancy building in order to keep it from spoiling. The old man has been caged in his room for nearly three months, and depends entirely upon his son for any of the necessaries of life, while both live in a manner entirely foreign to any of our civilized customs.

The Universalist society and Sunday school took their annual excursion to Nantasket on Wednesday, being conveyed in Mr. Cushing's barges. Rev. Mr. Bowles accompanied them and a good time was enjoyed by all. The bright moonlight night made the trip all the more pleasant.

Mr. Clifford Howe is rusticating for a week or two at the White mountains.

Mr. John F. Loud, who fractured one of his limbs just above the ankle the latter part of April, is out again, and able to walk without much sign of lameness. His friends are glad to see him on the street again after so many weeks of confinement.

A concert and vesper service was given at the vestry of the Second Cong'l church last Sunday evening, under the direction of Mr. Wm. Dyer, the superintendent. The service of song was very interesting and many were present. HENRY.

BRAINTREE.

The following named persons from this town are rusticating at Hough's Neck:—Mr. John Cavanagh and family, Josephus Shaw and family and Azel R. French and family. Mr. French and wife have been sorely afflicted whilst occupying the cottage there, in the death of their youngest child, which occurred on Friday morning of last week, after a sickness of a very brief duration. The sympathies of friends and acquaintances are universally extended to them in their sad bereavement.

Liquor Cases.

On Saturday morning last Mrs. M. Sanderson was brought before the District Court at Quincy, charged with keeping a public nuisance. After hearing the evidence Justice Humphrey adjudged her guilty and imposed a fine of $50 and three months in the House of Correction, from which decision she appealed and gave bonds for her appearance at the Superior Court at Dedham.

Robert M. Loring was before the same court, charged with the same offence, and his case was continued until Saturday next.

Mrs. Reardon, who was complained of for the same offence and summoned to appear at the same time, failed to put in an appearance.

Town Meeting.

On Tuesday evening the town, after listening to the report of the Committee to whom was referred the subject of the building of a draw-bridge over Monatiquot River, voted that the committee be instructed to have built an iron bridge at an expense not exceeding $10,000. G. D. Willis, Eben Denton and Mr. Reed were appointed a committee to devise some plan for defraying expense of the same.

Death.

On Friday last Mrs. Jane Wilson, wife of Robert A. Wilson, passed to the unseen realms. She was born in Wexford, Ireland, and had attained the age of 54 years. The cause of death was heart disease.

Edward J. Mellen has been appointed gate keeper at the railroad crossing at Mayflower Park.

Thomas Griffin has purchased of Thomas Porter, of Weymouth, one of his houses situated on or near Hobart street.

The Town of Braintree has purchased of the heirs of the late N. M. Hobart about seven acres of land upon Union street, for the purpose of erecting thereon an almshouse.

Frank C. Allen, who injured his hand in a moulding machine last week, is doing well and is not likely to lose any of his injured fingers.

Installed.

The following officers have been inducted into office by Puritan Lodge I. O. of O. F.:—Douglas A. Brooks, N. G.; Wm. A. Tupper, V. G.; Henry A. Monk, Sect.; H. H. Snow, Treas.; Robert Gillespie, Warden; L. M. Hobart, Conductor; Solon David, O. S.; Chas. A. Lund, I. S.; R. W. Stoddard, L. S. of N. G.; Jas. W. Chick, R. S. S.; Wm. Reed, L. S. S.; L. F. Gurney, Chaplain; J. W. Howard, R. S. V. G.; Orrin Jackson, L. S. V. G.

Grove Meeting.

A Spiritualist Meeting is to be held at Hayward's Grove, East Braintree, on Sunday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock.

Died last evening Mr. Joshua Hobart, aged 74 years and 10 months. Cause, fatty degeneration of the heart.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

Mr. Samuel French has removed with his family to his summer quarters at Hockley.

Mr. Everett Pratt while discharging a firearm on Saturday evening, had his nose broken by the weapon rebounding. At present he is doing nicely.

A party of ten persons went on a fishing excursion Tuesday, in Capt. Newnham's yacht. On the return home some of them became frightened on account of the severe blow, and were set ashore and walked home.

Reed & Hawes' shop hands intend to hold a clam bake at Weymouth beach Friday next.

The T. V. F. T. S. Base Ball Club of the English High School, of Boston, defeated the Lovell's Corner Club by a score of 27 to 20, last Saturday, at the grounds of the Hingham Agricultural Society.

The Lovell's Corner Club will again play the Hingham Club at the latter named place, Saturday.

Fred R. Shaw, we learn, is matched to run 300 yards with an unknown, for a purse of $25, at some place yet to be selected.

Mr. Jotham Salisbury is having a veranda built around his house.

Challenge.

Hearing that the Lovell Corner Base Ball Club is anxious to play any ball nine in East Weymouth, a match game for fun or money, and being desirous of playing them on those conditions, we the Ranger B. B. C., of East Weymouth, challenge them to play a match game on the Weymouth Fair Grounds, Saturday July 28, at 3.30 p. m. We prefer to play for money and we feel sure that if they feel as confident of their base ball proclivities as is manifested by their braggadocio, they will accept this challenge. All communications may be addressed to J. T. Moran, Captain, or J. D. McIntosh, Secretary Ranger B. B. C.

District Court.

Lewis Wheelwright Jr., of Cohasset, assault on Louisa Wheelwright. The case was continued until next Monday.

Orlando T. Hansen of Quincy, for assault on Mrs. A. E. Shaw, of Quincy, was discharged on payment of costs, plaintiff acknowledging satisfaction.

John W. Owen of Quincy, for larceny of team from Murdock & Smith of Quincy, was held in $500 for Superior Court, and in default of bail was committed.

In the case of Cornelius Wren and Timothy Ford, of Quincy, charged with burning an outbuilding, the property of Daniel S. Baxter, of Quincy, Ford was discharged and Wren was placed under $500 bonds to appear before the Grand Jury.

John Young of Quincy, drunk, $1 and costs.

Ellen Hoar, vagrant, three months in the House of Correction.

Annie Bonnar, larceny, discharged.

William O'Keefe, John McAuliff, and Thomas Dumphy, of Randolph, for disturbing the peace, were severally fined $5 and one-third costs.

John T. Gallagher of Weymouth, liquor nuisance, was fined $50 and costs. Appealed and held in $300 for Superior Court.

James H. Welch and Thomas Patten, Jr. of Randolph, for disturbing the peace, were each fined $10 and one half the costs.

Orlando T. Hansen, of Quincy, assault on A. Eliza Shaw, discharged, owing to a misnomer in warrant.

For disturbing the peace on last Saturday evening, Thomas W. Ford was fined $3 and costs at the district court Monday.

THE DESERTED HOUSE.

By E. E. Brown.

Just out from the dust of the village street,
Stately and still it stands,
While its grassy lawn and struggling shrubs,
Show the lack of a master's hands.

Dreary and cold is the gloomy hall;
The parlors are dark and chill;
And the sound of a step is seldom heard
Where guests once reamed at will.

No longer the green-house windows glow
With a wealth of beauty rare;
No tropical blossoms meet the eye—
No fragrance floats on the air.

The once fair home is deserted now;
Its glory has passed away;
And the hand of neglect is plainly seen.
Hinting at swift decay.

Ah, Death is a leveler! one whose touch
Both the lofty and lowly feel;
One whom you may not turn from his prey,
Though low at his feet you kneel.

And he who passed from this beautiful home,
Leaving it cold and still,
Sleeps in as narrow a grave to-day
As a pauper e'er will fill.

Oh! what is man but the toy of Fate—
A leaf on Time's whirling stream?
His fondest hopes, his loftiest aims
Are but as a fleeting dream.

Heaven's gate swings just as wide for the serf,
As it does for the heir of a throne;
And love is all that the soul can take
Into the vast unknown.

S. WEYMOUTH.

For Sale Cheap,

SEVERAL SECOND HAND

SEWING MACHINES,

including

SINGER, HOWE, WEED and DAVIS

patterns. The Machines are in good order, and will be sold at

BARGAINS.

M. H. PETERSON,
Weymouth, Mass.
12 14

Collector's Notice.

THE owners and occupants of the following described Real Estates situated in the town of Weymouth, county of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, are hereby notified that the tax assessed thereon for the year 1882, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes for said town of Weymouth, by the Assessors thereof, remains unpaid, and that said real estate will be offered for sale at Public Auction, at the Town Hall, in said Weymouth, on MONDAY, the 13th day of August next, at 5 o'clock P. M., for the payment of said taxes, together with the costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

Said estate consists of about sixty-six rods of land with a dwelling house and barn thereon, situated on Stetson Street, in said town of Weymouth, and bounded westerly by said Stetson street, northerly by land of John Phillips and Jane M. Nash; easterly by land of Elbridge G. Tirrell and Patrick Ahearn and southerly by land of James Ward, or however otherwise bounded and described. The above estate is taxed to Andrew Tracy, of Weymouth; amount of tax $21.90.

Also, about one acre of land, with a dwelling house and other buildings thereon, situated on Main street, in said town of Weymouth, (assessed to the estate of Barnabas Thayer) and bounded easterly by said Main street, northerly by land of Edward Halligan, westerly by land of Mrs. John Blanchard, and southerly by land of James Halligan and now occupied by Eldrew Bates, or however otherwise bounded and described.

Amount of tax, $8.76.

Also, about five acres of land with a dwelling house and barn thereon, situated on the corner of Main and Columbian streets, in said town of Weymouth, assessed to Hasket D. Blanchard and bounded southerly by Columbian street, westerly by Main street, northerly by Park avenue and easterly by land of Edwin Martin and Charles S. Fogg, or however otherwise bounded and described.

Amount of tax $62.78.

Also, about forty rods of land, with a dwelling house, barn and sheds thereon, situated on School street, in said town of Weymouth, and assessed to Michael L. Cushing, and bounded westerly by said School street, northerly by land of Thomas A. Boyle, easterly by land of the estate of Alvah Raymond, and southerly by land of Charles S. Redmond; or however otherwise bounded and described.

Amount of tax $37.23.

WILMOT CLEVERLY,
Collector of Taxes for the Town of Weymouth.
Weymouth, July 20, 1883. 12 14

Ashwood Cemetery.

NOTICE is hereby given that there will be a meeting of the Ashwood Cemetery Association, a Corporation established by an Act of the Legislature of this Commonwealth, March twenty-third, 1883, Chap. 66, on MONDAY, July 24, 1883, at 7 1-2 o'clock P. M., at the Office of Elias Richards, Esq., in Weymouth, for the purpose of organizing said Corporation.

All persons interested are requested to be present.

R. A. HUNT,
ELIAS RICHARDS,
N. F. T. HUNT,
EDMUND S. HUNT,
W. H. CHIPMAN.

Weymouth, July 13th, 1883. 11 12

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WASHINGTON STREET,

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A. MILES'

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TRY, WOOL

W MATTINGS

Easy Terms.

SMITH,

South Weymouth.

Department.

BEST RTS | SIX FOR $7.50.

MADE TO ORDER!

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The bodies are of Wamsutta Muslin, re 2100, 3-ply all linen, the neck and stitched yokes and facings on sleeves hed in the very best manner.

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or the next 30 days,

TS for	$22.50.
or	4.25.
for	40 cts.
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AIR for	95 cts.
FIXTURES for	35 cts.
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ER, (the best), for	4.00.

ALL & CO.,

QUINCY, Mass.

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th Weymouth & vicinity

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LEADING STYLES.

EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER OF BOSTON, we

OTH CLOAK AND DRESSMAKING.

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EST WORK,

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FINE CARRIAGES.

ORDERS SOLICITED FOR THE FINEST CUSTOM WORK.

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T, EAST WEYMOUTH.

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ented with e Croquet It is one Weymouth, outh Shore s cost. nises, or at Boston. DIZER.

TIGER SULKY HAY RAKE th

STANDARD RAKE OF THE WORLD.

They are warranted to do double the service any other wheel dump rake, without annoyance cost for repairs. It does not scatch, and rak clean on all kinds of ground. It has attachment for sowing all kinds of seeds and fertilizers. W have Rakes by the THOUSAND and Mowers by the hundred, all kinds. Come and see. It is a g place to buy.

Send for circular, enclosing stamp.

New England Office, 10 So. Market St. Boston, Mass. GEO. TYLER, Manag

FOR SALE,

IN SOUTH WEYMOUTH

Large House, Stable and 3 acres Land on Front Street.

Large House, Barn and 9 acres Land, on Pleasant Street.

Double House, with one-half acre of Land, Union Street, near the Square.

For particulars apply to A. E. VINING, S Weymouth. 9 10

9000 Rolls NEW PAPER HANGINGS.

I WOULD INFORM THE CITIZENS OF WEYMOUTH AND NEIGHBORING TOWNS THAT I HAVE ON HAND AS GOOD AN ASSORTMENT OF

PAPER AND FRIEZE

AS YOU WILL FIND IN THE CITY OF BOSTON. BUYING DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS, I CAN SELL

10 PER CT. LESS THAN BOSTON PRICES.

EMBOSSED PAPER, 6c. GILT PAPER, 8c. CHEAP PAPER, 10 and 12 1-2 c. CHEAP PAPER HUNG FOR 10c.

MARTIN BURRELL,

17 Commercial St., EAST WEYMOUTH.

COHASSET GRAIN MILLS.

J. WEATHERBEE, Proprietor.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Corn, Meal, Oats, Rye, Rye Meal,

WHEAT, BARLEY, FLOUR, WHEAT SCREENINGS, MILL FEED, GROUND OATS, COTTON & LINSEED MEAL, BEEF & PORK SCRAPS, HAY & STRAW. Also, Agent for Soluble Pacific Guano.

CUSTOM MILLING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Office and Mill at Westerly end of Depot. COHASSET, MASS.

FOR THE NEXT

THIRTY DAYS

EXTRA BARGAINS

—AT—

SPEAR'S,

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Weymouth Landing.

HENRY HEALEY, TAILOR.

QUINCY

Marble and Granite Works.

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Monumental Work,

TO THE FACT THAT WE HAVE ON HAND, IN FINISHED STOCK,

The Largest Collection of

MONUMENTS and TABLETS

TO BE FOUND IN THIS SECTION OF THE COUNTRY.

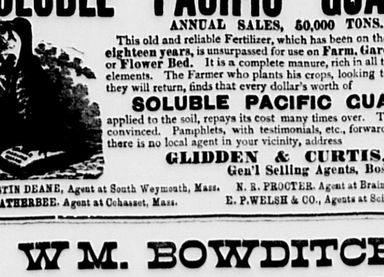
Anything selected may be lettered and set in the Cemeteries before Decoration Day.

McGRATH BROTHERS, Quincy, Mass.

OFFICE AND WORKS AT QUINCY ADAMS STATION.

Housekeeper's Friend.

It never injures the fabric.



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SUCCESSOR TO FORD BROTHERS.

For sale by all first class grocers. If your grocer don't have it, ask him to get it, and take no other.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. 9 tf

Dinner Bells, Lamp Hooks, Sash Fasteners, Door Rollers, Door Springs, Sash Cord, Hooks & Staples, Sash Weights.

Sheet Lead, Marble Slabs, Sash Springs, Door Springs, Butts & Washers, Lag Screws, Door Springs, Well Buckets, Fruit Baskets.

Mixed Paints, Pocket Cutlery, Horse Nails, Lamp Hooks, Well Wheels, Tackle Blocks, Door Springs, Steel Rakes, Wheel Barrows, Bird Cages, Ice Cream Freezers, Table Cutlery.

Locks, Latches, Knobs, Hinges, Screws, Bolts, Catches, Keys, Brackets, Pulleys, Chains, Trays, Hammers, Crowbars, Hay Tools, Shovels, Hoes, Spades, Forks, Curtain Fixtures, Fish Tackle, Axes, Planes, Levels, Pumps, Hatchets.

Call Bells, Scissors, Pliers, Dog Collars, Sad Irons, Files, Tacks, Glue, Faucets, Drills, Wedges, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Rope, Whips, Saws, Nails, Rivets, Emery, Blind Fix. Shot, Cartridges, Sinks, Glass, Putty, Wrenches, Sand Paper.

1883. BAKER WEYMOUTH. WEYMOUTH, 1883.

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ANNUAL SALES, 50,000 TONS.

This old and reliable Fertilizer, which has been on the market for **eighteen years**, is unsurpassed for use on **Farm, Garden, Lawn, or Flower Bed.** It is a complete manure, rich in all the necessary elements. The Farmer who plants his crops, looking to the money they will return, finds that every dollar's worth of

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applied to the soil, repays its cost many times over. Try it, and be convinced. Pamphlets, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If there is no local agent in your vicinity, address

GLIDDEN & CURTIS, Gen'l Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

J. AUSTIN DEANE, Agent at South Weymouth, Mass. N. R. PROCTER. Agent at Braintree, Mass.
J. WEATHERBEE. Agent at Cohasset, Mass. E. P. WELSH & CO., Agents at Scituate, Mass.

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"OLD BRICK STORE,

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Has a LARGE STOCK of

First-Class Dry Goods and Groceries,

FURNITURE, &C.

Which he offers at prices as LOW as the LOWEST.

Goods Delivered Promptly Free of Charge and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

KEEP THE SICK AND POOR

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MARCH 11, 1882.

DEAR DR. CRAIG: You do not know how much I think you for making known to the world and to me especially, the merits of your wonderful Cough Remedy. I am not naturally over and above strong, the slightest cold that I take goes at once to my lungs, and causes me much anxiety. Early the past winter I took a heavy cold, all the remedies offered or suggested I took, and they did me no good. I was finally induced to try your Cough and Consumption Cure, and am now deeply grateful to those who almost forced me to take it. Some three bottles I used and am now entirely well. I only hope every one will know of your great discovery. Yours truly,

ELLA HANFER, 74 South St. Paul. St.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1882.

Having witnessed the wonderful cures effected by the French Crown Plaster on several men in my employ, who for years have suffered from Rheumatism, I therefore take pleasure in recommending the use of the Crown Plaster.

JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Carriage Manufacturer.

ROCHESTER, N. C., March 1, 1882.

Dr. Craig,—Dear Sir: I say with the sentiments of pleasurable satisfaction, that your Cough and Consumption Cure did me a power of good. I had a severe cold, coughing all the time and accompanied with a soreness of respiratory organs, suggestive of serious trouble in the lungs. The first bottle of your remedy stopped the coughing, and two other bottles did entirely away with the soreness. The two together have made me a well man. Many thanks to you.

A COLLINS, Member City Council, 16 North Fitzhugh St

Sold in Weymouth, by ALFRED WYMAN, Druggist and Apothecary.

Given Away.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption. You are requested to call at Wyman's Drug Store, and get a trial bottle *free* of cost, if you are suffering with Consumption Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, July 16, 1883.

The days of our grandmothers have returned, it would verily seem. We have heard every now and then for years past, with incredulous ears, that our good ancestresses used to wear calico gowns to church, and the information has always accompanied a reproachful glance or word at the silks and satins of the modern degenerate church costumes. This season however, "Cotton is king," and the lady of fashion has turned an absolutely cold shoulder on silken and woolen stuffs, and has favored with her patronage all dainty fabrics of cotton, the variety and cost of which has of course multiplied correspondingly. It takes more than a glance, frequently, however, to ascertain the nature of many stylish gowns that one sees worn. Who can tell, for instance, whether a pretty sheeny gown with softly tinted flowers or small checks, is louisine or foulard silk, or is merely a satine or gingham? Even the "hang" of the folds will not betray the secret, so finely are the cotton fabrics wrought, and one sometimes longs to get near enough the wearer, to settle the question by giving a little pinch to the stuff between one's thumb and forefinger. It is sometimes rather aggravating to the wearer of the silk to have this doubt exist. I can remember how provoked I was once in days of extreme youth when I wore to church in a country village a beautiful little foulard silk of blue ground, sprinkled with blush roses, and heard the remark made in a tone of disgust that "that city girl actual wore a calico dress to church!"

Yesterday morning however, while the choir was singing an anthem (in a manner whose somewhat hesitating quality indicated that it would be well for that choir to rehearse its selections,) I saw a young lady enter, wearing what I took to be at first a dainty gown of pale blue satin, but which, as she took a seat just across the aisle from me, I saw was satine instead. It was of pretty style, the waist shirred in Mother Hubbard fashion from throat to shoulders, falling in full gathers to the belt, shirred again over the hips about eight inches deep, and falling in a full, plain skirt with tucks and a narrow plaiting at the edge. The belt was a sash of the same material, very wide, gathered in folds about the waist and falling in knotted ends behind.

Just in front of me sat the minister's daughter and her cousin, both of whom wore scarves of black Spanish lace over their shoulders, through the meshes of which glimmered a pale pink, which might have been cashmere by supposition, had I not chanced to notice on passing down the aisle at close of service, that the one was cotton satine and the other only a common print of white ground, closely covered with little sprays of delicate pink.

The daintiest possible gowns are worn in lawns of all colors in doors and out, so light and airy in texture that it is a relief to see them and a greater relief to wear them in this summer weather, making one wonder how one could ever have felt obliged to don a hot, heavy, black silk in the warmest days of other summers if one was to step out of doors or go to any social gathering, reserving the light gowns only for house wear!

The most stylish costumes of any, for every age and for every occasion, is the white one. Let it be of Victoria lawn or of Swiss muslin, of nun's veiling or of bunting or cashmere, or of flannel or broadcloth, or of any of half a dozen other materials, the white dress is the toilette of preference this season. But simple and inexpensive as it appears to the uninitiated it is also one of the most costly of toilettes. For the dress of flannel, or broadcloth soils and must go to the cleaner, and the dress of lawn or muslin soils even sooner and must go to the laundry or wash tub, and whether one expends one's own strength and vitality in suds and at the ironing-board, or spends one's money at the cleaner's or the chinaman's, it is an expensive matter in either case. And of all things in the world, a white dress soiled or even crumpled looks the worst, unless it be a soiled white tie worn by a gentleman which is unpardonable far beyond the other, and even far beyond the guilt of soiled collars and cuffs.

There's another thing however, that is worse than a white tie whose pristine purity is a thing of the past. A lady whose hair is very long and heavy was complaining a day or two ago, of the extreme care she had to bestow upon it to keep it sweet and odorless in the hot weather, and her friend told a story of a wee bit of a four year old baby who once cuddled its head down on her shoulder and lisped, "You are a lady—you smell sweet!"

And then followed the remark that no man had any excuse for allowing himself to be offensive in this regard, however warm the weather, for his hair is short, and bathing and changes of clothing will do the rest.

"It is an infallible test;" was the unanimous conclusion, "no man is a gentleman, however nice he may be in other matters, who does not 'smell sweet'."

The Boston magazines are here. The August Atlantic is just the number for midsummer reading, for one wants a bit of something substantial to sandwich in between the usual light reading of the season. The Wide Awake does credit to its name, and continues the two stories which are as interesting to seniors as to juniors, the one of "Indiana Roads" in the old Western days, the other the strange tale of the Silver City. The July Musical Herald has been out a couple of weeks, and is as acceptable as ever both in literary and musical contents. It must be a gratification to the editors of this publication that they have succeeded in making it in reality the representative musical magazine which they hoped and of which the country had so long stood in need.

I have two or three new books from D. Lothrop & Co's, on my desk, which I will mention now. "Around the Ranch" by Belle Kellogg Towne, is a very bright and entertaining story of Western life, which will prove irresistible with both young and old. "Little Brown Top is by E. A. Rand, an author who has already secured a host of young readers by his "Pushing Ahead" and "Roy's Dory," which, with the present volume, from the first three numbers of the "School and Camp Series," "Brown-Top" is the school-house which one of the characters already introduced in the other stories, enters as mistress. "Poor Yard Folks and a Winter Garden" by Amanda B. Harris, is a valuable little work full of entertaining chats about moles, toads, and squirrels, birds and fishes, and about maple, chestnut and cherry buds and other winter studies of the sort; the book is uniform with "Old Ocean and equally valuable.

A word about Charles F. Thwing's new work, "The Reading of Books, Its Pleasures, Profits, and Perils, published by Lee & Shepard. It is a very useful little volume for all ages of readers, full of sensible ideas and helpful hints, which will be very generally appreciated and cannot fail to have a good sale. TRIMONTAINE.

The 42nd Regiment Association of Mass., will hold their annual reunion at Melville Gardens, Downer Landing, the 9th of next month. This will be the 20th anniversary of their return from the war and a large number is expected to be present.

RINGHAM.

Convention.

The twenty-sixth quarterly convention and basket picnic of the State Reform Clubs of Massachusetts, which was held in the Wm. O. Lincoln Hall, Downer Landing, last Wednesday, was one of the most interesting and profitable one that we have ever attended, an immense number being present. After the arrival of the boat from Boston, and shortly after eleven o'clock, the convention was called to order by the President, O. J. Rand, of Chelsea, and was opened by the singing of "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," and prayer by Rev. C. D. Swett, of No. Hanover, after which a committee of three consisting of J. R. Hasson, of Natick, Ammi Cutter, of Stoneham, W. S. MacDonald, of Cambridge, then took up the credentials of the delegates present. The call for the convention was then read by the secretary, S. R. M'Cready, of Cambridge, after which the President made a few very pertinent remarks, followed by the reading of a portion of the Journal. It was voted to adjourn at twelve, to meet again at one o'clock. Before adjournment Mrs. Louise Barton, of Lawrence, was introduced, who gave a very interesing and practical address on temperance, and the morning session was closed with a few remarks by H. H. Faxon, of Quincy.

The afternoon session was called to order by the President at one o'clock and was opened by the singing of an Humorous song by Miss Annie Haskell, of Chelsea, "Hold the Fort," by the assemblage, and prayer by Rev. Mr. Brownville, of Hanover. The committee on Credentials reported 28 clubs present, represented by 124 delegates.

After the reports of the various clubs had been given, all of which were represented in good standing order, Mr. H. S. Goodspeed, of New York, was introduced and gave an excellent address. The several resolutions and bills offered by the committees were accepted and adopted by the convention. A committee of three, consisting of W. S. MacDonald, of Cambridge; Oscar Clark, Mrs. Louise Barton, of Lawrence, were chosen to take into consideration the formation of a Juvenile organization, after which there was an interesting address by Mr. L. Edwin Dudley, of Boston. It was then voted that the proceedings of this convention here be printed, and that the secretary be instructed to send a few copies to each club with their credentials. A vote of thanks was extended to the committee who officiated throughout the day, and a rising vote of thanks was extended to Mr. H. H. Faxon, of Quincy, for his liberality. At 5 o'clock it voted to adjourn. The next convention will be held al Natick. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

The M. E. Society and Sabbath School will picnic in Seth Sprague's grove at South Hingham, next Wednesday.

The Universalist Sabbath School and Society made their annual excursion to Nantasket Beach, last Wednesday, making their headquarters at Hotel Standish, where they partook of one of E. J. Bradley's famous dinners. The party was conveyed to the beach in the Cushing House barges.

The Reform club of this village held a very interesting meeting at their hall last Wednesday evening, quite a number being present from the East Weymouth Reform Club. After the regular business of the meeting was transacted, interesting remarks were made by Messrs. Gardner, Pratt, Lovell, Loud, Cram, Cook and Mrs. Deborah Hayden, of East Weymouth Reform Club, and vice-president Nelson, of the Hingham, after which the club with visiting members partook of some excellent ice cream.

LEO.

COHASSET.

The Cohasset Junior base ball club played a match game on the common last week Thursday afternoon with the Nantasket club, which resulted in a score of 4 to 4 on the fifth innings; as it was time for the visiting club to return home it was decided in favor of the junior club.

The senior Cohasset club played a game of base ball with the East Weymouth nine at East Weymouth, last Saturday, the score standing 27 to 20 in favor of the S. C. Club.

Miss Lottie Whittington has resigned her position as teacher of the Harbor school on account of ill health. Her place has been filled by Miss Lilla Collier, a recent graduate of the Normal school, Bridgewater.

Members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union attended the meeting of the Nantasket Temperance Union which was held in the M. E. Church, at Nantasket, last Friday evening. They were conveyed to and from Cohasset in Amos E. Tilden's fine pleasure barge "Acropolis."

Mr. C. H. Cousens took his yacht to Hull one day last week, and owing to the heavy sea on the outside was obliged to leave her there a week or so.

SCITUATE.

Religious services are being held in the Library Hall, every Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m.

A grand entertainment, consisting of singing, recitations and tableaux by the children under the auspices of the G. A. R. Circle, was held in the G. A. R. Hall, last week and well attended. Excellent singing was rendered by Maud Pratt, Josie Gleason, Madge Smith, Nellie Vinal, Hattie Young, Lillie Litchfield, Frankie Gardner, Clifford and Elisha Brown. Fine recitations were given by Madge Smith and Belle Merritt. The tableau of "Cinderella" was well represented by Julia Sylvester, Sadie Young, Hattie Spencer, Mertie Brown, George Bailey and Frank Gardner. The entertainment was a success.

Seldom equalled, but never excelled, Marsh's fine laundry soaps. Try them and be convinced.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

For August presents a fine frontispiece illustration of "A Town Garden," and the artistic and life like drawings of celebrated trotters in the article on American horses are wonderful specimens of the engraver's skill. "The Heart of the Alleghanies" is vividly presented in a description of the industries of the Pennsylvania mountain region; "The Canadian Habitat," and an article describing the military manoeuvres of the French army, are spiritedly illustrated, and the paper on yacht building is timely and valuable.

All first class grocers keep Marsh's pure soaps.

Have you seen Marsh's Plucky soap.

Marriages and Deaths.

DIED.

In Weymouth, June 26, of diphtheria, Lura Whitten Carpenter, child of Oliver B. and Lizzie D. Carpenter, 3 years 20 days.

Sister was the parting,
But our darling is at rest.

At Point Alberton, Hull, 7th inst., James Brown, of Charlestown, aged 55 years and 3 months.

In Hingham, 13th inst., Esther, widow of the late Jacob Hersey, 82 years, 11 months, 20 days.

In Hingham, 7th inst., Emma Hersey, aged 31 years, 1 month, 25 days.

In Slatersville, R. I., Mrs. John Francis, aged 48 years. Her remains were taken to Scituate for burial.

A GOOD ODD FELLOW.

Mr. Cutler of 21 Lyons St., New Haven, Conn.—How he takes Life Easy now and how he obtained the means to regain his health.

Mr. Cutler, of 21 Lyons St., is a faithful Odd Fellow, and for forty years a member of Quinipiac Lodge No. 1, the oldest organization of its kind in the State of Conn. He is a man much respected in New Haven. Your reporter found him at his pleasant home on Lyons street one afternoon, taking life easy. "You see," he says, "I'm trying to make myself feel a little indisposed. I presume its the lingering results of a Lodge dinner which I attended a while ago down at the beach. I have been, as many of my friends in New Haven know a sufferer for years from indigestion and billiousness. When I have indulged in too hearty food I've had to suffer at times extremely. As a result I've had to place myself under my physicians care often, and I have taken a great many remedies, but I find after a thorough trial that Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is the most excellent medicine I have ever had knowledge of for any of the disorders above mentioned. It leaves no exhaustive effects, but rather strengthens and regulates the digestive organs in a charming manner. We keep it as a household medicine, and I have recommended it to my friends, for it is an excellent preparation."

Mr. Cutler is a man whose word can be depended upon. His testimony is but a re-echo of the words of thousands in New England who have received relief from the sole use of Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY.

Potaska

Contains no opiate to disturb the head or digestion, but its effect on *Sore Throats, Colds, Hoarseness, Throat Tickling*, and kindred ailments, is magical. Children readily take it. Mothers bless and praise it. Every trial makes a friend. Emphatically, Potaska is not a catchpenny device, but it is a *bona fide* prescription of a remarkably successful physician. Stands on its merits, and is having an immense sale.

Sold by all druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Alfred Wyman.

New Advertisements.

HARTFORD COLD SPRING

Ginger Ale

AND

WATER

CAN be obtained at the Hotels at Nantasket, and among other places in this vicinity as

A. WYMAN'S Drug Store, Weymouth;
F. V. GAY'S " East Weymouth;
NASH & GROVER'S " " "
B. F. SHAW'S Store, " "

GAY BROTHERS, Selling Agt's, EAST WEYMOUTH.

HARTFORD COLD SPRING CO., 44 HOWARD STREET, BOSTON.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Proposals for Supplies of Coal.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Committee of the Town of Weymouth appointed for that purpose, for supplying Coal for use in Public Buildings and other purposes, for the coming year. The Coal must be of three grades—White Ash, Furnace and Stove, Shamokin Stove, and Franklin Stove. The prices to be those on the wharf. Coal to be carted by the town. Bids to close Monday, July 23, and sent to either of the Committee.

COMMITTEE:
Z. L. BICKNELL, / In behalf of the
LOUIS A. COOK, / School Committee.
H. A. NASH, / In behalf of the
GEO. A. CUSHING, / Board of Selectmen.
Weymouth, July 13, 1883. 11 12

FOR SALE,

Several House Lots,

DESIRABLY LOCATED,

IN EAST WEYMOUTH.

Apply to NATHAN H. PRATT, 82 Devonshire Street, Boston, or East Weymouth. 7tf

Cottage House for Sale,

IN SOUTH WEYMOUTH,

situated on Adams Place, belonging to the estate of the late Ephraim Bradford. The house is suitable for two families. Apply to

11tf WILLIAM NASH, South Weymouth.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of EPHRAIM BRADFORD, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

WILLIAM NASH, Executor.

July 11th, 1883. 11 13

Hartford Cold Spring

GINGER ALE,

A Delicious Beverage.

BOSTON.

The Largest and Most Successful Commercial School in America.

Gives Training by Practice, in a select and thoroughly Practical course of study, intended to meet the wants of those who know by experience that our Public Schools are not preparing the young in a direct manner for the active duties of life, and in the first School in the country to present a practical and useful course of training entirely void of all the objectionable features of the culture-cramming system.

As thorough and complete training is given in this school to those who desire to prepare for Mercantile Pursuits as is given in technical schools to those who choose a profession.

Next School Year begins Sept. 3d.

Pupils received at any time, if there are vacancies. For circular of terms, or admission, address the Principal.

H. E. HIBBARD, 608 Washington Street. 11 16

PROCRASTINATORS

EVER ARE UNDONE!

INSURE

ON

LIFE or PROPERTY

before the Setting Sun.

A. S. JORDAN & CO.

Insurance Agents.

OFFICES:

WEYMOUTH OFFICE,

Quincy Avenue, opposite Union Church.

Boston Office, No. 60 State Street.

To Let,

HOUSE of eleven rooms, formerly occupied by the late MARY VINTON, on Commercial St.,

EAST BRAINTREE.

Has been placed in thorough repair, and adapted to the wants of one or two families.

Apply for terms, to ELIAS RICHARDS, Washington Square, Weymouth Landing.

Weymouth Drug Store.

OPPOSITE SAVINGS BANK.

BEEF, IRON & WINE, ELIXIRS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINES, HAIR PREPARATIONS, PURE DRUGS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

The public can rely upon the purity of our preparations, and their favors will receive prompt and careful attention.

FRESH HERBS, NURSERY ARTICLES, RICH PERFUMES, BLANK BOOKS & STATIONERY, POCKET CUTLERY, COMBS AND BRUSHES, SPONGES AND CHAMOIS, POCKET BOOKS.

Physicians' Prescriptions a Specialty,

BENJ. F. SMITH, Ph G.

RUEL W. DUNBAR,

HORSE SHOER

AND

CARRIAGE SMITH,

BROAD STREET,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

SHOEING and CARRIAGE WORK of all kinds done in first-class manner, and

All Work Warranted.

Orders taken for all kinds of Carriages, from a Wheelbarrow to a Concord Coach.

CHARGES MODERATE.

6 32 G4N

Mrs. T. C. MELLEN,

FLORIST,

FRONT ST., WEYMOUTH.

TO all wishing good Plants of all the leading varieties, for Lawns and Gardens, I now offer as

Fine a Collection as can be found,

CONSISTING OF

Verbenas, Coleus, Geraniums,

ALSO,

Choice Cut Flowers, Bouquets, Wreaths, Crosses, &c.

Orders by mail or telegraph filled at short notice. PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

P. O. Box 144. Weymouth, Mass.

FORD & McCORMICK,

FUNERAL

UNDERTAKERS

—AND—

COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQ.,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, &c., constantly on hand, and furnished on the most favorable terms.

We have an elegant HEARSE of Brownell's manufacture, a new HACK, and Carriages of any number desired will also be furnished.

The PATENT FREEZER is used in preserving bodies without coming in contact with the ice.

Orders attended to in the most faithful manner, on application to either of the subscribers.

JOHN FORD. T. J. McCORMICK.

ALBERT E. AVERY.

COUNCELLOR AT LAW,

Wasington Square, Weymouth.

OFFICE HOURS: Monday, Wednesday & Friday Evenings, 7 to 9 o'clock.

BOSTON OFFICE, 17 MILK STREET.

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D. P. LINCOLN,

Instruction given on the Violin,

ALSO IN

SINGING & VOICE CULTIVATION.

Terms for Violin, $15 per quarter of 24 Lessons. Singing, $15. Voice Cultivation, $20.

Pianos and Organs Tuned and Repaired.

ROOM IN SHOP AT RESIDENCE, P. O. Box 305. East Weymouth.

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OIL STOVES!

CALL AND SEE THE

TUBULAR

HOT BLAST,

BEFORE PURCHASING

Elsewhere.

H. A. TIRRELL,

AGENT,

EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

INSURANCE!

FIRE,

LIFE

AND

ACCIDENT!

Mr. Tirrell is prepared to place risks in any Company doing business in this Commonwealth, at

The Lowest Rates.

Pure Spring Water

ICE!

JOEL F. SHEPPARD,

EAST BRAINTREE.

DEALER IN ICE.

Price to families for the season of 1883,

20 Cents per 100 Pounds.

A Discount of FIVE per cent. will be made on all bills, over $5.00, paid before Jan. 1st, 1884.

STORES AND MARKETS, SPECIAL RATES.

Bills Payable Monthly.

ICE delivered three times a week, commencing May 1st. Customers wanting Ice before that time please notify by mail or otherwise.

ALSO DEALER IN

COAL, WOOD & HAY.

Wood Sawed to Order. All Orders promptly attended to.

Ice Cut on Little Pond, So. Braintree. 6 12

AT

WYMAN'S

DRUG

STORE,

WILL BE FOUND

Choice Stock

—OF—

FRESH CONFECTIONERY,

BIRTHDAY CARDS,

SPARKLING

SODA WATER,

School Stationery, etc.

If trouble's clouds should rise, as rise they may,
Just take a WEED and blow the clouds away.

SOLD AT WYMAN'S. Ask for

HENRY CLAY.

AS FINE AN ASSORTMENT OF

Toilet Soaps, Pomatums & Pomades,

AS CAN BE FOUND.

LUBIN'S, COLGATE'S, ETC.

ELEGANT LINE OF

PERFUMERY,

In bulk, to sell by oz. and bottle.

VERY SUPERIOR SUPPLY OF

PLAIN AND FANCY

STATIONERY.

Remember! we can get any

PATENT

MEDICINE

Or any other Article

IN OUR LINE, AT THE

SHORTEST NOTICE.

if we haven't it in stock, and should be most happy to do so.

WYMAN'S

DRUG STORE,

OPPOSITE PUBLIC LIBRARY,

WEYMOUTH.

1883.

BOARDING, BAITING, SALE &

LIVERY STABLE,

—AND—

Public Carriage.

STYLISH TEAMS TO LET.

Passengers carried long or short distances, at

Reasonable Prices.

GEO. A. HUNT,

WASHINGTON SQUARE,

WEYMOUTH LANDING, Mass.

[Established in 1835 by Peter Cushing.]

FOR

Dyspepsia and Indigestion,

USE

HARTFORD COLD SPRING WATER,

BETTER THAN APOLLINARIS.

To Let.

A very desirable two story house of ten rooms, nearly new, within ten minutes walk of depot, near schools and churches, and near the river. Will be let for the season, or permanently.

Apply to F. E. LOUD, 5 tf Commercial Street, Weymouth.

WHITMARSH & LYONS,

Masons & Plasterers,

OFFICE NEAR TOLL BRIDGE,

EAST BRAINTREE.

Whitewashing a Specialty.

JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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LANGFORD'S ORCHESTRA,

—FOR—

Balls, Weddings, Assemblies and Private Parties.

MUSIC furnished from one piece to any number desired. Good PROMPTING A SPECIALTY.

W. E. LANGFORD, 1st Violinist, Harpist, Pianist Prompter and Agent,

WEYMOUTH LANDING, MASS.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Twenty Violin Lessons for $15.

G&S Nov A1y5

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.

736 & 738 WASHINGTON ST., cor. Harvard,

BOSTON.

THIS Hotel, the most comfortable, quiet, cosy and homelike in the city, offers special inducements to permanent and transient visitors, being at

ENTIRELY NEW HOUSE,

with large, light and airy rooms; every room

Newly and Elegantly Furnished,

and everything arranged for the comfort and convenience of its guests. The House is

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

near the large wholesale and Retail Dry Goods Stores, large Mercantile Houses, Post Office, Theatres, and Business Centre of the City. Gentlemen travelling alone or with their families should not fail to avail themselves of the comforts and conveniences of

THE NEW MARLBORO

which is conducted as a FIRST CLASS HOUSE in all its appointments. Ladies unaccompanied by gentlemen will find this house a pleasant and attractive home during their stay in the city.

Rooms without Board, $1.00 per day for each person. With Board, $2.50 per day.

Rooms heated with steam. Horse Cars and Omnibuses to and from all the Depots pass by or near the House.

HATHAWAY & DIZER, Prop'rs.

Who will get them?

PRIZE REBUS!

4 HANDSOME PRIZES! 4

To the first LADY customer who will bring or send us a correct solution of this Rebus, will be given

One set of Solid Gold Jewelry, value	$18.00
To the second Lady, Necklace, "	$8.00
To the first Gentleman, Sil. Watch, value	$15.00
To the second Gentleman, Vest Chain, "	$6.00

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The answers to this Rebus must be enclosed in a sealed envelope and returned to our Store, where they will be numbered as received until October 1st, 1883, when they will be opened and prizes awarded.

Not more than one prize will be awarded in the same family.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE.

Our stock of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SOLID SILVER and PLATED WARE is first class in every particular, and at

VERY LOW PRICES!

ONE OLD ENGLISH HALL CLOCK FOR SALE.

Repairing in all the branches a specialty.

GRANVILLE THOMPSON,

No. 12 Washington Street, WEYMOUTH.

ICE.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We shall continue to deliver Ice on our former routes, commencing in May, at

PRICES as LOW as the LOWEST.

A. & C. HOLLIS.

South Weymouth, April, 1883. 3212

THE

THAYER ACADEMY,

South Braintree, Mass.

FIRST TERM, Seventh Year, begins Wednesday, September 12. Entrance Examinations June 27 and September 11. For terms, &c., address

J. H. SEWALL, Head Master. 5 21

Old Colony Railroad

June 18, 1883

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

New York, via Fall River Line, 6.00 PM; Return, via Fall River Line, 5.30 PM.

Newport, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 3.35, 6 (boat), PM. Return, 7.45, 10.15 AM; 2.25, 4.20 PM.

Fall River via **Taunton**, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 3.25, 4.45, 6.00 PM; via **Bridgewater**, 8 AM; 4.35 PM. Return via **Taunton**, 5.20, 6.45, 8.15, 10.55 AM; 3.35 PM; via **Bridgewater**, 6.30 AM; 5.05 PM.

South Duxbury, 7.35 AM; 3.50, 5.20 PM. Return, 6.45, 7.50 AM; 4.40 PM.

Marshfield and Scituate, 7.35, 8.30 AM; (also 11.40 AM for Scituate); 3.50,

E. A. BIGELOW,

DEALER IN

COAL, WOOD, Grain, Flour,

HAY, STRAW, LIME, CEMENT, BRICK, HAIR AND SAND.

WOOD SAWED AND SPLIT.

Office and Yard, Wharf & East Streets,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

ORDER BOX AT THE POST OFFICE.

Office open from 6.30 A. M. to 7.30 P. M.

SPRING OPENING.

Millinery Goods!

THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the public that she is prepared to show the Latest Styles in Millinery Goods.

Patrons will ever find in her Store a fine assortment of RICH AND ELEGANT GOODS, in the latest designs. HAIS TRIMMED in the best manner, to suit the trade.

Ladies of Weymouth and vicinity should avail themselves of the opportunity to examine our stock before we sell at REASONABLE PRICES. All orders receive prompt attention.

Miss IRENE LOUD.

STORE NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, NORTH WEYMOUTH.

J. C. WENDELL,

Dealer in

BOOT AND SHOE TOOLS AND FINDINGS,

WEYMOUTH, - - - - - MASS.

Residence opposite the Town Hall.

FOR SALE.—DOGS of various Breeds, Sporting, Watch and Fancy Dogs. 43 3m

CANARY BIRDS, (Singers) also for sale.

PAPER HANGINGS

—AND—

BORDERS.

WE have just received direct from the factories,

A LARGE STOCK OF

Paper Hangings

—AND—

BORDERS TO MATCH.

By buying from the manufacturers we are able to sell at

VERY LOW PRICES.

Call and see them.

A. S. GOVE,

PROSPECT ST., WEYMOUTH.

46tf

ICE! ICE! ICE!

The subscriber gratefully for past patronage will continue the ICE business formerly carried on by Mr. Solomon Lovell, commencing the 1st of May, at the following rates:

Price to Families, for the season of 1883, 20 cts. per 100 lbs.

A discount of 25 CTS per cent. on bills paid before A. M. 1st, on all amounts over $5.00.

Stores and Markets, Special Rates.

Customers wanting ICE before that time, will receive prompt attention, by notifying by mail or otherwise.

G. W. Lovell,

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Payments Monthly. Refrigerators for sale at reasonable prices. G&N 52 12

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

SAVINGS BANK.

President, JOSIAH REED.
Vice President, ORAN WHITE.
Treasurer, A. E. VINING.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

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JOSEPH DYER.

(Open from 8 to 10 A. M. and 3 1-2 to 5 P. M.)

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W. N. COLSON,

For many years located on Change Avenue, Boston, has taken the

Tonsorial Establishment

of the late B. F. GODWIN,

Jackson Square, East Weymouth,

and invites the patronage of the public, assuring customers that all work will be done in first-class manner 43tf

IRISINE.

A Remedy for all

HEADACHES,

Resulting from Indigestion, Constipation and Nervous Exhaustion.

Safe, Sure and Certain.

Sold at A. WYMAN'S Druggist, Weymouth, Mass.

42tf

Joseph I. Bates,

AUCTIONEER

—AND—

Commission Merchant.

Liberal advances on Consignments.

Weymouth Landing, - Mass.

MRS. DR. HUDSON,

AT MRS. BLANCHARD'S,

Commercial St., Weymouth,

TREATS DISEASES OF WOMEN

—AND—

CHRONIC CASES.

NOBLE MORSE,

AUCTIONEER

Will give particular attention to the sale of Real Estate and personal property.

Post Office Address, NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS

R. F. RAYMOND,

TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN

—AND—

MUSICAL COMPOSITION.

(Sixteen years experience.)

Terms, $15 for a Course of 20 Lessons.

No. 1 Water Street, East Weymouth.

Oily

G. H. ROTH,

OPTICIAN,

47 WEST STREET, BOSTON.

See what a leading Boston paper says of him:—All those who are afflicted with imperfect vision, from whatever cause or of any nature, will find in Mr. G. H. Roth, 47 West Street, an optician of the practical knowledge, always ready to give substantial advice to all who may consult him. The highly interesting lectures on the eye and its diseases which Mr. Roth has given before large and appreciative audiences in and out of Boston, give evidence of his thorough knowledge of his profession.—*Boston Transcript.* 52 1y

Prussian Army Harness OIL

Blacks, Softens and Preserves Harnesses

SEND FOR CIRCULAR AND PRICE LIST.

Sample Gallon $1.50, C O D, Express paid

P. A. H. O. B. CO.,

258 Washington St, Boston, Mass

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WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY.

New Edition of WEBSTER, has 118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings, 4600 NEW WORDS and Meanings, Biographical Dictionary of over 9700 Names.

Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.

THE NEWS.

Gleanings in New England.

Toy Pistol Lockjaw.

Austin, son of George H. Eames, 10 years of age, of Framingham, Mass., was taken with lockjaw from the effects of a toy pistol wound received the Fourth of July. The boy died.

The Watertown, Mass., Murder.

A Halifax dispatch says that a sister of Roger Amero, the man charged with the murder of Mrs. Carleton at Watertown, has gone mad over her brother's imprisonment. She was insane six or seven years ago. There are those who charge the self-accusations of the prisoner, which caused his arrest, to lunacy. They say that he talked the same way at Gloucester on the Tuesday or Wednesday before the murder of Mrs. Carleton.

Pip Feet.

Newburyport, Mass., suffers from the greenhead fly, a local pest found only between Boston and Wells, Me. It is longer than the ordinary black fly, is more persistent than the mosquito and swarms the meadows during July, a terror to cattle. The Oldtown farmers house their cattle by day and pasture them at night to protect them from the poisonous bite of the insect.

A Bad Fellow.

William Sheridan was arrested at New Haven, Ct., for drunkenness and breach of the peace. Since April 4, 1862, when he was arrested as a runaway boy, his name appears on the New Haven police record as a prisoner 113 times for burglary, theft and various lesser crimes and misdemeanors. He is 33 years of age, and since his first arrest has passed about two-thirds of his life in jail and the state-prison.

It is estimated that 10,000 bushels of oystershells are taken daily from the bed of the Housatonic river, near its mouth, and transplanted in Long Island sound, for the purpose of catching oyster-spat.

THE Boston water inspection system has gone into operation. The city is divided into 24 districts, each six constituting a division in charge of a chief inspector. The system requires an examination of the fixtures of every water taker in the city.

THE spinners' association at Fall River, Mass., authorized their men to refuse to work over-time to make up for time lost by stoppage or holidays.

THE Dover, N. H., electric light company has suspended operations and taken down its lamps.

A BIG army of wingless grasshoppers has appeared on two farms in Durham and Auburn, Me., and they are eating everything before them. A few have appeared for the last three years, but not enough to do damage. The neighboring farms are not as yet affected.

A 14 1-2-POUND salmon has been killed in the river at Manchester, N. H.

THE famous "gold ingot" dug up in Portland, Me., a couple of weeks ago, which was thought to be worth $5000 or over, turns out to be copper painted red.

THE Laconia, N. H., car company have contracted to build $180,000 worth of cars for the Eastman freight car heating company of Boston. About 200 men will be given employment on the work, and 250 cars are to be completed December 1.

THOMAS WEBSTER, postmaster at North Sanbornton, N. H., killed himself by poison to escape money trouble.

THEY are going to build a stone dam to help the salmon over the Amoskeag Falls on the Merrimac at Manchester, N. H. Salmon have been caught at Plymouth and the sportsmen are enthusiastic about the future of the Merrimac as a salmon river.

AROOSTOOK, Me., lumbermen are much worried over the large amount of dying spruce, and propose to have an investigation by scientists. Meanwhile the general opinion of the lumbermen is that the trees die of old age.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., will teach sewing in the public schools.

The Old and New Worlds.

Testimonial to Parnell.

The Parnell fund in Ireland has risen to over $70,000. In Chicago it is within a small amount of $7000 and in Massachusetts it has reached nearly $3000. So that, without counting the Australian district and the United States and Canada, which have not yet been reported, the testimonial now amounts to more than $100,000 in cash, and will be raised to at least $150,000.

No Peace.

The message of the President of Chili on the subject of peace with Gen. Iglesias has fallen like a thunder-bolt in Bolivia. The conduct of the Peruvians is bitterly commented upon.

Mine Troubles.

A renewal of the Pennsylvania railroad coal miners trouble is feared. Only half the operators have accepted the award of the trade tribunal, 3 1-4 cents a bushel, and in the other pits work has been continued at the 3-cent rate. Those operators who accepted the umpire's decision now want their miners to accept the 3-cent rate also. The Hartly and Marshall pits shut down recently because the miners refused to do this. Other pits are expected to shut down, and it is believed that a general strike will be the result.

Cowboys' Freak.

At Dodge City, Kan., recently, a party of five cowboys, well under the influence of liquor, mounted their horses to leave town, and when near a dance house, one rode his horse on the porch and fired off his six-shooter. Two of the others then commenced firing and at the same time put spurs to their ponies. The city marshal and his assistants quickly arrived and sent a few shots after them, and when about 300 yards away one of them fell from his horse. The others made their escape across the bridge.

Egyptian Affairs.

Said Bey Khandeel, who was prefect of Alexandria at the time of the riots and massacres there last year, has been found guilty of the charge of failing to perform his duties and of conniving at the riots, and has been sentenced to seven years' imprisonment at hard labor. All the cattle at Behera, Egypt, have been carried off by the cattle plague and now the cotton worm is destroying the crop there.

Electric War.

The Chicago city electrician has declared war against certain of the electric light companies there and cut all the wires not placed under ground. The competition has become sharp between the companies. It is claimed they do not use properly insulated wires, and that they string them at random on the housetops, where contact with them would result in instant death. A number of wires have already been cut.

The nine weeks' lock-out at Kimball & Co's cigarette factory in Rochester, N. Y., is ended, nearly all the old hands having returned to work.

Five thousand acres of growing crops in Bon Homme and Hutchinson counties, Dak., were destroyed by hail recently.

Five pauper Polish Jew families were landed at New York by the steamer Lydian Monarch. The emigration authorities notified the steamship company that they must be returned to London, whence they came.

The feeling at Berlin against the Vatican is so strong that the possibility of a rupture of relations is being considered.

A TORNADO struck Soldier City, Kan., a town of 200 inhabitants, which completely demolished several buildings and injured a number of others.

CETEWAYO has won a great battle in Zululand and has captured Chief Ohum.

THE dean of Exeter, Rev. Dr. Archibald Boyd, has died in England at the age of 80. He was a native of Londonderry, in the north of Ireland and has been dean of Exeter since 1867.

Laying Again.

Guiteau's sister has brought another action in a court in Chicago against her divorced husband, George Scoville, asking that he be restrained from visiting her place of abode and from defrauding her of her property, and that he be compelled to contribute to her support and that of her child, and to give to her the assassin's effects. She claims to have supported herself and daughter by dress-making, and to have kept the child in a boarding school.

The Southern Way.

Marshal Hensley of Greenburg, Ky., with Ben Bagley and four others, started out to arrest James Owen, a desperate character, on a felony warrant. They reached Owen's house at midnight, and found that the desperado had gathered a party of his friends to resist arrest. About 50 shots were exchanged, Marshal Hensley was killed, Bagley mortally wounded and the rest of the posse fled. It is not known whether any others were wounded. Owen was not arrested.

Telegrapher Dead.

John E. Clark, for a long while night operator for the New England Associated Press at Boston, died at Atlantic city, N. J. He was well-known among newspaper men and telegraph operators from San Francisco to Eastport, Me. In 1864 he was the operator who had charge of the war department wire at New York to Washington and was highly esteemed by President Lincoln and Secretary Stanton. He was buried at Washington.

A ROME dispatch says: The relations between the Vatican and France have improved since the recent exchange of notes. The Rome correspondent of the London Times intimates that Monsignor Vannutelli will be appointed papal nuncio at Paris.

An Italian lady was born in one of the shanties for West Shore laborers near Amsterdam, N. Y., with a perfect set of upper teeth. The child is natural otherwise, except being greatly oversized. The father, Francesco Cutello, considers this freak of nature an evil sign, and is so distressed that he has given up work and gone to Schenectady to consult his friends.

THE postmasters at New Orleans and New York city have been notified to withhold money orders or registered letters addressed to the Louisiana lottery company or its agents.

Matters in Washington.

In a Fix.

An agent of the distillers is in Washington. He said there were 6000 barrels of spirits at Newport News which would be exported. He thought they would try and export more of the surplus, but would ship it from New York, as it was too expensive to handle at Newport News, where they have to pay for extra gaugers, watchmen, etc. He intimated that the distillers would try on on with the export and trust to Congress next winter to help them out of the embarrassment. He thought they would have friends enough in the coming House to pass the extension bill next winter.

Change of Uniforms.

Secretary Chandler has issued an order materially changing the uniforms of officers. It appears to be a very absurd order, and not likely to improve the present inefficient status of the navy.

Naval Row.

Admiral Nichols, acting secretary of the navy, has received from the Norfolk navy-yard charges and counter-charges growing out of the recent arrest of Comdr. McGlensy by Commodore Mayo. McGlensy charges that the commodore has been making false muster-rolls, and Commodore Mayo replies with a charge that McGlensy is disrespectful and insubordinate and refuses to give up certain papers. The point at issue appears to be the character of the papers referred to by Commodore Mayo. The acting secretary of the navy has appointed a board of officers to inquire into the matter.

Cuban Postage.

Recent correspondence between the post-office department and the Havana postal authorities as to the forwarding from Cuba to the United States as unpaid letters bearing Cuban postage stamps of enough nominal value to prepay them, has resulted in disclosing the fact that Cuban postage stamps of five, ten and twenty centavos of issues prior to April last require, to render them valid for postage an official countermark, this requirement having resulted from the theft of such stamps from the government warehouse on the date named. The same requirement applies, as it is learned, to telegraph, receipts, accounts and bills of exchange, stamps of various denomination stolen at the time.

Horrible Threat.

A letter written to the department of justice concerning the assassination of Judge Haughn, principal witness for the government in the pending election cases in Texas, says that threats have been made by the defendants that they will go into court armed, and if the trial results in a conviction they will kill the judge and everybody connected with it. The assassination of Judge Haughn has given rise to considerable uneasiness in Texas, and it is not known how soon others may go the same way. The writer asks that his name be kept secret for should it be known he would not live many days.

Bad Nickels.

Counterfeit issues of the first issue of the new 5-cent piece are in circulation. The imitation is a very poor one, of light lead color, and the 13 stars surrounding the head of the goddess of liberty are much smaller than on the original piece. There is an open space between the bottom of the V in the latter coin. In the counterfeit the V almost touches the wreath underneath.

THE U. S. S. Vandalia, which recently returned from the West Indies, has been quarantined at Norfolk, Va., to await the developments of a case of sickness, which attacked one of the men a few days ago, as there is a possibility of its proving to be yellow fever.

FOUR clerks in the pension office were arrested as agents in a conspiracy to blackmail applicants for pensions.

THERE will be a four-cent postage stamp October 1.

THE treasury sugar commissioners have returned from the Sandwich Islands, and report the charges of sugar frauds prove to be entirely groundless.

RAILROAD MISCELLANY.

The Milford, Franklin & Providence railroad company, organized last April with a capital of $100,000, has completed the road, connecting with the New York & New England at Franklin, and running five miles to the terminus of the Milford & Woonsocket railroad in Bellingham. It will run in connection with the Milford & Woonsocket roads, the stockholders being nearly the same. Two large manufactories have been built on its line, the Franklin cotton mill and the Franklin rubber company, with a capital of $75,000. The road cost about $100,000, and will be open for the public in about two weeks.——Judge Field ordered at Boston the sale by a master, to be appointed by the court, of the Lancaster railroad, in the suit of Parker for a foreclosure of mortgage.——The Connecticut railroad commissioners approved the proposed layout of the Meriden & Cromwell road, and the work will begin in a few days.——The engine and eleven cars of an east-bound freight train on the New York & New England railroad were derailed at Clayton, six miles east of Hartford, Ct., owing to failure to signal properly at that point, where the track was being repaired. Nobody was killed, but the engine, cars, and freight were considerably damaged.——A passenger train on the Woonsocket division of the New York & New England railroad was thrown from the track near Medway. The engine and one car went down an embankment. Mrs. C. W. Saunders, of West Medway, had her shoulder broken, but no one was killed. The train was running backwards at the time of the accident, which was caused by a plank from a crossing being drawn under the cars.——The bonds of the Massachusetts central railroad company are still being taken by the New England trust company, the time of deposit having been extended to August 1. The new corporation will be organized in the early fall and will probably resume work.——"Munk" Murphy, an eccentric brakeman on the Boston & Albany railroad rode into Boston from Brighton on the other day coiled up on trucks under a car. He was not as uncomfortable but that he contrived to get off his shirt and wave it in triumph at a fellow-workman who had declared that Murphy could not steal a ride.——Thomas Holbrooks, 21 years old and unmarried, attempted to board a freight train at the west end of the little tunnel at North Adams, Mass., and fell. The caboose and two cars passed over him, and he is probably fatally injured. Drs. Rice and Baldutt amputated both his legs. Weight Conductor Charles E. Caswell of the Northern road, who was run over at East Andover, N. H., is dead.——Timothy Buckley, employed at the repair shops of the New York & New England railroad in Norwood, Mass., was killed while at work under a passenger car.

THE MARKETS.

BOSTON.

Flour—Western Superfine	$4 00	@	$3 75	
Common Extra	6.00	@	5.75	
St. Louis	6.00	@	6.50	
Corn	69	@	67	
Oats	44	@	43	
Butter—Fair to good	18	@	20	
Selected	25	@	26	
Cheese—Choice Factory	09 1-2	@	10	
Fair to Good	08 1-2	@	09	
Skim	04	@	07	
Eggs—Eastern and near-by	18	@	19	
Aroostook, nat., bbls. per dz.	1.50			
Cucumbers, per dz.	12	@	25	
Potatoes, per bbl.	2.25	@	2.75	
Onions, per crate, Bermudas	1.15	@	1.25	
Apples, per crate	2.00	@	3.00	
Watermelons	20.00	@	40.00	
Hay	15.00	@	16.50	
Rye Straw, per ton	14.00	@	15.00	
Pork—Mess	18.00	@	21.50	
Beef—Mess	14.00	@	16.50	

NEW YORK.

Flour—Superfine Western	3.25	@	3.90	
Common to good extra	4.10	@	5.00	
Good to choice	5.10	@	6.62	
Corn	57	@	63	
Oats	41	@	54	
Butter—State	7-1-2	@	8	
Western	16.62	@	20.50	
Cheese—State	15	@	21	
Western	10	@	23	
	9	@	12 3-.	

WATERTOWN UNION LIVE STOCK MARKET.

MARKET BEEF—Choice, $9.00 @ 9.00; extra, $8 @ $8.25; first quality, $7.00 @ 7.75; second do., $5 @ 6.75; third do., $4.25 @ 4.75.

STORE CATTLE—Farrow cows, $18 @ 32; fancy cows, $5 @ 80; working oxen, per pair, $160 @ 250; milch cows and calves, $20 @ 48; heifers, $12 @ 21; two years, $16 @ 34; three-years, $24 @ 41.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—In lots, $2.50 @ $5.50 each; extra $6.00 @ 6.50; lambs 6 @ 7-1-2 per lb.; veal calves 3 1-2 @ 7 1-2 per lb.

Classification of Cattle and Sheep.—Choice bullocks includes nothing but stall-fed, 1100 to 1400 lb. bullocks. Extra and first quality includes the best, large, fat oxen. Second and third quality includes oxen, two and three years old steers. Extra sheep includes cossets when above of inferior quality are thrown out.

The Proper Position for Sleeping.

A German, Baron Reichenbach, has occupied many years in studying the art of bed-making, or rather bed-placing, and maintains that improperly placed beds will shorten a man's life.

If a mere magnet exercises an influence on sensitive persons, the earth's magnetism must certainly make itself felt on the nervous life of man. In whatever hemisphere, you may always sleep with your feet to the equator, and the body be "true as a needle to the pole."

The proper direction of the body is of the utmost importance for the proper circulation of the blood, and many disturbances in the organisms have been cured by simply placing the bolster in a different point of the compass from that it had occupied. Let no man have hitherto been in the habit of sleeping with their heads where their feet ought to be take to heart the example of the late Dr. Elsthwester, of Magdeburg, who died recently at the age of 109 years.

The most unhealthy position, we are told, is when the body lies due east and west. Some authorities assure us that to sleep in such a posture is tantamount to committing suicide, and that diseases are often aggravated by deviations from the proper position.—*London World.*

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Into Mourning.

Some time ago a number of German women met in Stuttgard and resolved to commence a reform in the prevailing dress customs which they deemed unwholesome and extravagant. As a basis of reform, they agreed on these points:

1. That nothing be declared "old-fashioned" which has been found useful, appropriate and becoming.

2. That nothing new be adopted, unless it is found to be both to the purpose, and answering to the demands of good taste.

3. That all garments and objects of toilet that are hurtful to health be put away.

4. To inquire whether a large saving might not be effected in dress, so that the expenses might be more appropriate to the income.

Elastic Undergarments.

Silk underwear, says Clara Belle, is very expensive, but it is supposed to have great recuperative powers and is especially recommended for rheumatism. Lisle thread is a somewhat new departure for underwear, and for persons of full habit or those who feel the heat very much there is nothing better. It is elastic, but at the same time offers a healthy friction.

"I shall be able to waltz hours this summer," said a frivolous young thing, "where last summer I could only keep it up for minutes."

"How is that?" I asked.

"You've heard of Spring-heel Jack? There was something or other about his shoes, if I remember rightly, that helped his gait so much as to make him a wonderful runner. Well, consider me mechanically improved all over in that kind of way. I've got on an elastic, eel skin sort of a combination suit. It keeps me at a tension and makes every nerve and muscle feel capable of unprecedented activity and endurance. A girl who couldn't waltz continuously under such conditions would be a rarity."

How to Select a Husband.

The Cleveland (Ohio) *Farmer and Manufacturer* says: It has been profoundly remarked that the true way of telling a toadstool from a mushroom is to eat it. If you die, it was a toadstool, if you live, it was a mushroom. A similar method is employed in the selection of husbands. Marry him; if he kills you, he was a bad husband; if he makes you happy, he is a good one. There is really no other criterion. Some young men that seem unexceptionable, indeed very desirable, when they are single, are perfectly horrid as soon as they are married. All the latent brute there is in the heart comes out as soon as a sensitive and delicate being seeks her happiness in his companionship. The honeymoon lasts a very short time, the receptions and rounds of parties are soon over, and then the two sit down to make some happy. If she has married a society man, he will soon begin to get bored; he will yawn and go to sleep on the sofa. Then he will take his hat and go down to the club and see the boys, and perhaps not come home until morning. If she has married a man engrossed in business he will be fagged out when he comes home. He may be a sickly man that she must nurse, a morose man that she must sit for, a violent man that she fears, a fool whom she soon learns to despise, a vulgar man for whom she must apologize—in short, there are thousands of ways of being bad husbands, and very few ways of being good ones. And the worst of it is that the poor, silly women are apt to admire in single men the very traits that make bad husbands, and look with contempt and ridicule upon those quiet virtues which make home happy. Men with very little personal beauty or style often make the wife happy, and sometimes quite the reverse. The number of ways of being a bad husband is almost as great as the number of ways of being ugly. No one can tell from the demeanor of a single man what sort of a husband he will be. However, she must marry somebody.

Fashion Notes.

Flower bonnets are again in high favor.

Pretty dresses for young girls are of gray-blue lawn, with fichus to match.

Fancy woolens are in general more popular than cotton goods this summer.

Chicken-down yellow is announced as a later tint of that shade than primrose.

Large fans and large sunshades are made of figured sateen to match costumes.

Shot glace silks of medium or light shades are worn for summer dinner dresses.

Escurial is the most fashionable lace, and is very appropriate for trimming velvets.

All kid gloves are now worn under the sleeve, and contrast with the color of the toilet.

Long pelisses and raglans, proof against rain and dust, are made of fine grass mohair.

White Danish kid gloves, decorated with lilies of the valley, are worn by bridemaids.

Chenille fringes of two kinds, the rat-tail and the fluffy, are both very fashionable.

Veils of gold and colored spotted net are not becoming, but they are worn for all that.

Wash goods and fine wool stuffs are used for children's dresses. Silk is used only under sheer muslin and lace dresses.

Organdie square 'kerchiefs for the neck come in blocks of fine buff, pink and pale blue, with rosebuds printed on each block.

Bulgarian linen scarfs, with gay Turkish embroidery on each end, are used by milliners to trim rough round hats and small capotes.

The fringe of which straw fring bonnets are made has uncut loops, and comes in natural straw color and shades of lavender, olive, blue and red.

The most fashionable stockings are of black, strawberry, or primrose, silk, or lisle, in monochrome; stripes and checks being only second in popularity.

Remarkable toilets made by Worth are of bouillonne tulle over satin, with violets and pansies fastened separately, leaving the stalks and leaves visible in the folds all over the skirt.

Tussore silk parasols have long sticks of bamboo, to be used as an alpenstock in country rambles. Bright red silks with white rings, and blue silk with double rings of white, red and gold are the newest colorings.

Young girls wear large, white rough-and-ready straw hats of fantastic shape, with puffed mull inside the brim, and a wide scarf around the crown. Some white ostrich tips and a bunch of forget-me-nots, or rosebuds, are added.

Trained skirts are now seldom seen except for the elaborate dresses worn at dinner parties. The straight, full demi-train is worn by young ladies, and is caught up in thick, irregular puffs on the top, or is drawn into a single large cluster, of gathers and attached to the back of the basque. If worn with a pointed corsage, a full puff of the material is sewed on the edge of the waist.

Condensed Milk.

"I suppose that 240,000 quarts of milk are condensed and canned in one day at this season of the year," said the foreman of a large establisment in Westchester county when asked about the extent of the business. "The business had its origin just before the war The army created a great demand for it, and improved methods have given it a permanent place in the family. In early days the milk was evaporated in open pans. Then one of the most successful men in the business invented evaporation in vacuum pans.

"The process is very simple. The cooled milk is brought here in forty-quart cans by the farmers. It is measured and run into open pans, where it is heated until it boils. Then it is drawn into the vacuum pan. This pan is in shape like a farmer's milk can. It is about five feet in diameter. It is made of copper. A coil of steam pipe in the bottom furnishes the heat. An air pump exhausts the air inside until the pressure on the outside is about twelve pounds to the square inch. The temperature is usually kept at 140 degrees. The capacity of the pan is about 100 forty-quart cans. When the milk has been reduced to one-third or one-fourth of its original bulk, it is sweetened with about a pound of sugar to a quart of milk. It is then put in the little tin cans in which you see it on the grocery shelf and is hermetically sealed. Some of it is not sealed up, but is sold in bulk on the city streets. That kind is not sweetened."

"What do dishonest condensers put in with the sugar?"

"I do not believe they adulterate. A little glucose may be used. The lumps which you find in the bottom of your coffee are not adulterations. The manufacturer used stale or impure milk. Some manufacturers make two grades. They are proud of one grade. Much condensed milk is imported into this country. On the other hand, there is an enormous export trade."

"Does the business pay?"

"Very fair profits are made where a man has good luck with his milk."—*New York Sun.*

New York Tenement Houses.

The sanitary inspection of the overcrowded tenement houses, says a New York letter, is disclosing a condition of things that may well make even a New Yorker, familiar as he may be with those human hives, stand aghast, and ask, Are we not after all but half civilized? For instance, one house in Mulberry street is reported as containing 171 occupants, thirty-six of whom are children; in many of the rooms persons were found stretched out on the floor, without bed or bedding. These were for the most part Italians. Another Mulberry street rookery contains 112 apartments, occupied by 122 persons; a third, fifty-eight apartments, occupied by 112 persons; a fourth has thirty-eight rooms, occupied by 130 persons; a fifth, thirty-eight rooms, occupied by eighty persons, and in the rear, hedged in from light and air, is a rear building occupied by forty-seven persons. Down in Cherry and Water streets there are some tenements under the roof of which may be found representatives of almost all the nationalities of Christendom, and some outside of Christendom—Chinese, Italians, Spaniards, French, Portuguese, Scandinavians, Irish, Germans, and here and there an African. In Baxter street there are places where more than 300 of the people are huddled together, in utter defiance of the laws of health. The inspectors appear to think it a miracle that a pestilence has not broken out in these dens long before this, and as for trying to improve their condition, the thing, we are told would seem to be out of the question. The only remedy is to stop building houses of this description, and this can only be accomplished by stringent legislation, to which, of course, the owners of all such property are resolutely opposed. The public health in such cases, however, should be superior to all consideration of personal or private interest.

Needles.

A company has been formed in Utica for making common or hand-sewing needles by machinery. The needle making machine proposed to be used was invented by Eugene Fontaine, the inventor of the celebrated locomotive bearing his name, and which has made the fastest time ever yet made by a locomotive. Mr. Fontaine is also the inventor and maker of the most rapid and best pin-making and pin-sticking machinery ever made. The needles to supply the world are made at Redditch, Birmingham, and at Hathersage, Derbyshire, in England, and Aix la Chapell, and its suburb, Borcette, in Germany. Redditch and Borcette are the principal sources of supply. At Redditch about fourteen thousand persons are engaged in making needles and the product is estimated to be about two hundred millions per week, or ten thousand millions per year. Of these it is estimated that the United States take a little more than one-tenth.

Eight Massachusetts railways last year carried 41,429,285 passengers and killed only eight.

CONFEDERATE GENERALS.

Where the Prominent Southern Officers are to be Found.

A writer in the Washington *Sunday Herald* says: Of the five field generals of the Confederate army, J. E. Johnson and Beauregard survive. General Johnson is the general agent of a prominent New York insurance company, and General Beauregard is the adjutant-general of the State of Louisiana (where he has created the finest body of military for its numbers in America). He is also one of the commissioners of one of the old Louisiana State banks, besides which he has other important business connections. There were twenty-one lieutenant-generals in the Confederate army, from first to last, and all of these were from the United States army but four, viz., Richard Taylor, N. B. Forrest, Wade Hampton and John B. Gordon. Of them the following are living: D. D. Hill, who is in North Carolina; Stephen Lee, Early, Buckner, Wheeler and A. P. Stewart, besides the two not from the old United States army mentioned above. Gustavus W. Smith is the ranking major-general living, and is state commissioner of insurance in Kentucky. W. T. Martin lives at Natchez, and is a railroad president. C. W. Field and L. L. Lomax are in Florida, and both are in the employ of the United States corps of engineers. Marmaduke Johnson is in St. Louis, and is wealthy. William Preston lives in Kentucky, and has a fortune he inherited. Humes lives in Memphis, Tenn. Wirt Adams is an agent for Mississippi, and lives at Jackson. Frank Adams lives in St. Louis, and is connected with the Gould system of railroads in the southwest. Churchill was governor of Arkansas, and lives at Little Rock. Colquitt was governor of Georgia, and is United States Senator-elect from that state. Colston has returned from Egypt, and is living somewhere in Virginia. Dibrell is a member of Congress from Tennessee. Lyon, who commanded one of Forrest's divisions a while, lives at Eddyville, Ky. I do not know what Mackall, who was a brigadier-general, and chief of General Bragg's staff, is doing, but I believe he lives in Georgia. McGowan is a member of the supreme court of South Carolina. Miles, W. R., is a cotton-planting magnate, on the Yazoo river, in Mississippi. R. A. Pryor, is a prosperous lawyer in New York. Ripley, "Old Rip," as he was called, is in London, the agent of an American rifle company, and Roddy is there with him. John G. Walker is in Mexico, and is getting rich in silver mining, and Holmes is his partner. William C. Wickham is a prominent railroad man in Virginia. Of the three Lees who were generals, Custis, who was Mr. Davis's chief-of-staff, is president of the Washington and Lee College, in Virginia; William Henry Fitzhugh Lee, generally called "Rooney," is a planter, and is prosperous on a fine estate; and Fitzhugh Lee cousin of the others, and a famous calvary officer, owns the "Ravens wood" estate on the Potomac, about fifty miles below Washington, where he is living like a fine Virginia planter of the olden time. Robert Lee, the general's youngest son, who served in the ranks a greater part of the war, lives on the James river, and owns a handsome estate there. Longstreet lives at Gainesville, Ga., and he is United States marshal. General Early practices law at Lynchburg. Lieutenant-General A. P. Stewart is president of the University of Mississippi, at Oxford, and Lieutenant-General D. S. Lee is president of another institution of learning. R. H. and Patterson Anderson are dead. General B. Frank Cheatham is the superintending commissioner of the Tennessee penitentiary. General Bate is governor of Tennessee, and W. H. or "Red" Jackson, one of Forrest's division commanders, is living near Nashville, on a magnificent plantation. General Wheeler who commanded all of General Johnson's calvary, is a planter in North Alabama. General Lawton, the quartermaster of the Confederacy, is a leading member of the Savannah Ga. bar, and General Gorgas, the Confederate chief of ordnance, died recently in Alabama. Cockrell, the ranking Confederate general from Missouri, is a United States Senator.

An Elephant's Revenge.

One of those pests of society, a "practical joker," visited a caravan in an English fair, and tried his stupid trick upon an elephant there. He first doled out to it, one by one, some gingerbread nuts; and, when the grateful animal was thrown off its guard, he suddenly proffered it a large parcel wrapped in brown paper. The unsuspicious creature accepted and swallowed the lump, but immediately began to exhibit signs of intense suffering and snatching up a bucket handed it to the keeper for water. This having been given to it, it eagerly swallowed quantities of the fluid.

"Ha!" cried the delighted joker, "I guess those nuts were a trifle hot, old fellow."

"You had better be off," exclaimed the keeper, "unless you wish the buck et at your head."

The fool took the hint only just in time, for the enraged animal, having finished the sixth bucketful, hurled the bucket after its tormentor with such force that, had he lingered a moment more, his life might have been forfeited.

The affair was not, however, yet concluded. The following year the show revisited the same town, and the foolish joker, like men of his genus, unable to profit by experience, thought to repeat his stupid trick upon the elephant. He took two lots of nuts into the show with him—sweet nuts in one pocket and hot ones in the other. The elephant had not forgotten the jest played upon him, and therefore accepted the cakes very cautiously. At last the joker proffered a hot one; but no sooner had the injured creature discovered its pungency than it seized hold of its persecutor by the coat tails, holded him up by them, and held him until they gave way, when he fell to the ground. The elephant now inspected the severed coat tails, which, after he had discovered and eaten all the sweet nuts, he tore into rags and flung after their discomfited owner.

It is a cold day when a moneyed man is afraid of a draft.

Peter the Great.

When Peter the Great was living in England, he said and did many strange things. When in Westminster hall, he inquired of a distinguished barrister who were the gentlemen in wigs and gowns, and on being told that they were lawyers, said:

"Lawyers! Why, I have but two in my whole dominions, and, when I return, I mean to hang one."

The house which he occupied while in England—Saye's court, at Deptford, the property of Evelyn, the author of "Sylva"—was left in a dirty, ruinous condition after the imperial visit. In the garden at Saye's court was a thick, prickly holly hedge, four hundred feet long. This fine holly hedge was a source of great delight to Peter and his retinue in their drunken revelries. They would get wheelbarrows, and, putting a person in each for wagers, charge the hedge. Peter himself was sometimes in the barrow; but the grandest attack of all was made by his czarship, when he drove the luckless Prince Menzikoff four feet into the bush and left him sticking there.

Evelyn's servant writes to him of their doings at Deptford: "There is a house full of people right nasty. The czar lies in your library. He dines twice, at ten o'clock and six. The king is coming here to-day, and the best parlor is tolerably clean for him."

Oyster Weather.

"Oysters weren't very good last spring, owing to the dry weather. How's that? Well, you know the oyster lives on stuff that runs down the rivers and into the sea—eatable driftwood, as it were. When there's no rain the rivers are low, the currents are sluggish, there is not so much stuff washed into the streams, and poor Mr. Oyster finds hard picking. But when there's heavy rains, then the rivers are high and full of food for our friend, and he sits with his mouth open and just eats and drinks his fill, and gets fat and saucy. He can't go to market, you know, and so unless the market comes to him pretty well stocked it is hungry times for him. Now you know why dry weather makes poor oysters."

All lives in which the sense of duty is lacking are unregulated lives, lives going to waste, with no principle of coherence or growth in them—worthless to-day, and holding no promise for the future. The home whose inmates are destitute of this organizing germ of happy, useful, united life is a poor, lonely, desolate place, no matter how sumptuous its furnishings or how stately its adornments.

Always man needs woman for his friend. He needs her clear vision, her subtler insight, her softer thought, her winged soul, her pure and tender heart. Always woman needs man to be her friend. She needs the vigor of his purpose, the ardor of his will, the calmer judgment, his braver force of action, his reverence and his devotion.

Hon. Daniel Pearce, of Central Falls, R. I., is ninety years old, has been married sixty-eight years, and has been justice of the peace fifty-two years.

Jenny Lind has one son, an officer, in the British army, and two daughters happily married.

There are more than 800,000 people in Ireland who speak Irish, and 200,000 who can speak no other language.

How a Lawyer Treated the Case.

I, David Strouse, of New Haven, Connecticut, was attacked with a severe rheumatism in my right arm, hand and foot, so that I walked with difficulty and could hardly use my hand to eat with. I used

IF and IF

"If you are suffering from your health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take celery, if you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and disspirited, without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters will surely cure you."

"If you are a Minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a Mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your every day duties, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will surely strengthen you."

"If you are suffering from 'over-eating or drinking, any 'indiscretion or dissipation, or 'are going and exposing yourself 'fast, as is often the case,"

"Or if you are in the spring, and you feel 'tired at the desk, anywhere, and feel 'that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating; 'if you are old, blood thin and impure, 'pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties 'waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to 'give you new life, health and vigor."

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill.

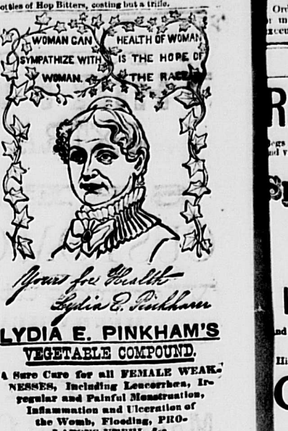
If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

"If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident, of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother or daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞ Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞ FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

☞ KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give the tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞ Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

☞ LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. 25 cents.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. (6)

Biliousness and Bilious Patients.

Pertaining to Bile, Bilious Symptoms, Bilious Remedy

THE REMEDY

The Bilious is a disorder of the human system. A technical definition of the term is this: "Pertaining to the bile; disordered in respect to the bile; as, a *bilious* patient; dependant on an excess of bile; as, *bilious* temperament; *bilious* symptoms.

The word bile, when employed in the sense in which it is to be understood in this article signifies, according to the Dictionaries, "A yellow, greenish, bitter, viscid, nauseous fluid secreted by the liver." "Any derangement of the bile at once manifests itself in great bodily discomfort, in loss of appetite, and in despondency," recently remarked an author of a valuable treatise upon this subject.

The same writer further adds: "Some of the following symptoms are usually prominent: Pain in the right side, which is very sensitive to pressure. The pain will sometimes appear to be located under the shoulder blade. There is also irregular appetite, flatulence, a sense of fullness in the region of the stomach, and, sooner or later, the skin and whites of the eyes become yellow, the stools clay colored and the urine yellow, depositing a copious sediment." The balance of the too familiar train of ills needs no further mention here. The bilious is, as will be seen, is an affliction of great magnitude, and of varied forms of direct and indirect appearance. The disease is no respecter of persons or localities. Its deadly and implacable enemy is found in

KIDNEY-WORT.

It acts on the liver and kidneys at the same time, and by its mild but efficient cathartic effects moves the bowels freely. The morbid poisons that have been the cause of all this disease and suffering will be thrown off; new life will be infused into every organ, and nature thus aided will soon restore the patient to health.

Physicians of repute and standing, men who are honored for their probity, and respected and trusted for their scientific attainments, are using Kidney-Wort in their practice regularly. No stronger evidence of the worth of the remedy would seem to be necessary. Such indorsements are few and far between. We had almost said that they were without precedent in the history of a proprietary remedy. Be that as it may, however, the fact remains established that Kidney-Wort is a matchless remedy, and one that needs only to be tested to demonstrate its rare merit as a healer of most of the common maladies of the human family.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR

A NEW DISCOVERY.

For several years we have furnished the Dairymen of America with an excellent article of color for butter; so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere. Receiving the highest award at every Institute, and only prize at both International Dairy Fairs.

It that by patient and scientific chemical research we have improved in several points, and now offer the new color as the *best in the world.*

It Will Not Color the Buttermilk. It Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made.

And, while perfectly pure, it is so compounded that it is impossible for it to injure the most delicate organization. Beware of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.

If you cannot get the "Improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra expense. (16)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

FREE Information regarding Pasture and Arable lands, LOW PRICE, Long Credit, Rich agricultural lands, producing Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Cotton, Grasses, and all Choice Fruits; near schools, churches and railroads. FREE fare to all who purchase land. For maps of Texas, Arkansas, Kansas and Missouri, with all information (mail free), address D. D. McHenry, Pass. Agt. Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe R'y, 26 Washington St., Boston; D. W. Cummings, Gen. Land Pass. Agt., 12 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.; Jas. Barry, Land Pass. Agt., Utica, N. Y.; H. H. McCLELLAN, Gen. East. Pass. Agt., 425 Broadway, New York.

ST. PATRICK'S SALVE. TRY IT. USE IT. It relieves at once Burns, Piles, Chapped Hands or Lips, Corns, Bunions, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness of feet, hands, eyes, etc. Nothing like it for any purpose. 25c. At any druggist, or send to 56 Fulton Street, N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

TO SUCCESS, FOR BUSINESS and SOCIETY

Hide and hand book worth $5, sent free. Much the latest. It tell How to be your own lawyer. How to do business correctly and put up wills and contains a good name of varied information. AGENTS WANTED for this or some other book. Terms low and better than any other, apply for terms to Hubbard Bros., 528 North Seventh Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XVII. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1883. NO. 13.

The Weymouth Gazette,

PUBLISHED BY

C. C. EASTERBROOK,

EVERY FRIDAY, AT WEYMOUTH, MASS.

TERMS:

Two Dollars a Year, in advance.
Single Copies, Five Cents.

Orders for all kinds of Printing will receive prompt attention, and be neatly and correctly executed.

BUSINESS CARDS.

R. V. Merchant,

begs leave to inform the citizens of Weymouth and vicinity that he is now prepared to make up

Spring and Summer CLOTHING,

IN THE LATEST STYLES,

and from the best Foreign and Domestic Goods.

His long experience in cutting

GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS

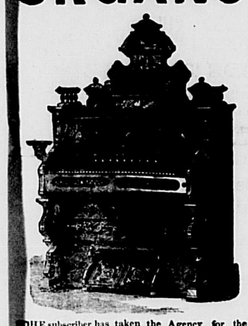
enables him to warrant a

PERFECT FIT

in all cases.

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS



THE subscriber has taken the Agency for the above Organ, and will, in connection with his former stock, keep a good assortment in stock,

FOR SALE or TO LET *at Bottom Prices.*

Organs let on the Installment Plan of ten quarterly payments, which will amount to the full price of the instrument, which, when paid, will entitle the person thus paying to a bill of sale of the Organ.

All payments to be made one quarter in advance, and considered as rents till the full amount is paid.

GEO. S. BAKER,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

G. F. DAYMON,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

ALL KINDS OF CABINET FURNITURE

MADE TO ORDER.

RE-UPHOLSTERING

—OF—

LOUNGES, SOFAS, CHAIRS

in the best manner.

CHAIRS RESEATED

with the HARWOOD CANE or THREE-PLY VENEER SEATING, as desired.

MOULDINGS

for PICTURE FRAMES; also a very nice article in a

FURNITURE POLISH.

All Work warranted to give satisfaction.

Shawmut St., East Weymouth

Mrs. Dr. TUCK,

Office, 48 Boylston St., - Boston.

Hygenic Treatment,

AT SOUTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.

WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.

President, EBEN DENTON.
Treasurer, CHAS. T. CH.NE.

Board of Investment.

EBEN DENTON, | ELIAS RICHARDS,
GILBERT NASH, | EDWIN PRATT,
ANDREW J. BATES.

Open every business day, from 9 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M.

Deposits placed on interest on the first Mondays of January, April, July and October.

OFFICE,
Commercial St, Weymouth Landing.

J. F. TAYLOR,

Lovell's Corner, - - Weymouth,

DEALER IN

Fruit and Ornamental Trees,

SHRUBS, ROSES, etc.

Orders by mail promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 1y7

MEETINGS OF THE

Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except legal days) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, HENRY A. NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, WILLIAM NASH, JACOB BAKER, } Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1883.

QUINCY MUTUAL Fire Insurance Co.

Cash Fund, Jan. 1, 1882, $667,734.00
Surplus over No-Insurance, $370,739.82
Gain in Cash Fund the past year, $26 541.02
Gain in Cash Surplus the past year, $23 228.77

AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.

Amount at Risk, $26,108,899.00. Total Liabilities, $195 594.30.

Dividends Paid on every Expiring Policy; 50 per cent. on 5 years, 30 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent. on all others.

Ernest W. Munroe, President and Treasurer.
Chas. A. Howard, Secretary.

Elias Richards, Agent for Weymouth.

P. H. GAVIN, Plumber,

Sanitary Part of the Business a Specialty.

98 HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.

Every variety of Plumbing work done at Lowest Prices. All orders from Weymouth and adjoining towns will receive prompt attention. Address all orders to P. O. Box 75, Quincy, Mass. 39 1y

W. T. BURRELL, Painter and Glazier.

Paper Hanging a Specialty.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Putty, Glue, etc., Constantly on hand.

Washington Cor. Broad St.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
Residence on Broad Street.

NEW STOCK

—OF—

PAINTERS SUPPLIES.

We have now in stock a general assortment of PAINT STOCK, consisting of

White Lead and Oil; Colors, Ground and Dry; Spirits Japan, Red Lead; Glass, Putty, Varnish, Paint and Varnish Brushes; Shellac, Dry or Cut.

Also, 25 Colors and Shades of Mixed Paints, Ready for Use.

GEO. S. BAKER,
WEYMOUTH.

Dr. F. J. Bonney DENTIST,

Paxon's Block, Chestnut St.,

QUINCY. MASS.

will be at

SOUTH WEYMOUTH Every Thursday.

J. G. WORSTER & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

GROCERIES

AND PROVISIONS,

Washington Square, - WEYMOUTH.

COAL,

WOOD AND HAY,

—AT—

Wharf, East Braintree.

LYKENS VALLEY FRANKLIN COAL,
DIAMOND RED ASH "
BORDA " "
NORTH FRANKLIN RED ASH "
CAMERON SHAMOKIN " "
WHITE ASH FURNACE COAL,
" " EGG "
" " NUT "
" " STOVE "

☞ Coal delivered at fair rates of Cartage.

HARD AND PINE WOOD, whole or sawed, and BUNDLE HAY.

For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.

All orders promptly attended to. P.O. Address Weymouth, or East Braintree.

J. F. SHEPPARD.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The undersigned, Agent for the following Insurance Cos., with Assets of more than $23,000,000, is prepared to Insure to any amount, on REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY, in WEYMOUTH or vicinity. Having had many years' experience

IN FIRE INSURANCE,

and thankful for past favors, solicits a continuance of the same.

Quincy Mutual,	of Quincy
Dorchester,	of Boston.
Merchants & Farmers,	Worcester.
Abington,	of Abington.
Home Ins. Co.,	of New York.
German American,	of New York.
Ins. Co. of North America,	Phila.
American Ins. Co.,	of Philadelphia.
Shoe & Leather Ins. Co.,	Boston.
Phenix Ins. Co.,	Brooklyn.
Gloucester Ins. Co.,	Gloucester.
Phenix " "	Hartford.
Lancashire " "	Manchester, Eng.

ELIAS RICHARDS.

Weymouth, April 7, 1881.

Mrs. T. C. MELLEN,

FLORIST,

FRONT STREET, WEYMOUTH,

Invites all in want of good PLANTS to call and examine her large stock, consisting of thousands of Choice

VERBENAS, GERANIUMS, COLEUS, &c,

all of which will sell at lowest market prices.

Cut Flowers

Furnished for all occasions. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled.

P. O. Box 144.

W. K. BAKER & SON,

—DEALERS IN—

GRAIN, MEAL, HAY, STRAW, &c.

CONSTANTLY on hand, and FOR SALE wholesale and retail at Lowest Cash Prices. Also, MINERAL SALT for Horses.

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Weymouth Landing

C. S. WILLIAMS, Stock Broker.

U. S. SECURITIES, STOCKS & BONDS

BOUGHT and sold on commission, in Boston, New York and San Francisco. Money advanced on Stocks and Bonds purchased by us.

7 EXCHANGE PLACE, BOSTON.

J. AUSTIN DEANE,

DEALER IN

COAL, FLOUR,

GRAIN, HAY,

FERTILIZERS, &c

SOUTH WEYMOUTH DEPOT.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of.....any.....disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the.....Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with.....any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the.....Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, HENRY A. NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, WILLIAM NASH, JACOB BAKER, } Board of Health of Weymouth

Weymouth, March, 1883.

Quincy Dye-House, AND Steam Laundry.

HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleansed.

THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED AND READY FOR BUSINESS.

☞ All orders left at the Store of GEO. T. BAND will be promptly attended to.

GEORGE BROTHERS, Prop'rs.

HAY and STRAW!

Bundle Hay and Straw

FOR SALE BY

JOS. LOUD & CO.,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

PAPER HANGINGS.

Great Bargains.

☞ A large stock of the LATEST STYLES of Paper Hangings, Borders, Dados, Picture Mouldings, etc., retailing for one-third less than any other store in Boston.

T. F. SWAN,

No. 12 Cornhill, Boston.

DENTISTRY.

PRICES OF ARTIFICIAL TEETH AS MANUFACTURED BY

A. G. NYE,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

On Gold,	$40 00
On Platinum (Continuous Gum Work),	30 00
On Silver,	15 00
On Chloplastic (Metallic),	20 00
On Celluloid,	10 00
On Rubber,	10 00

Ambler & Hobart

(Formerly L. W. Hobart & Son),

DEALERS IN

GRAIN, MEAL,

FLOUR AND FEED,

ALSO, ALL KINDS OF

Feed for Poultry,

Which will be sold for cash at the LOWEST market rates.

All orders promptly attended to.

MILLS AT EAST BRAINTREE.

Post-office address, Weymouth or East Braintree. 32 1y.

SAMUEL CURTIS,

Coffin Warehouse,

AND—

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Furnished at Shortest Notice.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

F. B. Bates

desires to call special attention to the

GREAT REDUCTION

in the cost of

ORGANS

—AND—

PIANOS,

and to assure the public that he is able to supply the finest instruments

AT LOWEST PRICES.

The Famous and long established

SMITH American Organ Co.

have new and attractive styles this season, at such prices that no home should be without its music. Instruments let, or sold on instalments, or exchanged, or tuned and repaired. Send for catalogues.

OFFICE,
Middle Street, East Weymouth.

A Baby's Feet.

I.

A baby's feet, like sea-shells pink,
Might tempt, should heaven see meet,
An angel's lips to kiss, we think,
A baby's feet.

Like rose-hued sea-flowers toward the heat,
They stretch and spread and wink
Their ten soft buds that part and meet.

No flower-bells that expand and shrink,
Gleam half so heavenly sweet
As shine on life's untrodden brink,
A baby's feet.

II.

A baby's hands, like rosebuds furled,
Whence yet no leaf expands,
Ope if you touch, though close upcurled,
A baby's hands.

Then fast as warriors grip their brands
When battle's bolt is hurled,
They close, clenched hard like tightening bands.

No rosebud yet by dawn impearled,
Match, even in loveliest lands,
The sweetest flowers in all the world—
A baby's hands.

III.

A baby's eyes, ere speech begin,
Ere lips learn word or sighs,
Bless all things bright enough to win
A baby's eyes.

Love, while the sweet thing laughs and lies,
And sleep flows out and in,
See perfect in them Paradise,
A baby's eyes.

Their glance might cast out pain and sin,
Their speech make dumb and wise,
By mute, glad godhead felt within
A baby's eyes.—*Swinburne.*

COUSIN ROLF.

"Get out, you old scamp!"

It was a brilliant July day, with skies of cloudless blue, the air scented with clover blossoms, and the brook wending its melodious way under green masses of peppermint; and Mr. Carey, who had walked a long distance, and had just fallen into a doze, under the refreshing shadow of a gnarled old apple-tree, started galvanically up at this ungentle address.

"Ma'am," said he, "I assure you I am not trespassing; I—"

But his apologetic words were cut short by the rattling of a stout stick on the stone wall, close to him; and in another moment, a belligerent-looking red cow, came plunging through the high grass, directly toward his haven of refuge.

He started to run, but his foot catching in the gnarled root of an ancient tree, he fell headlong. The cow executed a hurdle leap over his prostrate form, and vanished in a clump of hazel bushes; and a resolute, bright-eyed woman, of some forty odd years, came to the rescue, with a flapping sunbonnet tied over her ears, and the stick balanced across her shoulders.

"Don't strike!" pleaded Mr. Carey, "I'm getting off the premises as fast as I can. I assure you, I didn't know I was trespassing."

Desire Welland blushed very prettily, as she pushed back the sunbonnet, and endeavored to adjust her luxuriant red-brown hair, which had broken loose from its pins.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" said she. "It wasn't you I meant at all, sir; it was the cow who had got into the cabbage-patch. Did I hit you with the stick? But I never dreamed of any one but Bossy being there. Oh, do let me run home and get the camphor bottle?"

Slowly, Mr. Carey raised himself to sitting and then to a standing posture; slowly he felt his knees, elbows and collar-bones.

"I'm not hurt," said he—"not to signify, that is. It wasn't your stick, ma'am; it was the roots of this old tree. It's enough to startle any man, don't you see? to hear himself called—an old scamp."

"But it wasn't you I meant," breathlessly cried Desire; "it was the old cow. Won't you let me run up to the house and get a capcine plaster? Oh, do."

Desire was fair to look upon, in spite of her forty summers, with big black eyes, a laughing cherry-red mouth and cheeks just browned with the healthful hue of mountain breezes. Mr. Carey felt himself gradually softening as he looked at her.

"No," said he. "I don't care for a capcine plaster. But I've walked a good way, and I should like a bowl of coffee if it's handy."

"Oh, pray come up to the house then," said Desire. "It's only a step across the orchard. Oh, that cow, that cow! We must certainly have her hampered after this!"

"Perhaps," said Mr. Carey, solemnly, as he endeavored to straighten the edges of his hat, "you know a family by the name of Welland who live hereabouts. Two old maids, who manage a farm all by themselves. Very peculiar females, I am told."

Desire stood still and began to laugh, while the deep crimson suffused her checks.

"Why," cried she, "it us. It's me and Malvina. We are the Welland girls."

It was Mr. Carey's turn to flush and look awkward now.

"Oh!" said he. "Well, it don't matter. I've business at the Welland farm—that's all."

"Isn't it strange that things should happen so?" cried Desire, opening the gate into the dim, shadowy orchard, where scarlet lilies grew in the tall grass, and robins darted in and out of the drooping boughs. "There's the house. You can see it now. Malvina and I have managed the farm ever since father died. Philo—that's our brother—has a house and an estate of his own, and his wife don't want any single relations. But we've done very well, every one says. Here's the place. And here's Malvina!"

Miss Malvina Welland was diligently hoeing sweet corn in a man's hat and boots. She was a tall, Amazonian sort of female, with high cheekbones, hair cut short, and a masculine way of leaning on her hoe. She looked sharply around at the sound of footsteps.

"Is it the new hired man?" said she. "Then, Desire, you may tell him that we don't want help that comes at this time of day. I'll have no eight-hour men on my place."

"Oh, Malvina, hush!" cried the younger sister, in despair. "It's a gentleman on business."

In came Brother Philo from the back yard, with an auger in his hand.

"Eh?" said Brother Philo, a wrinkled hard-featured man in a blue overall, and boots that looked as if they might have been carved out of lignum vitæ. "Bus iness? It ain't a sewin'-machine I s'pose? or a new patent reaper, nor any o' these labor-savin' humbugs? Because—"

"It's about your Cousin Rolf," said Mr. Carey—"Paul Welland's son. He's come back from Australia. He requested me to come over here, as I happened to be passing this way, and see what his relations would do about giving him a home."

At these words, Mrs. Philo Welland emerged from the currant-bushes, where she was picking the sparkling, ruby-colored fruit to make jelly. For Mrs. Philo believed in always picking her neighbor's fruit before she began on her own.

"A home, indeed!" said Mrs. Philo "It's what I always told you, Philo! Says I, that man'll be sure to come back some day, poorer than poverty says I. And he'll expect us to take care of him then. But we've worked a deal too hard for our money—me and Philo—and if he wants to be supported, let him just go to the poor-house. Paul Welland always was a rovin' creetur', and Rolf ain't no better, I'll go bail!"

Mr. Philo Welland screwed up his face into an expression of the utmost caution.

"P'r'aps you're his lawyer, sir?" said he.

Mr. Carey nodded.

"I act for him," said he.

"Then tell him," said Philo, succinctly, "that if he expects we're goin' to support him, he's conside-a-bly mistook! We've always took care of ourselves; he can do the same! Come, Betsey, we'd better be goin'!"

"Philo!" cried out Desire; "how can you be so selfish? Rolf Welland is our cousin. If he is in want or trouble, whom has he to look to but us? Malvina, you won't be so hard-hearted? The old farm-house is big enough for our Cousin Rolf as well as for us. You never would turn a sickly old man adrift upon the world?"

"No, I wouldn't!" said Miss Malvina, thumping her hoe upon the ground. "Look here, stranger, tell Rolf Welland he's welcome to a home with us. We live plain, but we're ready to give him a hearty welcome. Tell him to come here at once. The sooner the better!"

"Women is fools," incidently remarked Philo Welland, chewing a stalk of currant leaves. "If you lost what little you've got, do you s'pose this relative o' yourn would raise a finger to help you? Let every man take care of himself, say I!"

"And who knows," cried Desire, brightly. "Perhaps we can get him the district school school to teach? I heard Squire Loames say that the new teacher wasn't going to stay more than a quarter longer."

"I'm glad you can afford to take free boarders," said Mrs. Philo, acidly. "Me and your brother—we can't!"

"Do come in, now, and get the coffee," said Desire. "And a few late strawberries, Mr.—Mr.—"

"Carey is my name," said the stranger, who had stood immovable beneath the fiery hail of this conversational episode. "That is to say it is my name now. I chanced to make myself useful to a rich old gentleman in the East, who took a fancy to me, and left me his property in his will. The only condition appended was that I should take his name in addition to my own. And Carey isn't a bad name."

"Certainly it ain't," said Philo, with watering eyes. "I only wish we had a few of that sort of old gentlemen out this way. I'd change my name half a dozen times a day if it would be any accommodation to 'em. So you're rich, eh? Betsey,"—to his wife—"if this gentleman would be so kind as to come and take dinner with us to-day—"

"No," said the stranger, in a clear, decisive voice. "Will you be so kind as to hear me out? Carey, as I have already told you, is only my adopted name. My real name is Rolf Welland."

"What!" roared Philo.

Mrs. Philo scrambled so hastily to her feet that she upset the pail, half full of currants. Miss Malvina dropped her hoe; and Desire, who had just brought out a little saucer of late, luscious, red strawberries stood amazed at this revelation.

"You!" she cried, "our Cousin Rolf! And I nearly hit you with the stick, chasing the cow, and half startled you out of your senses, and—"

"And taught me," said the old bachelor, with a strangely-sweet smile, "that there is yet left a spice of unselfishness in the conglomerate called human nature. Cousin Desire, I thank you for the lesson. Believe me, I shall not soon forget it!"

And before the day was over, he had helped Miss Malvina finish her patch of sweet-corn, and mended the defective fence-rails where the offending cow had broken through, besides staking up the sweet-williams, and nailing the big rose-tree to the frame from whence its over-blossoming weight had dragged it.

"I declare," said Miss Malvina, "he's a real comfort about the place!"

"And he has traveled so much!" cried Desire; "and he talks so beautifully! I only hope he'll be contented here!"

There was no sort of doubt about that. Rolf Welland Carey was very well contented. He had always hungered and thirsted for the details of a home life—here it was to perfection.

But Mr. and Mrs. Philo were not so well suited. All their spasmodic efforts toward friendliness were checked with Arctic frigidity.

"It's too bad!" said Mrs. Philo, almost crying. "He'll be certain sure to go and make a fool of himself by marrying Desire, and we shall never get a cent of his money. Desire ought to be ashamed to think of such a thing at her age!"

But Desire was only forty, and there are late roses as well as early ones. At least, so Mr. Welland thought. At all events, he married Desire, and the Philo Wellands were disconsolate.

"It's all our bad luck!" said they.

For they had forgotten all about the passage in the Bible that speaks of "entertaining angels unawares!"—*Helen Forrest Graves.*

Bird-Eating Frog.

The following curious narrative is taken from the Cape *Times*, (South Africa.) A lady living in the George district supplies the following particulars of the habits of this creature:

"I have much pleasure in furnishing all the information we have regarding the large frogs which have proved so destructive to our young chickens. A water sluit runs round our terrace, and passes through the ground where the poultry range, and in this the frogs harbor. The first time our attention was drawn to their bird eating propensity was by the cries of a small bird in a fuchsia near the stream. Thinking it had been seized by a snake, several hastened to the spot, and saw a beautiful red and green sugar bird in the mouth of a large greenish frog; only the bird's head was visible; and its cries becoming fainter, the frog was killed and the bird released. Its feathers were all wet and slimy, and for some days we could distinguish it in the garden by its ruffled plumage.

Since then the same species of frog have on several occasions been killed with young chickens half swallowed, and once a duckling was rescued from the same fate. Whether the noise is natural to these frogs, or assumed to decoy the chickens within their reach, we know not; but they constantly make a chuckling sound so exactly like a hen calling her chickens for food that we have seen whole broods deceived, and rushing toward the sluit where they supposed the hen to be. The frogs are very wary, and it is difficult to find them except by the screams of their victims. We have lost large numbers of small chickens in an unaccountable manner, and now feel sure that these frogs must be answerable for very many of them, as there are no rats here, and the chickens are carefully housed at night."

Honored for Their Deeds.

A peasant was one day driving some geese to a neighboring town where he hoped to sell them. He had a long stick in his hand, and to say the truth, he did not treat his flock of geese with much consideration. I do not blame him, however; he was anxious to get to the market in time to make a profit, and not only geese but men must expect to suffer if they hinder gain.

The geese, however, did not look on the matter in this light, and happening to meet a traveller walking along the road they poured forth their complaints against the peasant who was driving them.

"Where can you find geese more unhappy than we are? See how this peasant is hurrying on this way and that, and driving us just as though we were only common geese. Ignorant fellow as he is, he never thinks how he is bound to honor and respect us; for we are the distinguished descendants of those very geese to whom Rome once owed its salvation, so that a festival was established in their honor."

"But for what do you expect to be distinguished yourselves?" asked the traveller.

"Because our ancestors—"

"Yes, I know; I have read all about it. What I want to know is what good have you yourselves done?"

"Why, our ancestors saved Rome."

"Yes, yes; but what have you done of the kind?"

"We? Nothing."

"Of what good are you, then? Do leave your ancestors at peace. They were honored for their deeds; but you, my friends, are only fit for roasting."

A MIND OBSCURED.

A Man Once Insane Describes His Sensations.—Reason Regained After Twelve Years.

I was once insane and I often muse over my experience. There are, of course, many kinds of insanity. Some mental disorders take place so gradually that even the closest companions of the victim are at a loss to remember when the trouble began. It must have been this way in my case. One evening, after an oppressively warm day, a day when I experienced more fatigue from the heat than ever before or since, I sat on the porch fanning myself. "This arm that is now in motion," I mused, "must one of these days be dust. I wonder how long will the time be." Then I mused upon the evidence I had of immortality. I could do things that other people could not accomplish. I had gone through battle after battle, and though bullets sang and struck around me thick as hail, yet I remained uninjured. I had passed through epidemics of yellow fever. My idea gained strength as I mused, and I was convinced that I should live forever. No, this cannot be, for death follows all men alike. Yes, I am to die like other men, and I believe it is my duty to make the most of life; to make money, and enjoy myself and to educate my children. I wanted to be rich, and I began to study over an imaginary list of enterprises. At last I hit upon radishes. People must have radishes. They should be in every store. They could be dried and sold in winter. I would plant fifty acres with radish seed, and people all over the country would refer to me as the 'radish king.' I would form a radish syndicate, and buy up all the radishes, and travel around and be admired. I hastened to the house to tell my wife that she was soon to be a radish queen. At the breakfast table I said:

"Julia, how would you like to be a radish queen?"

"A what?" she exclaimed.

I explained my plan of acquiring great wealth, and during the recital she acted so curiously that I was alarmed. I feared that she was losing her mind. Finally she seemed to understand. She agreed with me, but told me not to say anything more about it. After breakfast I saw her talking earnestly with her father, and I knew that she was explaining to the old gentleman how she intended to pay his debts when I became known as the radish king. The old man approached me, with much concern, and told me that I needed rest, and that I must not think of business. He was old and sadly worried, and I promised him that I would not think of business. Pretty soon I went out to inspect my radish kingdom. Looking around I saw the old man following me. From the field I went to the village. I approached a prominent citizen, who had always been my friend, and told him how I intended to become rich. He seemed grieved, and I saw at once that he was contemplating the same enterprise. It seemed mean that he should take advantage of me, and I told him so. He tried to explain, but he made me so mad that I would have struck him if my father-in-law had not come up and separated us. I tried to calm myself, but could not. Those who had been my friends proved to be my enemies, and I was determined to be avenged, but before I could execute my will, I was seized by several men. My father-in-law did not attempt to rescue me, and I hated him. I was taken to jail. My wife came to see me, but she did not try to have me released. I demanded a trial, but no lawyer would defend me. Then I realized that the whole community was against me. I became so mad that my anger seemed to hang over me like a dark cloud. I pressed me to the floor and held me there. Men came after a long time, and took me away, I thought, to the penitentiary. One day a cat came into my cell, and I tried to bite it. She made the hair fly, but I killed her. I don't know how long I remained there, but one morning the sun rose and shone in at me through the window. It seemed to be the first time that I had seen the great luminary for months. A mist cleared from before my eyes. My brain began to work, and suddenly I realized that I had been insane. I called the keeper, and when he saw me, he exclaimed: "Thank God!" and grasped my hand. I was not long in putting on another suit of clothes, and turning my face toward home. A physician said that I was cured, and everybody seemed bright and happy at my recovery. I boarded a train with a gentleman, and went home. My wife fainted when she saw me and learned that I had recovered my mind. I asked for my little children and two big boys and a young lady came forward and greeted me. I had been in the asylum twelve years.—*Colonel Weekley, in Arkansas Traveller.*

Originated in the Crusades.

Coats of arms took their rise from the knights who were engaged in the Crusades, painting their banners with different devices in order to distinguish one from another. The Crusades also gave birth to "tarring and feathering." When Richard Cœur de Lion went to rescue Jerusalem from the infidels, he issued an order, if one of his men committed a theft, "boiling pitch shall be poured over his head and feathers be shaken over it."

Gloves remain very long wristed.

AMERICAN GIRLS AND TITLES.

Unfortunate Alliances Which are Made With Alleged Noblemen of Foreign Lands.

Writing from London to the Detroit *Post*, W. A. Croffut says: If I felt free to mention names I could tell tales to wring the heart, about American girls who have married English noblemen. In almost every instance it proves fatal to the bride's happiness. It isn't long since Lord Flyfinger married the heiress of an American Crœsus. There was a tremendous time about it. She was envied by all her marriageable cronies and old Crœsus was congratulated on the fine alliance. He grinned with self-complacency and handed over $1,500,000 to His Lordship Flyfinger on the spot: Flyfinger took the wife and the money and brought them to England, where he introduced her to a few acquaintances and then left her to shift for herself, while he travels with relays of fast horses, races and hunts, gambles and lives a wild life on the million and a half of money for which he sold the shelter of his title to a bright, hopeful, ambitious American girl.

Five or six years ago an American girl whose name was on all lips married a rich Englishman, who had the entree of high society in England. She was feasted, toasted, envied. But she has slept in a social cocoon ever since, heartily wishing herself home, not seeing for months sometimes the husband, who loves to follow the hounds.

An American gentleman living here, whose name would be recognized by the reader if I were at liberty to mention it, told me yesterday: "I have been approached within a month by an English lord, who may be a duke some day, but whose fortune has become greatly impaired by his dissipation. He has fixed his eye on an American girl whom he has never seen. She is comparatively uneducated and not very bright and fearfully plain. Her nose is snub. Her mouth is large. Her eyes are small and watery. Her father is an Irishman. But he is worth at least $20,000,000. This lord wants me to bring about a match between himself and this girl. I'd see him hanged first, for I know what a sacrifice of her it would be."

One other case: There is a young lady now in high society in America, her native land, whose husband is an English lord and whose father-in-law is a duke. She is beautiful, accomplished, interesting, and she might have made a good match in New York. But she wanted a lord, and she got him. He inherited gambling from his mother, the duchess, and he gambles away all he can get. He is dissolute and unscrupulous; she is neglected and wretched. So she pays long visits to her relatives in America, where she can plunge into society and forget her pitiful European experiment.

A City of the Dead.

Two miles from Mandan, on the bluffs near the junction of the Heart and Missouri rivers, is an old cemetery of fully one hundred acres in extent, filled with bones of a giant race. This vast city of the dead lies just east of the

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1883.

Summer Travel.

Over the Old Colony Railroad is at its height, the numerous shore resorts along this popular line giving an advantage to excursionists for long or short periods which can be found on but few lines of railway in the country. The "can't-get-away" business or working man can snatch a few hours at Nantasket or Cohasset, Scituate, Marshfield and Duxbury beaches, while those who are able to obtain more leisure may hie to the Buzzard's Bay, Vineyard Sound, Cape Cod and Nantucket resorts at small expense, and drink in the life-giving air of the ocean shore. Nantucket, in particular, is a favorite place for excursionists, and "Surf-side" is one of the coolest spots to be found at any point, the broad expanse of the wide Atlantic imparting a freshness to the air which is wonderfully recuperative to an exhausted system. At the new Surfside Hotel, situated on the bluff overlooking the rolling surges, the prices are moderate and the table is faultless, while the house is a model of neatness. The building, which is of ample dimensions, was originally erected in the city of Providence for a hotel, but not being successful, there the proprietors had it carefully taken down and removed to Nantucket. There is always room for a crowd of visitors at Nantucket, as the hospitable islanders are ever ready to open their doors to an overflow of arrivals and provide comfortable lodgings at small expense. The steamer trip from New Bedford or Woods Holl to the sea-girt isle is a charming ocean voyage, and the boats are commanded by captains of nautical skill and general repute for their courtesy and attention to passengers.

At Martha's Vineyard, Cottage City still retains its prestige of attractiveness to summer visitors, and the number there is large. Our old friend Searell, formerly of the Highland house, and who had large experience with the lamented John Fuller, of the Central, has bought the National House on Circuit Avenue, and enlarged the building and fitted it up in fine shape for the accommodation of his many friends. For a good square meal at low figures Searell's Hotel takes the palm of all the resorts at Cottage City, and he is bound to win the greatest success.

We might speak of the resorts scattered along the main land between Wareham and Woods Holl, or down the Cape to Provincetown, but space forbids. We can only say to all in search of choice places for summer recreation that the Old Colony Railroad is the best route in the country on which to make selection for long or short sojourn.

The Village Cemetery.

With the additional land recently purchased by the corporation and the improvements made this season in the Village Cemetery, the grounds present a very attractive appearance and the demand for lots is increasing. Had the projectors of the enterprise been able to foresee the growth of our villages they would no doubt have made selection of a spot more ample in area; but the cemetery enlargement will give sufficient land for the requirements of many years yet to come. A friend has furnished us with the documents relating to the original purchase of the cemetery and organization of the association which are annexed.

To Fisher A. Kingsbury, Esquire, one of the Justices of the Peace within and for the County of Norfolk,

The subscribers, desirous of organizing as a Corporation for the purpose of procuring, establishing, and preparing a Cemetery or burial place for the dead in the same manner that Religious Societies are authorized to organize by the provisions of the twentieth chapter of the Revised Statutes according to the provisions of the one hundred and fourteenth Chapter of the laws of this Commonwealth passed March 17, 1841, request you to call a meeting to be held at Wales' Hotel in Weymouth on the thirteenth day of August at six o'clock in the afternoon, to act on the following articles.

To choose a Clerk.
To choose a Moderator.
To choose a Standing Committee.
To choose a Treasurer.
To adopt such by-laws as shall be deemed necessary for the government of said Corporation, Dated this 6th August 1849.

Silas Binney, Peter H. Cushing,
Lincoln Newton, John Crane Jr.,
Francis Crane, John W. Loud,
John C. Rhines, Roscisus R. Walker,
Nathaniel Blanchard, Isaac L. Blanchard,
Ezekiel Worster, William Coolidge,
Atherton W. Tilden, John Rolle,
Gilman Thompson, Samuel Curtis,
Asa T. Pratt, A. B. Wales.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
Norfolk ss.

To Silas Binney Esq. one of the persons named in the foregoing application. SEAL. You are hereby required in the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to notify and warn all the persons named in the foregoing application to meet at Wales' Hotel in Weymouth on Monday, the thirteenth day of August instant, at six o'clock in the afternoon to act on the following:

To choose a Clerk.
To choose a Moderator.
To choose a Standing Committee.
To choose a Treasurer.
To adopt by-laws.

Given under my hand and seal this sixth day of August A. D. 1849.

FISHER A. KINGSBURY,
Justice of the peace.

Norfolk Ss. August 6th, 1849.

By virtue of this prescript to me directed I have notified and warned each and all of the within persons to meet at the time and place and for the purpose as within directed by reading this prescript to each of them.

SILAS BINNEY.

The New Masonic Hall

To be erected on the lot purchased of Mr. Wm. D. Farren, on Broad street, is to be built in gothic style of architecture, and will cost about $10,000. The architect is Mr. H. G. Preston, of Boston. The dimensions of the building will be 68 feet front and 50 feet in depth. On the first floor will be the banquet hall 33x48; small banquet hall 18x33; the two connected by folding doors; kitchen 17x20 feet; Commandery room 17x25; closet for crockery, large hall, with stairway leading to the upper stories and numerous closets. There will be a capacious porch in front. On the second floor will be a hall for lodge meetings 33x48; coat room 17x24; prelate hall 18x33, and a number of anterooms. The third floor will have a smoking room 17x24; armory 18x51.

The hall will be occupied by Orphans Hope Lodge, South Shore Commandery K. T. and Pentalpha R. A. Chapter.

Presentation.

The ladies of the Union Society have been quietly at work for a while past, and the result produced quite a surprise to Mrs. Frary, the pastor's wife, in the form of a beautiful ebony reclining chair. This, to her, was wholly unexpected but none the less acceptable and appropriate, for she has greatly endeared herself to the whole congregation, and the multitude of friends outside of the society with whom she has come in contact, by her genial manner, uniform kindness, and the readiness with which she has always taken hold of every good work. She well deserved this token of the genaral esteem in which she is universally held.

Water for East Weymouth.

Since our town failed to take advantage of its privilege in the matter of water supply, an enterprise has very quietly but rapidly assumed considerable magnitude and definite shape in East Weymouth.

By this present legislature a charter has been granted, and signed by Gov. Butler, empowering the following gentlemen to form a company for the introduction of water to the village from the Accord Pond supply: Peter W. French, Leavitt Bates, Joseph Totman, J. P. Lovell, Z. L. Bicknell, M. C. Dizer, and N. D. Canterbury. The plan proposed is the one successfully carried out in so many places, of a stock company assuming the risks, piping the streets and furnishing water service for all purposes, public and private.

Accord Pond, from which the supply is to come, has already been tested both as to its resources and its quality by the supply furnished to Hingham and Hull. The supply is practically inexhaustible and the quality excelled by none. In a rapidly growing village like that one a pure water supply can not be too highly valued. Probably no one cause of disease is more insidious in its attack than impure water; wells often foul with disease-producing germs whose source is in defective drainage or decaying organic matter, showing no sign of their deadly character except under the test of the chemist or the unaccounted-for disease.

At a meeting of the incorporators held last Saturday evening a temporary organization was effected, until such time as stock having been taken a meeting of stockholders may be called and a permanent organization established to proceed at once to construction.

Peter W. French was chosen president and Leavitt Bates clerk, and Peter W. French, Z. L. Bicknell, and N. D. Canterbury were appointed a committee to solicit subscriptions to the stock.

The experience of other places proves such stock to be a good paying investment and it is to be hoped the citizens will respond promptly and thus assure the success of an enterprise which is to be of the greatest benefit to the village as a village and to every house owner particularly.

Contractors have examined the village carefully and the estimate is that for $30,000 eight miles of pipe can be laid through the principal streets, such as High, Broad, Commercial, Middle, Lake, Charles, Shawmut, Pleasant, and some other streets, with hydrants for fire purposes at convenient points. The character of the men at the head of this enterprise assures its successful issue if the people will rally to their support and take the necessary stock. Residents of the Landing are in favor of "catching on" to this supply, if arrangements can be made to extend the service across Broad street, the distance from the boundary of Ward 3 being limited. The supply of water in the Hingham pond is believed to be ample, and as the prospect of procuring a supply from Great Pond appears to be remote, it is hoped the scheme will receive favorable consideration.

Comfortable.

The new caboose built by the Old Colony R. R. Co. for Conductor Davis' freight train running over the South Shore line, has been numbered 4060. It is 30 feet long and is newly furnished throughout; the car is divided into three compartments, the most important one being the monitor room, where the train hands can have a full view of the entire train; the sleeping room with six berths; the main room, with desks, stove, chairs, etc. The men are highly pleased with their new quarters.

Telephonic.

Sup't Russell informs us that the telephone line to Nantasket is a popular iustitution there, and a good number of instruments have been put in lately, among the subscribers being the Hotel Nantasket, Rockland House, New Pacific House, Boston & Hingham Steamboat Co., at Nantasket and Pemberton piers, Black Rock House, Nantasket Bottling Works, J. P. Frost, city editor of Boston Globe, C. E. West, grocer. The Nantasket Market is the pay station, and in addition to these Drs. Rogers, Spalding and Spooner, of Hingham, have telephonic connection between the two points. The line is a great convenience to the subscribers, who need speedy communication with the city at all times.

Ashore.

The tugboat Vim ran ashore on Whitman's point, at the bend of the river opposite the Tufts place, at about high water, last Wednesday morning. She was coming up the river before daylight, and in the darkness the captain mistook the bush on the point for one of the channel marks. The tug was hauled off at the afternoon tide, without having sustained any injury.

Children are crying for Marsh's pure laundry soap.

Arrivals.

Mrs. Jennie Jackson, widow of the artist Jackson, and sister to Mr. Samuel Healey, of this town, arrived home from Florence, Italy, recently, and is now sojourning at Mount Desert, by invitation of the family of Hon. Alpheus Hardy. A despatch was sent her Wednesday, announcing the death at South Weymouth of her aunt, Mrs. Remick.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Linton and children arrived here yesterday from East New York, and will spend a few weeks with the parents of Mrs. Linton.

Trial.

Mr. Frank D. Sherman, for assault on Mrs. Isaac Williams, and whose case was brought up at the District Court on Tuesday, was held in $300 to appear before the grand jury. In behalf of Mr. Sherman we will state that he is a young man of excellent habits and was never known to do any unlawful act and is "fair and square" with all persons having dealings with him. The decision in the case will be looked for with great interest.

Briefs.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bacon, (Henry Francis) died last Wednesday night, aged 8 mos. 10 days.

The Trinity Episcopal Society made their annual excursion to Nantasket on Wednesday last, stopping at the Pavilion. The party numbered about 60, and were conveyed to the shore in the carriages of W. K. Baker & Son.

Mr. William E. Langford has leased for the season the dance hall at Lovell's Grove, where assemblies are to be held every Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

Complaints are made of the nuisance created by cows being permitted to travel on the sidewalks while being driven to and from pasture, the intrusion of the animals on the walks being forbidden by the by-laws of the town, with accompanying penalty.

The trees in front of Maj. Pierce's estate, on Washington street, have been cut down and the bank removed to the line as relocated by the County Commissioners. The dust created by the dry loam in process of removal needed a sprinkling from Ford's watering cart, as boot blacking was of no avail to residents who traveled over it.

In the notice of Mr. Joseph Sherman's crop of currants, published last week, the area of land occupied by the bushes should have read one-eighth of an acre instead of one-third.

Three of the crew of a coal vessel at one of the wharves were struck by (Jersey) lightning the other day and so completely paralyzed that the captain was obliged to ship other hands to enable him to leave port.

Charles Clapp and Russell Hunt have gone on a pleasure trip to New York.

Mr. Wm. C. Nash has leased the Riley place, on Franklin St., for a term of 5 years, and it is being thoroughly repaired by carpenter King and painter Sargent Stoddard.

Mrs. Addison Chessman has been summoned to Bridgewater, N. H., by the death of her sister, who died suddenly yesterday.

Among the names of the candidates for the scholarship at West Point, of this district at the examination of July 21, are those of C. Webb and W. H. Bicknell, of Weymouth.

The wooden bridge which now spans Fore River at the Weymouth Station is to be replaced by an iron one, sometime in the autumn.

Funeral.

The funeral services over the remains of Dennis Cohan were held at the Catholic church Tuesday morning. The deceased was a son of Mr. Timothy Cohan 2nd, and had been ill with consumption for about two years, his death occurring Saturday night, about 11.30 o'clock. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Precocious.

A youngster about 11 years of age, who resides at the Landing, has commenced rather young in swindling operations, his last game being to call upon a gentleman and demand 15 cts. for berries which he said were purchased of him by the man's wife, and received the money, but on the arrival home of the man he was rather astonished at the little game. We learn that this is not the first trick played upon persons at the Landing by this rogue.

Personal.

Mrs. E. F. Hallett and daughter Maud, of East Boston, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Thayer, last Sabbath, and favored their friends with some charming vocal music, assisted by the daughters of Mr. Thayer. They left here Monday for an extended tour through the Eastern States.

Sudden Death.

Mrs. Thomas Ryan, living on Summer street, died very suddenly last Tuesday morning. Medical Examiner Tower was notified.

The Rebus.

The attractive advertisement of Mr. Granville Thompson, jeweller, who presents a rebus for the public to solve, has attracted general attention among our readers, and the list of competitors for the awards will no doubt be very large, as the prizes are very generous and valuable in character.

Teaching.

Miss Marcia Keith, daughter of Mr. A. B. Keith, of Braintree, has accepted a position as teacher in the Ladies' Institute at Kalamazoo, Michigan, and will leave for her new home in a few weeks.

Union Church.

Rev. A. H. Plumb, D. D., of Boston, and one of the leading Congregational preachers of New England, will occupy the pulpit of Union church next Sunday morning.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

Misses Sarah W and Ellena S. Spilsted have gone to Chatauqua, N. Y., to be absent for a brief period. During their sojourn there Miss Ellena will graduate from the Chatauqua Scientific and Literary Society, she having the past four years been studying for the honor.

The shop crew and friends of Messrs. Reed & Hawes made an excursion to Weymouth neck last Friday, being conveyed in Young's carriages. They had hired for the day the summer house of Mr. Veader, where they passed the time in a way highly enjoyable to all present. A nice shore dinner was prepared by the ladies. They returned about 10 o'clock in the evening.

Mr. Jerry Quinn has lost about 50 chickens this summer by cats, and says some one is going to lose their tabby.

Mr. John D. McCormick, who has been ill for a time, went to Randolph recently for a visit, and has not been able to return on account of severe illness.

Russell Poole, with a party of his friends, are camping out at the beach.

Mr. Austin Shaw is improving the looks of his house by the application of a coat of paint.

The Lovell's Corner nine defeated the Hingham nine Saturday, by a score 13 to 12.

Last evening another ice cream party was held at the hall by the ladies connected with the Methodist society.

At the Fair Grounds Saturday it is expected that the Corner Base Ball Club will play the Cohasset Club.

Friday last at Hockley the carriage of Mr. Jotham Salsbury was wrecked by the horse becoming frightened and running through the woods. The top was completely ruined by coming in contact with the trees, and the shafts and wheels broken.

Messrs. E. B. Andrus and Harry Vogel, have for a few nights past been trying their luck at fishing on Whitman's Pond, the result of their labors being 86 good size fish, among them one pout weighing 7 1-4 pounds, and two pickerel weighing 1 2-16 lbs., each.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Rev. Mr. Smith, of Boston, will preach at the Free Christian Mission, at Zion's Hill, next Sunday.

Mr. William C. Earle, the genial clerk at the Weymouth Clothing Store, is spending his vacation at Eustis, Me.

The Congregational choir will meet by invitation with Mr. Bailey Gardner, on Saturnay evening.

Mrs. John Holmes has been stopping at the shore the past few weeks with the family of Mr. L. W. Smith.

Mr. J. R. Totman started last Saturday for a brief visit to several places in New York state and is expected home to-day.

Officers Gardner and Peare seized Wednesday morning from Mrs. Margaret Ryan, 1-2 barrel of ale, 4 quarts whiskey, 1 pint rum.

The scholars of the Temperance School will hold a picnic some day next month, the date of which has not been decided upon.

A new and large lot of cutlery, pipes, etc., has been received by Messrs. Loud & Lovell, which the public would do well to inspect.

Mrs. Asa B. Pratt gave her Sunday school class an excursion to the Beach last Tuesday, via Young's carriage, and the young folks had a fine time.

A meeting of the Congregational society will be held in the vestry of their church next Monday evening, at 7.45 o'clock.

Miss Nellie Nickerson has returned from her visit to her brother, at Campello, and is now at South Weymouth for a visit among friends.

Rev. F. J. Mundy has accepted a call from the Congregational society at Bennington, Vt., and commences his labors next Sunday.

Messrs. F. V. Gay and C. F. Stetson have gone to the state of Maine, on a 10 days fishing trip, and before returning will probably visit the Rangeley Lakes.

Mrs. Angie Smiledge, a former resident of this place, but now of Lynn, and Secretary of the W. C. T. A. of that city, was present at the Reform Club meeting last Monday evening and read several recitations in a satisfactory manner.

Have you tried Marsh's Plucky soap.

Mr. Benj. H. Everett, while at work last Friday at South Hingham, was suddenly taken ill and had to be carried home. Dr. Fay was summoned, who pronounced it an attack of rheumatism about the stomach. He is now able to be out of doors.

The Weymouth Band gave an open-air concert in front of Merchant's ice cream saloon last Monday evening, and their performance is spoken of in terms of highest praise by those who were present. At the close of the concert the Band was generously regaled with a supply of Mr. Merchant's ice cream.

Surprise.

Mr. John P. Lovell was surprised by friends and relatives Wednesday eve'ng, on the occasion of his 63d birthday, and the company was entertained in hearty manner by the host and hostess, including choice selections of music from the Arion-Cecilias. Mr. Lovell was presented with an elegant basket of flowers, with the initials "J. P. L." and "63" in blue immortelles. The grounds around the house were illuminated with Chinese lanterns, which gave the place a beautiful appearance.

Try it, try it. Try what? Why, Marsh's plucky and the Pride of America soaps.

Watering.

A stranger arriving at this village one day this week, was heard to say that this place was the dustiest he had been in for a long time, and inquired if the streets were ever sprinkled, when the party addressed reluctantly answered in the negative. In connection with the above, we feel that we would like to say something regarding the matter, and that is, if this subject was properly agitated we should before long enjoy what the Landing, Hingham and Quincy are favored with. The absence of a sprinkler on our streets is not for the lack of money, which could be easily raised by subscription, but there seems to be an indifference to the enterprise which is not commendable in a thriving place like East Weymouth. This dusty condition of our streets is a nuisance which should be abated at once, and a canvas of the village should be made to see what can be done towards supporting a watering cart. P.

Economy is wealth,—prove it by using Marsh's pure soaps.

Alarm.

Tuesday morning about 5.30 o'clock quite an excitement occurred in the vicinity of Canterbury & Haskell's factory, the cause being a slight fire under the floor of the west wing, where dust scoured from the bottoms of boots and shoes had accumulated under the floor and in some way became ignited. When discovered a dense volume of smoke was pouring from underneath the floor, and word was immediately sent to the engine house. The steamer was promptly hauled to Dizer's pond, steam got up and the hose was about to be laid, when word was received that assistance was not needed. Had this fire occurred at night and obtained any headway the results might have been disastrous.

It is desirable that every brother of Mechanics Temple should be present at the meeting this Friday evening, as an important change in the by-laws will be considered.

Mr. J. N. L. Bicknell, who was injured so severely at Cottage City recently, is, we are glad to learn, getting along nicely.

Miss Priscilla L. Collier, who has been a teacher of the Primary school on High street, has accepted the position as teacher for the Harbor school at Cohasset.

Mrs. Rowena Morse has removed to East Braintree.

Mountain Business.

Neighbor Jones, of the millinery rooms over the Weymouth Clothing Store, is doing a brisk summer business at his "White Mountain Store" in Bethlehem, N. H., where he has a large stock of whitewood goods, Indian grass goods, fans, toys, baskets, fine confectionery and toilet articles. His many friends will welcome him here again at the close of the mountain season. P.

Marsh's soaps are warranted strictly pure tallow soaps, finest in America.

The Lasters of this village held a meeting in Dexter hall last evening, but the proceedings being of a private character, we are unable to state the object of the meeting.

HUNT & Co. keep Marsh's pure laundry soap and they are selling lots of it. Get a bar and be convinced of its merits.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

On Tuesday the two Congregational societies of the village joined in an excursion to the shore, making their headquarters at the Rockland Cafe. More than the usual number were with the party, and the greater part stayed in the evening to view the display of fireworks provided by the management of the Hotel Nantasket, which was strikingly grand and elaborate. The music of the Cadet band, with Walter Emerson as cornet soloist, was an added attraction, and everybody seemed to enjoy the day, which was all that could be asked for.

Mrs. Remick, who has been suffering for many years from malignant disease, died early on Wednesday morning. The deceased was seventy-nine years of age and was the widow of the late Isaac Remick, well known among the people here. Mrs. Remick when in health was a constant attendant upon the services of the Universalist church. She was conscious of the end and ready to go when the summons came for her departure. Her adopted daughter, Mrs. Jackson, was telegraphed for and efforts will be made to keep the remains, awaiting her expected arrival.

Mr. Arthur Wright has returned from a pleasant trip up the Hudson River, and is spending the remainder of his vacation in South Weymouth. Since his connection with the house of Jordan, Marsh & Co. Mr. Wright has steadily gained in the estimation of his employers, having been promoted several times, and is now in the upholstery department.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. realized twenty dollars from their lawn party at the fair grounds last week. This amount is small in comparison with the labor required in such an undertaking, although music and other attractions were furnished to the public at a moderate expense.

Mrs. Christopher Blanchard, with her daughters, has gone to the White Mountains to spend a few weeks.

Miss Cynthia Reed has been visiting friends at Waterbury, Conn.

Miss Marion Matson is spending the summer in this village with her mother, Mrs. Josiah Reed. For a few years Miss Matson has been making her home at the West, and pursuing a fine course in education.

Mr. Geo. Torrey and Mr. Wilbur Dyer are rusticating at a cottage on the Jerusalem Road with some of their friends. They are going through the tanning process along with the rest.

On Wednesday evening Louis A. Cook and suite went to Brockton to install the officers of the Golden Cross commandery in that city.

The officers of Orion Commandery had their installation on Tuesday evening at their hall in "Tuck's Building."

Mr. A. J. Simpson placed a bright beacon light at the top of the flagpole on his grounds last Wednesday evening, and from a distance it led to the supposition that a new and very brilliant star had appeared in the sky. It was only after a careful examination that your correspondent was convinced of the nearness of the object. The device was an ingenious one.

Rev. Elmer Hewitt has one of the finest vegetable gardens in the village, which is worthy of special notice. Mr. Hewitt, although well advanced in years has given the most careful attention to it, and might be seen on many a morning before five o'clock, at his favorite work preparing the way for vigorous and successful growth. We understand that the Agricultural society offers a reward for the best vegetable garden, limited by certain conditions, and we think that if the committee in this department should visit Mr. Hewitt, they would find that his garden would bear comparison with any other of the same size in the village.

Revere Beach chips are getting quite famous in this vicinity, and when Mr. Wm. Nash gets a supply of these goods they do not remain long in the store, the supply being hardly equal to the demand. When we cannot be at the seashore to obtain the crisp slices of the potato, fresh from the burning fat, these prepared chips can easily be warmed over and made a good substitute for the original. It is said that the factories where these potatoes are prepared can scarcely fill the orders received from every quarter.

A fire broke out in the woods near the pond, and owned by Mr. Elon Sherman, on Tuesday evening. An alarm was given at about 7.30 in the evening, and the chemical extinguisher was soon on the ground and put out the flames. The engine was also drawn a considerable distance but taken back when it was found that no further aid was needed. A patch of ground of a few rods square was burnt over, with very little damage. A large quantity of timber and wood had been cut and was piled near the fire, and considering the dry times it is very fortunate that the flames were confined within so narrow limits.

H. B. Reed & Co. are now running the finishing department of their factory by steam power taken from the adjacent establishment of Fogg, Shaw, Thayer & Co. This is a new feature of the factory, and much work formerly sent to Brockton to be finished will be done at home, and at much greater convenience. If the two factories mentioned above were worked to their full capacity it would give a needed stimulus to the business of the place. We hope that the prospects are good for a large fall trade.

Fogg, Shaw, Thayer & Co. are having a well dug near their factory, which will be sunk to the depth of about thirty feet. This will no doubt furnish good drinking water and be a valuable addition to the premises.

We are informed that Mr. B. F. Locke has sold his residence on Main street to Mr. Geo. Gardner, who has for many years been in the employ of Wm. Nash in the grocery business. We believe that Mr. Locke intends to make his future home at Riverside, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Orcutt gave a lawn party at their home on Randolph street on Wednesday evening, which was attended by a large party of their friends and neighbors. Music was furnished by M. S. Orcutt's band, five pieces, and the Bay State minstrels were also present and gave several interesting selections. Ice cream and other refreshments were served and the whole affair passed off in the most enjoyable manner, the music especially adding an important feature to the entertainment.

Our noted horse dealer, Mr. D. W. Barrows, has had a great variety of fine horses during the spring and summer, and his judgment of a good animal rarely fails. Mr. Barrow's latest purchase is called "Dick Deadeye," and is for his own use, being more fleet than beautiful. It is rumored that the gentleman takes the dust of no one on the road, and from reliable authority we can state that our friend has a stepper of the fastest kind. HENRY.

ST. NICHOLAS

For August is a capitally illustrated holiday number and its contents are breezy and entertaining. The illustrated papers are Our Special Artist, Lady of the Chingachook, Fly-Fishing for Black Bass, Tinkham Brothers' Tide Mill, etc. The frontispiece illustrates a charming poem entitled The Beautiful Day. The highest talent in pen and pencil is employed to make this number one of distinguished merit, and its contents are of the most attractive character.

M. P. BRYANT & Co. keep Marsh's fine laundry soap. Get a bar and try it.

No wash boiler need be used with Marsh's pure laundry soap.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Suicide.

Mr. Daniel B. Phillips, formerly employed as a nailer in the East Weymouth Iron Co's works, and who has for several years labored as an evangelist in Boston, Charlestown, Taunton, and Brooklyn, N. Y., and was at one time connected with the North End Mission, committed suicide Wednesday evening, at North Weymouth. He came to his brother-in-law's house (Mr. B. F. Garey) on Commercial street, Wednesday noon, and complaining of not feeling well, retired about 9 o'clock. Soon after Mr. Garey heard a fall and going up stairs found him lying on the floor, when he assisted him into bed. Phillips soon after came down stairs, went out into the yard, started on a run down the street and was soon lost to view. Garey procured help and followed him, tracing him with the aid of a lantern by his footsteps in the dust, but he lost the trail on Essex street. The search was continued all night, and at 6 o'clock next morning he was found in a field between Essex and Commercial streets, hanging from a small cedar tree, suspended by his night-shirt, dead. He had rushed through brambles and briers, also a barbed wire fence, by which his legs were terribly wounded.

Medical Examiner Tower was notified, and after viewing the remains, placed the body in charge of Undertakers J. E. Rice & Son, who conveyed it to the residence of Mr. Benj. F. Pratt, 2d, at East Weymouth, where funeral services will be held. Mr. Phillips was 41 years of age.

Mr. Phillips, we are informed, had lately received a call to occupy a pulpit in a western state and had purchased his tickets for the journey, but word was afterward sent him that the proposition had been withdrawn, and this circumstance, together with the dangerous illness of his sister, Mrs. Jacob Gardner, it is supposed so affected his mind as to lead to temporary insanity.

The funeral services will take place at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon,

Raid.

Officer Gardner, assisted by Quincy officers, raided the Pine Point House Wednesday, and secured 360 bottles of lager. A picnic party claimed the liquor and attempted to take it from the officers, but a display of billies caused them to change their mind.

Mr. Richard Burrell has been unable to walk for a week past, owing to a cow stepping heavily on one of his feet.

Capt. Ed White took a party of ten gentlemen of South Weymouth to hotel Pemberton, in his clipper yacht "Nellie," Saturday night. They visited all the places of interest along the shore, and towards night on Sunday, the captain took the party up the river as far as Pilgrim wharf, where a carriage was in waiting to convey them home. Azro Estes, grocer of South Weymouth originated the excursion, which is sufficient evidence that they had a good time.

The Universalist society go to the beach today, and make their headquarters at hotel Nantasket.

The Pilgrim society go to the beach next Tuesday, and they also go to hotel Nantasket.

Balloons.

Mr. John Battles, who is a very ingenious man and can turn his hand to any kind of work, made several balloons last summer and gave them an aerial flight from his own residence. Some of them measured five feet in diameter and eight feet in height, and they would float several miles away. Lately he has sent up several from J. R. Orcutt's store, about sunset, and quite a crowd of people gather there to witness the aerial flight.

H. T. Bicknell and family arrived home yesterday afternoon from the old Granite state, where they have been recuperating for two weeks.

Thomas Bicknell had a cow stuck in the mud half way up her sides, Wednesday, in Newton's pond, and it took the help of eight men to extricate her and get her ashore. Fortunately the cow was not hurt, but was a queer looking creature when she came out of the mud.

The public will please bear in mind the auction sale of household furniture at A. J. Sidelinger's, on Sea street, Old Spain, to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

N. M.

BRAINTREE

During the past week there have been three arrivals at Sheppard's wharf,—Benj. Cartside, Emma B. Shaw, and Taylor and Mathis, loaded with coal consigned to J. F. Sheppard & Sons.

Hereafter the Town House is to be lighted with gas, the pipes for that purpose having been laid. No doubt it will be an improvement on the past, when with oil it has been almost impossible to see anything with distinctness.

On Monday Charles Holbrook, a young man about 22 or 23 years of age, was arrested at South Braintree by detectives Thomas and Furnald, upon the charge of endeavoring to extort money from one Mc Sweeney, in consideration of Holbrook refraining from entering a complaint against Sweeney for selling intoxicating liquors to the father of Holbrook. According to current report Holbrook some time during last month threatened to complain of McSweeney unless he paid him money, which he complied with by giving Holbrook a demand note for $25. He afterwards made a demand for the money, but failing to receive it made a second and more imperative call, which McSweeney decided, after consultation with other parties, to pay in another fashion. Having notified officer Fernald, he consulting detective Thomas, laid plans in connection with Sweeney to inveigle him into betraying himself by conversation had with McSweeney, whilst the officers were not present, but within hearing. The first appointment was not promptly kept by Holbrook, but the second was more successful, in which it is claimed by the officers he was heard by them to make admissions which will render his conviction certain. When they thought they had overheard enough, they made their appearance as though entering the premises to search for liquor, and thus succeeded in completely blinding the eyes of Holbrook, so that he did not mistrust anything, thus allowing them time to get a warrant and serve it the next day, Monday. Holbrook was taken to Quincy and locked up, but was bailed out by friends. It is claimed by the friends and neighbors of Holbrook that there is another side to this case, which when the examination is held will show that he is only the victim of a scheme to deprive him of the power to either complain of or appear against Mc Sweeney, who has it is said been before the court, two or three times, and only escaped its clutches by a mere technicality. The sympathies of the community seem to be with Holbrook, who is considered to be a respectable young man.

Orator John Foster Gray will speak near Proctor's store, Braintree, next Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock. Subject, The Great Telegraph Strike.

Court Record.

Seth Reckards, of East Weymouth, for maintaining a liquor nuisance was fined $50 and costs and sentenced to three months in the House of Correction. He appealed and was held in $300 bonds.

Benj. R. Iris, of Rockland, for allowing minors to play at billiards in his billiard saloon at Randolph, two counts, fined $10 and cost on each count, and in default was committed.

The Pemberton Hotel

Is celebrated for its elegant dinners and suppers, and has become the headquarters for private parties who desire a cool retreat in summer where they can enjoy a nice repast amid the sights and sounds of the ocean shore. The landlord, Col. Samuel D. Thompson, is widely known as the manager of the Kearsage House, at North Conway, and his reputation as a landlord is of the highest rank. Gov. Butler's friends showed their appreciation of the Colonel's merit as a host when they selected the Pemberton last Wednesday for a spread in honor of the General, who came from the city in his yacht America, arriving about 7 p. m. By courtesy of the popular clerk of the Pemberton, Mr. Cornelius Pratt, we were permitted to take a peep at the elegant repast, which was served in the large private dining-room on the second floor, between 30 and 40 plates being laid for the party. The various dishes of flesh, fowl and fish were prepared in the highest style of the art of cookery, and the table presented the most attractive appearance with its decorations of flowers and the glittering appurtenances of silver and china. The feast was given by Hon. H. H. Gilmore and others, and the invited guests present were J. R. Kendrick, Esq., Manager of the Old Colony Railroad, G. S. Forbush, Esq., J. L. Phinney, C. M. Phinney, J. W. Pratt, H. E. Woodward, Charles Darrow, H. McKenna, Dr. T. Stahl, E. B. Badger, H. W. Burgett; Vice Commodore, C. A. Perkins and Captain Edwin Howland, Hull Yacht Club; A. N. Wood, A. H. Bachelder, George F. Bourne, Luther Farwell, Col. D. D. Willey, Dr. E. E. Spencer, Sylvester Power, G. W. Gale, P. F. Patterson, Colonel S. D. Thompson, Major B. F. Talbot and Alfred Schoff.

PLACE OF INTEREST to visit while in Boston, is the Warerooms of Paine's Furniture Manufacturing Co., 48 Canal Street, opposite Maine Depot. There you will find many curious imported pieces, as well as the largest assortment of fine furniture, lace curtains, and rich upholstery goods to be found in America. If you wish a book of illustrations, send postal card to the above address, and a new illustrated book of designs will be sent you.

THE MIDSUMMER HOLIDAY CENTURY

In keeping with its midsummer holiday character the August Century contains an unusual number of short stories and striking illustrations, as well as poems and articles adapted to summer reading. The number offers in addition to the most interesting part yet given of Mr. Howell's "A Woman's Reason," the first part of a stirring romance called "The Bread Winners." Humor is the characteristic of the short stories which comprise The New Silk Dress Story, The New Minister's Great Opportunity" and another group "Nights with Uncle Remus.

The frontispiece, and an admirable essay by Henry James have to do with the leading French novelist of the day,—Alphonse Daudet.

"Bob White, the Game Bird of America," is the subject of the first illustrated article, by Prof. A. M Mayer, of the Stevens Insitute of Technology. Under the Olives gives olive culture in Southern Europe, and gives interesting information regarding the successful efforts to grow olives in California. A humorously illustrated article is a description of The Oldest Club in America, The Philadelphia Fishing Association. In the present condition of the Mission Indians in Southern California, (profusely illustrated), H. H. concludes her historical sketch of priestly devotion to the aborigines and of governmental neglect and injustice. The poetry of the number includes five "Songs of the Sea," by different writers accompanied by a full page engraving.

FOR SALE,
IN SOUTH WEYMOUTH.
House, Barn, Shop, and three acres of land on Mosquito Plain, for $500.
Terms easy. Apply to
1tf GEO. W. WHITE, Weymouth Landing.

Hartford Cold Spring GINGER ALE,
A Delicious Beverage.

For Sale Cheap,
SEVERAL SECOND HAND
SEWING MACHINES,
including
SINGER, HOWE, WEED and DAVIS
patterns. The Machines are in good order, and will be sold at
BARGAINS.
M. H. PETERSON,
12 14 Weymouth, Mass.

Collector's Notice.

THE owners and occupants of the following described Real Estates situated in the town of Weymouth, county of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, are hereby notified that the tax assessed thereon for the year 1882, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes for said town of Weymouth, by the Assessors thereof, remains unpaid, and that said real estate will be offered for sale at Public Auction, at the Town Hall, in said Weymouth, on MONDAY, the 13th day of August next, at 5 o'clock P. M., for the payment of said taxes, together with the costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

Said estate consists of about sixty-six rods of land with a dwelling house and barn thereon, situated on Stetson Street, in said town of Weymouth, and bounded westerly by said Stetson street, northerly by land of John Phillips and Jane M. Nash; easterly by land of Elbridge G. Tirrell and Patrick Ahearn and southerly by land of James Ward, or however otherwise bounded and described. The above estate is taxed to Andrew Tracy, of Weymouth; amount of tax $21.60.

Also, about one acre of land, with a dwelling house and other buildings thereon, situated on Main street, in said town of Weymouth, (assessed to the estate of Barnabas Thayer) and bounded easterly by said Main street, northerly by land of Rivard Halligan, westerly by land of Mrs. John Blanchard, and southerly by land of James Halliban and now occupied by Eldree Bates, or however otherwise bounded and described.

Amount of tax. $8.76.

Also, about five acres of land with a dwelling house and barn thereon, situated on the corner of Main and Columbian streets, in said town of Weymouth, assessed to Hasket D. Blanchard and bounded southerly by Columbian street, westerly by Main street, northerly by Park avenue and easterly by land of Edwin Martin and Charles S. Fogg, or however otherwise bounded and described.

Amount of tax $62.73.

Also, about forty rods of land, with a dwelling house, barn and sheds thereon, situated on School street, in said town of Weymouth, and assessed to Michael L. Cushing, and bounded westerly by said School street, northerly by land of Thomas A. Boyle, easterly by land of the estate of Aivah Raymond, and southerly by land of Charles S. Redmond; or however otherwise bounded and described.

Amount of tax $37.23.

WILMOT CLEVERLY,
Collector of Taxes for the Town of Weymouth.
Weymouth, July 20, 1883. 12 14

WATCHES,
Silver Ware,
Plain Rings, Stone Rings, Engraved do
Spectacles & Eye Glasses,
TABLE

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OR MOUNTAINS,

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IN POUND TINS.

E.

Fire Kindlers is indispensable.

for 25 cts.

OMPANY,

Weymouth Landing.

WITH

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WASHINGTON STREET,

Boston,

A. MILES,

MASS.

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W MATTINGS

Easy Terms.

SMITH,

South Weymouth.

Department.

EST | SIX FOR $7.50.

MADE TO ORDER!

IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE BET-

e bodies are of Wamsutta Muslin,

210), 3-ply all linen, the neck an

tched yokes and facings on sleeve

in the very best manner.

nteed, or the Money

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easurement, furnished by mail, on

URE STORE.

the next 30 days.

S for $22.50,

4.25.

40 cts.

for $1.00 per foot.

R for 95 cts.

IXTURES for 35 cts.

" 10 "

(the best), for 4.00.

LL & CO.,

QUINCY, Mass.

E NEXT

DAYS

ARGAINS

R'S,

LOTHIER

Landing.

EY, TAILOR.

T WORK,

BLE PRICES.

AS.P.TURNER,

MANUFACTURER OF

E CARRIAGES.

S SOLICITED FOR THE FINEST CUSTOM

tly Attended to.

AST WEYMOUTH.

TIGER SULKY HAY RAKE is the

STANDARD RAKE OF THE WORLD.

They are warranted to do double the service of any other wheel dump rake, without answering cost for repairs. It does not scatch, and rakes clean on all kinds of ground. It has **attachments for sowing** all kinds of seeds and fertilizers. We have Rakes by the **THOUSAND** and Mowers by the hundred, all kinds. Come and see. It is a good place to buy.

Send for circular, enclosing stamp.

New England Office, 19 So. Market St., Boston, Mass. GEO. TYLER, Manager.

To Let,

A HOUSE of eleven rooms, formerly occupied by the late MARY VINTON, on Commercial St.,

EAST BRAINTREE.

Has been placed in thorough repair, and adapted to the wants of one or two families.

Apply for terms, to ELIAS RICHARDS, Washington Square, Weymouth Landing.

9000 Rolls NEW PAPER HANGINGS.

I WOULD INFORM THE CITIZENS OF WEYMOUTH AND NEIGHBORING TOWNS THAT I HAVE ON HAND AS GOOD AN ASSORTMENT OF

PAPER AND FRIEZE

AS YOU WILL FIND IN THE CITY OF BOSTON. BUYING DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS, I CAN SELL

10 PER CT. LESS THAN BOSTON PRICES.

EMBOSSED PAPER, 65c. GILT PAPER, 40c. CHEAP PAPER, 10 and 12 1-2 cts. CHEAP PAPER HUNG FOR 15c.

MARTIN BURRELL,

17 Commercial St., EAST WEYMOUTH.

COHASSET GRAIN MILLS.

J. WEATHERBEE, Proprietor.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Corn, Meal, Oats, Rye, Rye Meal,

WHEAT, BARLEY, FLOUR, WHEAT SCREENINGS, MILL FEED, GROUND OATS, COTTON & LINSEED MEAL, BEEF & PORK SCRAPS, HAY & STRAW. Also, Agent for Soluble Pacific Guano.

CUSTOM MILLING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Office and Mill at Westerly end of Depot, } COHASSET, MASS.

Dinner Bells, Lamp Hooks, Spring Hinges, Sash Fasteners, Door Rollers, Door Springs, Sash Cord, Hooks & Staples, Sash Weights.

Sheet Lead, Marble Slabs, Window Glass, Carriage Bolts, Burrs & Washers, Hand Screws, Wire Netting, Well Buckets, Clothes Pins, Paint Brushes.

Mixed Paints, Pocket Cutlery, Frying Pans, Horse Nails, Chisels, Gimlets, Auger Bits, Carpenters' Tools, Well Wheels, Well Chain, Carry Combs, Steel Rakes, Garden Rakes, Horse Brushes, Bird Cages, Tea Kettles.

Table Cutlery, Locks, Latches, Knobs, Hinges, Screws, **Bolts,** Catches, Keys, Brackets, Pulleys, Chains, Traps, Hammers, Crowbars, Hay Tools, **Shovels,** Hoes, Spades, Forks, Curtain Fixtures, Fish Tackle, Axes, Planes, Levels, Pumps, Hatchets,

BAKER WEYMOUTH.

Call Bells, Scissors, Flyers, Dog Collars, Sad Irons, Files, Tacks, Glue, Faucets, Drills, Wedges, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Rope, Whips, Saws, Nails, Rivets, Emery, Blind Fix. shot, Cartridges, Sinks, **Glass,** Putty, Wrenches, Sand Paper.

1883. WEYMOUTH, 1883.

WM. BOWDITCH,

"OLD BRICK STORE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE,

Has a LARGE STOCK of

First-Class Dry Goods and Groceries,

FURNITURE, &C.

Which he offers at prices as LOW as the LOWEST.

Goods Delivered Promptly Free of Charge and Satisfaction Guaranteed

PROCRASTINATORS EVER ARE UNDONE!

INSURE ON LIFE or PROPERTY before the Setting Sun.

A.S.JORDAN&CO.

Insurance Agents.

OFFICES:

WEYMOUTH OFFICE, Quincy Avenue, opposite Union Church.

Boston Office, No. 60 State Street.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

The Largest and Most Successful Commercial School in America.

Gives Training by Practice, in a **select and thoroughly Practical course of study,** intended to meet the wants of those who know by experience that our Public Schools are not preparing the young in a **direct manner for the active duties of life,** and in the **first school** in the country to present a **practical** and **useful** course of training entirely void of all the **objectionable features** of **the culture-cramming system.**

As thorough and complete training is given in this school to those who desire to prepare for **Mercantile Pursuits** as is given in technical Schools to those who choose a profession.

Next School Year begins Sept. 3d.

Pupils received at any time, if there are vacancies. For circular of terms, or admission, address the Principal.

H. E. HIBBARD, 608 Washington Street. 11 16

FORD & McCORMICK,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

AND

COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQ.,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, &c., constantly on hand, and furnished on the most favorable terms.

We have an elegant HEARSE of Brownell's manufacture, a new HACK, and carriages of any number desired will also be furnished.

The PATENT FREEZER is used in preserving bodies without coming in contact with the ice.

Orders attended to in the most faithful manner, on application to either of the subscribers.

JOHN FORD. T. J. McCORMICK

Pure Spring Water ICE!

JOEL F. SHEPPARD,

EAST BRAINTREE,

DEALER IN ICE.

Price to families for the season of 1883,

20 Cents per 100 Pounds.

A Discount of FIVE per cent. will be made on all bills, over $5.00, paid before Jan. 1st, 1884.

STORES AND MARKETS, SPECIAL RATES.

Bills Payable Monthly.

ICE delivered three times a week, commencing May 1st. Customs wanting Ice before that time please notify by mail or otherwise.

ALSO DEALER IN

COAL, WOOD & HAY.

Wood Sawed to Order. All Orders promptly attended to.

Ice Cut on Little Pond So. Braintree. 52 12

Mrs. T. C. MELLEN,

FLORIST,

FRONT ST., WEYMOUTH.

TO all wishing good Plants of all the leading varieties, for Lawns and Gardens, I now offer as

Fine a Collection as can be found,

CONSISTING OF

Verbenas, Coleus, Geraniums,

ALSO,

Choice Cut Flowers, Bouquets, Wreaths, Crosses, &c.

Orders by mail or telegraph filled at short notice.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

P. O. Box 144. Weymouth, Mass.

RUEL W. DUNBAR,

HORSE SHOER

AND

CARRIAGE SMITH,

BROAD STREET,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

SHOEING and CARRIAGE WORK of all kinds done in first-class manner, and

All Work Warranted.

Orders taken for all kinds of Carriages, from a Wheelbarrow to a Concord Coach.

CHARGES MODERATE.

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HARTFORD COLD SPRING Ginger Ale AND WATER

CAN be obtained at the Hotels at Nantasket, and among other places in this vicinity at

A. WYMAN'S Drug Store, Weymouth;
F. V. GAYS " " East Weymouth;
NASH & GROVER'S " " "
B. F. SHAWS Store, " "

GAY BROTHERS, Selling Agt's,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

HARTFORD COLD SPRING CO.,

44 HOWARD STREET, BOSTON.

ALBERT E. AVERY.

COUNCELLOR AT LAW,

Wasington Square, Weymouth.

OFFICE HOURS: Monday, Wednesday & Friday Evenings, 7 to 9 o'clock.

BOSTON OFFICE, 17 MILK STREET.

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D. P. LINCOLN,

Instruction given on the Violin,

ALSO IN

SINGING & VOICE CULTIVATION.

Terms for Violin, $10 per quarter of 24 Lessons. Singing, $15. Voice Cultivation $20.

Pianos and Organs Tuned and Repaired.

ROOM IN SHOP AT RESIDENCE, P. O. Box 305. East Weymouth.

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FOR SALE, Several House Lots,

DESIRABLY LOCATED,

IN EAST WEYMOUTH.

Apply to NATHAN H. PRATT.

82 Devonshire Street, Boston, or East Weymouth. 7tf

Cottage House for Sale,

IN SOUTH WEYMOUTH,

Situated on Adams Place, belonging to the estate of the late Ephraim Bradford. The house is suitable for two families. Apply to

11tf WILLIAM NASH, South Weymouth.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of EPHRAIM BRADFORD, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

WILLIAM NASH, Executor.

July 11th, 1883. 11 13

PERSONAL.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1880.

Having witnessed the wonderful cures effected by the French Crown Plaster on several men in my employ, who for years have suffered from Rheumatism, I therefore take pleasure in recommending the use of the Crown Plaster.

JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Carriage Manufacturer.

ROCHESTER, N. C., March 1, 1882.

Dr. Craig,—Dear Sir: I say with the sentiments of pleasurable satisfaction, that your Cough and Consumption Cure did me a power of good. I had a severe cold, coughing all the time and accompanied with a soreness of respiratory organs, suggestive of serious trouble in the lungs. The first bottle of your remedy stopped the coughing, and two other bottles did entirely away with the soreness. The two together have made me a well man. Many thanks to you.

A COLLINS, Member City Council, 16 North Fitzhugh St.

Sold in Weymouth, by ALFRED WYMAN, Druggist and Apothecary.

Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, July 23, 1883.

Would you believe that one born and bred in Boston, and a lineal descendant of the pastor of the Pilgrim Fathers, would have lived nearly a third of a century without once visiting Plymouth, or viewing the famous rock on which those brave adventurers of old first set foot when they reached our bleak December shore? It seems improbable enough, especially as I always wished very much to go there, and have been to almost every other spot of historical or of social interest in New England, but all my plans for Plymouth always miscarried until that of last week, which was successfully carried out.

At nine in the morning of a perfect summer day,—neither too warm nor too cool, and with not a hint of fog to mar our view—we boarded the comfortable and spacious steamer "Stamford," which makes daily excursions to Plymouth. There are few such cities in the world as Boston for the "stay-at-homes," for there are few which have such a splendid harbor, and such accommodations for day or evening excursions. Our great, beautiful bay is lined on both North and South shores with "resorts" where live in cottages or hotels during the summer the families of countless business men, who join them every day at the close of work hours; and islands dot the waters in just sufficient profusion to make it picturesque and charming.

Several of the islands are fortified, and although it may be, as we sometimes hear, that they are behind the age in their warlike furnishings and that an invading fleet of modern equipment could blow them into flinders still for purposes of decoration they are perfectly esthetic, with their earthworks of velvety green and of geometrical regularity, about which peep the chimneys of the "quarters," while the sun's rays glint brightly from the polished surfaces of threatening cannon.

A long and delightful sail it is down the smooth waters of the harbor, the brass band of the Stamford doing noble duty in the way of making a noise, relieved now and then by selections upon the piano in the saloon. Scarcely a moment of the entire trip was left the large company of passengers in which to become melancholy, yet as we passed Minot's Ledge Light, and steamed out into the rougher waters of the bay, some faces did grow pale and grewsome, and the throng visibly lessened, because of those who "sought the seclusion" etc. Strange what a fancy some people have for being sea-sick, if they get as much as a whiff of salt air, or if a steamer gives the gentlest little rocking chair roll!

"Just think you won't be sick and you won't be!" I remarked to Critic, who was beginning to draw a long face; and he took my advice, and was all right for the day.

The band played on, and the piano tinkled, and we were reminded to wish that we could have waited till tomorrow to make our trip when we could have had the company of a large party of teachers and students from the Conservatory of Music, who would have given us some rarer music than we could hope for under the present circumstances. This is the way in which the faithful workers of the summer term at that institution repay themselves for their industry, getting up excursions to all "points of interest" round about the Hub, and they make such merry parties that it would have been very pleasant to accompany them, could plans have been thus arranged.

We passed Minot's Ledge light at somewhat of a distance, but on our return trip we steamed directly up to the base of this strange granite tower, set up in the waste of waters, nearly midway between shores at the mouth of the harbor, to warn vessels from the fatal rock. Not a vestige of land appears, the base of the tower being beneath the waves, which dash about it threateningly even in such a perfectly mild day; what must it be in a storm? And to think that people live there all the year round! They came out on the lofty balcony as we passed, and waved a large flag, while our band played the "Star Spangled Banner."

A four hours' sail brought us to the beautiful Plymouth harbor. Had the Pilgrims only chosen a milder season to make their dreaded voyage to the unknown land, and had they just seen it in all the brilliant bloom and verdure of midsummer instead of in bleak and dismal midwinter, what a different experience theirs would have been! And probably many of the hall of their number which died during that first dreadful winter, would have lived to found other "first families" of Massachusetts.

The approach to Plymouth is very beautiful, with its steep hill rising up from the shore, covered with houses and trees and crowned by the old burial ground.

As we went on shore, we didn't exactly step on Plymouth Rock as did they of old, but just after we landed, we passed within the iron railing which surrounds the stone, and some of the more romantic ladies climbed over it.

Many were disappointed, Critic was. He said—

"I wish I hadn't come! I always thought it was something of a rock, and now I shall always know that it is only a pebble!"

Only two hours in which to "do" the place, but it is sufficient if well spent. We wasted part of it on fish chowder,—for out of consideration for Critic, we did not dine on board the steamer—and then we climbed the narrow steep street that was first built upon by the early settlers, with the church at its summit and facing down the street, built upon the site of the early meeting house. Back of the church, covering the top of the hill in the old graveyard, and there are many things there and elsewhere well worth seeing. So is the "National Monument to the Forefathers," said to be the largest piece of granite statuary in the world; but we didn't take time for that, wanting all that remained for the curiosities and antiquities of Pilgrim Hall.

Such a place! One could spend days here in solid delight. Full of things brought over in the Mayflower,—chairs, china, iron ware; books, letters and other documents, pictures of some Pilgrims, autographs of others—it is a genuine place of interest, and not a mere humbug, as such museums are so apt to be.

Some of the party danced on the maidenhood deck coming home, and the string band was more pleasant to the ear than that of mighty brass. Home in season for a slightly tardy supper, the day well spent.

TRIMONTAINE.

Given Away.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption. You are requested to call at Wyman's Drug Store, and get a trial bottle *free* of cost, if you are suffering with Consumption Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

HINGHAM.

Visitation.

Installing Deputy Peter N. Sprague, of Hingham Centre, paid an official visit to the officers and members of the John A. Andrew Lodge, No. 1665 K. of H., last week Wednesday evening and examined the books of the various officers and which he found to be very satisfactory, after which he gave the semi-annual password to the presiding officers and made a few remarks, congratulating the officers and members upon the success of their lodge. The rest of the evening was spent in a pleasant and sociable manner, Mr. Alfred H. Bissell, the popular organist of the First Parish, favored the members with several pleasing and popular selections on the organ; all of which were heartily applauded. At the close of this entertainment the company partook of some excellent ice cream and cake, after which the meeting was adjourned and a pleasant time was enjoyed by all there.

Installation.

The following officers of Old Colony Lodge, No. 108 I. O. of O. F. were installed last week by District Deputy Grand Master J. S. Sprague and suite:

N. G—Fred H. Miller.
V. G—Barzillai Lincoln.
Recording Secretary — Ensign B. Gardner.
Treasurer—Hiram T. Howard.
W—William T. Hobart.
C—Walter W. Hersey.
R. S. N. G—Edward F. Wilder.
L. S. N. G—Arthur F. Hersey.
R. S. V. G—J. Dean Swift.
L. S. V. G—J. Arthur Batchelder.
R. S. S—Bela F. Lincoln.
L. S. S—Frank P. Dyer.
I. G—Alfred Cushing.
O. G—Frank N. Kittredge.

Rev. Henry A. Miles, D. D., has resigned the pastorate of the Third Unitarian church. We learn that he will still reside in this village.

We learn that the St. John's Episcopal Society have been presented with three beautiful chandeliers and an altar; a very handsome matting has been laid in the aisle.

A large number of the members of the M. E. Sabbath School and Society, picnicde in Seth Sprague's grove Tuesday and enjoyed a pleasant time.

The Town Brook has been thoroughly cleaned out under the direction of surevyor LeBaron.

Mr. David Bates is making a week's visit to friends in Portsmouth, N. H.

Mr. Daniel Sprague, who died at his residence on School street, on Thursday, the 19th inst., was in his 86th year, and was a man that was much respected and esteemed by all who knew him. Mr. S. was a tanner by trade, having worked for Mr. Alfred Loring upwards of thirty-five years. He has lived with his wife for sixty-two years, whom he leaves with seven children to mourn his loss. His funeral took place from the residence of his son, Seth Sprague 2d, on School Street last Saturday afternoon, Rev. H. Price Collier officiating.

Mr. James Beal, who purchased the cooper shop on School street owned by late Hawkes Jacob, and who has had it converted into a dwelling house, is now finishing it off on the inside in a neat and tasty manner. The work is being done by Mr. Wm. H. Leavitt.

The Constitution Engine No. 4, of South Hingham, which has been in the hands of painter J. S. Sprague at his carriage painting establishment on Pleasant street, has been painted and varnished up in a neat and handsome manner, and now she looks as bright and new as a gold dollar just out of the mint, and the Constitution boys are proud of her as a king is of his new crown. She is a beauty and no mistake.

COHASSET.

Mr. N. R. Prouty having recenty purchased the fine fishing yacht Lilla Dale, of Mr. Peter C. Kimball, is now prepared to take fishing parties out in the harbor, or to any point of interest that the party desires, and at a reasonable price. He took a party out in his yacht from East Weymouth, last Friday evening.

Mr. E. Clarence Tower, son of Mr. Samuel D. Tower, who started on a business tour to Austin, Texas, where soon after his arrival, he was appointed superintendent of South Western Telephone Co. He is now located at San Antonio, and also expects to travel through Mexico.

On Monday last, Mr. Tout Pratt while suffering from a severe colic spell, approached the Drug store of Mr. F. W. Brown in search of a remedy. Mr. Brown being away the store was in charge of a young man who would not assume the responsibility but actuated by the severe pain Mr. Pratt undertook to prescribe for himself, and in his haste obtained a vessel containing a solution of Nux Vomica in place of the coveted elixir, and taking three deep draughts before discovering his error was soon writhing in pain followed by convulsions and insensibility. Dr. Gustavus P. Pratt was called at once and administered antidotes and tried all possible means with slight success at first but after a long time was rewarded by some improvement. At last accounts Mr. Pratt was improving slowly and as well as can be expected.

The Hook & Ladder truck which has been in the hands of S. D. Tower for the past few weeks will be named "Cohasset No. 1, while on the frame of the iron work will be inscribed the motto, "Always Ready," and on the box the figure "83." She will be placed in her house this week.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union are making arrangements for the holding of a picnic at some public resort soon, of which due notice will be given.

The County Commissioners met at the residence of Mr. Charles Marsh, on Jerusalem Road, last Saturday morning, but owing to the absence of Chairman Wiggin, the meeting was adjourned to meet again at one o'clock in the afternoon, which they did and heard all parties interested in the building of a new road from Marsh's bridge to Atlantic Avenue, and also of those who were opposed to it. At the close of the discussion, we learn that the commissioner have decided to build the road.

A grand ball is to be given in the Town Hall this (Friday) evening, commencing at eight o'clock and closing at two. This ball is under the direction of floor manager George Jason, assisted by the following aids: Charles Henry, Wm. Cronican, Manuel Jason, Thomas Sheridan, Daniel Reedy, Joseph Grassie. Music will be furnished by Fearing's orchestra, of Hingham.

Ask your grocer for Marsh's Plucky soap—Take nothing but Marsh's soap and you will be satisfied.

Letter from South Hingham.

As I write this morning, the street is almost literally filled with teams, loaded down with occupants, bound for Nantasket Beach, though the law made by our wise men forbids such traveling on Sunday. The person who should suggest the idea of an arrest for such a misdemeanor would be laughed at by any but law and order men as only fit for the insane asylum.

Then the town of Hingham voted to enforce the dog law, so called, and the selectmen gave notice in the Hingham *Journal* of their intention to enforce it; yet for all this the dogs are running at large as usual, and the selectmen and the wise legislators are made to feel how little the public care for a law where it stands in the way of convenience or pleasure. If any law is to be enforced merely because it is a law, as some pretend, then let these violations be attended to, and we shall have more respect for the motives of those who insist upon executing a law merely because it is a law. Consistency is a jewel.

We are heartily glad to be informed that the Tewksbury investigation is at an end. Politicians here, as elsewhere, have had the subject in dispute so long that it has become weary and sickening. The ordinary reader is hardly able to judge of how much truth or falsehood is contained in this trial; and yet, we must say, the truth probably lies somewhere between the extremes, when both parties have so much at stake. The Marshes have all been discharged by the board of Lunacy and Charity, which shows there was rottenness somewhere.

Coming events begin to cast their shadows before. The great campaign now being in process of organization will be the most exciting and bitter, probably that has ever been held in Massachusetts. A letter from a friend in Washington, a native of Massachusetts, says: "Personally it don't make a straw's difference to me who is Governor of Massachusetts. The leading politicians on both sides are about six to one and half a dozen of the other. Put them in a bag and shake them up and then empty the bag, and you couldn't tell "tother from which" except, they were separately labelled.

Our minister, Mr. Nichols, is in Maine, at the present time, visiting his parents and friends, and will probably be absent some two, three or it may be four weeks. I am informed he has been round among his friends who disobey the law on temperance, as he supposes, to learn facts and apply the remedy. Already one, I understand, is in the pillory for dissection and others are soon to follow. Still, the river in other channels flows on undisturbed as ever, and where one loses the other gains by the operation. The law of demand and supply is just as irrevocable as ever.

A bevy of young ladies (school teachers) from this place and Medford took the steamer Star of the East, last Tuesday, for Bath, Me. They are bound for Cape Small Point, about 12 miles from Bath, where there is good hotel accommodations, good facilities for bathing and other desirable attractions. The mountain scenery is said to be delightful, and the lake a sportive place for fishing, boating and other sources of recreation. The hotel is kept by a Mr. Ayer whose accommodations for boarders with a luxurious table would satisfy the most fastidious, if accounts are true. C.

Seldom equalled, but never excelled, Marsh's fine laundry soaps. Try them and be convinced.

NORTH SCITUATE.

Beach Brevities.

Mr. F. A. Easton and guests of the Bar Rock Cottage made an excursion to Plymouth last week.

Mr. Fred M. Ulmer, of New Haven, Conn., is visiting his brother, Mr. Fred D. Ulmer.

Col. J. H. Osborne, of Boston, and who is a member of the Mass. Rifle team, is now occupying his new cottage.

The proprietor of the Glades House now runs a fine barge to the depot. We understand that it has been named the "June Bug."

Village Notes.

Several parties of this village, who are members of the 42d Mass. Regiment will attend the annual re-union of that regiment, which is to be held at Melville Gardner, Downer Landing, on Thursday, Aug. 9th.

The Hillard Cottage has been purchased by Robert Draper, Esq., of the firm of Draper Bros., of Canton.

All first class grocers keep Marsh's pure soaps.

Have you seen Marsh's Plucky soap.

The members of G. W. Perry Post, No. 31 G. A. R., are making great preparation for their Grand Army Fair, which is to be held on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Aug. 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th and 17th. Several prizes are to be awarded as follows: A surgical instrument to the most popular doctor in town; a gold pen to the teacher; a set of colors to the boatman; a whip to the coachman and a fan to the most popular lady. A silver-headed cane is to be presented to the best looking gentlemen in the hall, and an album quilt to the best looking lady. The fair is to be opened by State Secretary Henry B. Pierce, of Abington.

Mr. Wm. J. Newcomb, of this village, while at the beach one day last week, was quite severely bitten in the hand by a dog.

The Baptist Sabbath School and Society will make their annual excursion to the "Glades" groves, on Wednesday, August 1st.

Mr. C. E. Bailey presided at the quarterly meeting of the Sunday School Union at Hull, last Friday in absence of its President, Mr. S. P. Snow.

About twenty-five members of the Baptist Society attended the quarterly meeting of the Sunday School Union at Hull, last Friday.

Last week Thursday the stable of Mr. Geo. B. Vinal was broken into and a valuable horse stolen therefrom. Entrance was effected by breaking open a window in the rear by some party or parties who must have followed Mr. V. home from the beach on that evening. Detectives have been placed on the track but no clue to the thief or thieves has been obtained as yet.

Several cases of Mumps are reported in town.

Mrs. J. G. F. Bryant is reported quite ill at her residence in this place.

The High street schoolhouse is to be newly shingled on one side of the roof. Let us have the other side shingled too.

The interior of the Grove sreet school is to be repaired and a new recitation bench is to be built.

Two new Luthern windows are being built upon the residence of Mr. Hosea B. Mott, on Blossom street. Other improvements are being made on the inside of his dwelling. The work is being done by carpenter Joseph Bailey.

Last Saturday we had the pleasure of testing the ice cream of Mrs. Barton Prouty, which we found to be of a fine flavor and very delicious. She will furnish ice creams to those wishing them, at her residence on High street on Wednesday and Saturday.

Mr. George W. Fuller, of Ansonia, Conn., is visiting his cousin, Mr. Austin Litchfield in this place.

Mr. George H. Damon has re-opened his shoe factory, on High street, where he employs about a dozen hands upon sewed shoes. He expects to increase his hands every week.

A GOOD ODD FELLOW.

Mr. Cutler of 21 Lyons St., New Haven, Conn.—How he takes Life Easy now and how he obtained Health to regain his health.

Mr. Cutler, of 21 Lyons St., is a faithful Odd Fellow, and for forty years a member of Quinnipiac Lodge No. 1, the oldest organization of its kind in the State of Conn. He is a man much respected in New Haven. Your reporter found him at his pleasant home on Lyons street one afternoon, taking life easy. "You see," he says, "I'm trying to make myself feel a little indisposed. I presume is the lingering results of a Lodge dinner which I attended a while ago down at the beach. I have been, as many of my friends in New Haven know a sufferer for years from indigestion and bilious ness. When I have indulged in too hearty feed I've had to suffer at times extremely. As a result I've had to place myself under my physicians care often, and I have taken a great many remedies, but I find after a thorough trial that Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is the most excellent medicine I have ever had knowledge of for any of the disorders above mentioned. It leaves no excessive effects, but rather strengthens and regulates the digestive organs in a charming manner. We keep it as a household medicine, and I have recommended it to my friends, for it is an excellent preparation."

Mr. Cutler is a man whose word can be depended upon. His testimony is but a resume of the words of thousands in New England who have received relief from the sole use of Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY.

Potaska.

Contains no opiate to disturb the head or digestion, but its effect on *Sore Throats, Colds, Hoarseness Tickling,* and kindred ailments, is magical. Children readily take it. Mothers bless and praise it. Every trial makes a friend. Emphatically, POTASKA is not a catchpenny device, but it is a *bona fide* prescription of a remarkably successful physician. Stands on its merits, and is having an immense sale

Sold by all druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Alfred Wyman.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In East Weymouth, July 19, by Rev. F. J. Mundy, Mr. H. W. F. Young to Miss Lizzie L. Reed, daughter of Isaac Reed.

In South Weymouth, 25th inst., by Rev. Geo F. Stanton, Mr. Otis B. Torrey and Miss Ada P. Hawes, both of S. W.

In East Braintree, 22d inst., by Rev. Lucien H. Fraiy, Mr. Frank C. Litchfield, of Scituate and Miss Sarah A. Dolano, of East Braintree.

DIED.

In Weymouth, 23d inst., Mary A. Ryan, aged 37 years.

In Weymouth, 21st inst., Dennis, son of Timothy and Margaret Colnan, aged 16 years 11 mos., and 18 days.

In Weymouth, 18th inst., Sanford Hollis, aged 65 years, 8 mos., and 15 days.

In North Weymouth, 20th, inst., Daniel B. Phillips, aged 41 years.

In Hingham Centre, 19th inst., Daniel Sprague, aged 85 years, 11 months, 16 days.

In Boston, 19th inst., James Coughlin, of South Hingham, aged 42 years. His remains were taken to East Weymouth for burial.

In East Boston, 22d inst., William H. Delano, aged 78 years. His remains were interred in the cemetery at Scituate.

Weymouth Drug Store.

OPPOSITE SAVINGS BANK.

BEEF, IRON & WINE, ELIXIRS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINES, HAIR PREPARATIONS, PURE DRUGS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

The public can rely upon the purity of our drugs, and their favors will receive prompt and careful attention.

FRESH HERBS, NURSERY ARTICLES, RICH PERFUMES, BLANK BOOKS & STATIONERY, POCKET CUTLERY, COMBS AND BRUSHES, SPONGES AND CHAMOIS, POCKET BOOKS.

Physicians' Prescriptions a Specialty.

BENJ. F. SMITH, Ph G.

OIL STOVES!

CALL AND SEE THE

TUBULAR HOT BLAST,

BEFORE PURCHASING

Elsewhere.

H. A. TIRRELL,

AGENT,

EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

INSURANCE!

FIRE, LIFE —AND— ACCIDENT!

Mr. Tirrell is prepared to place risks in any Company doing business in this Commonwealth, at

The Lowest Rates.

AT

WYMAN'S

DRUG STORE,

WILL BE FOUND

Choice Stock

—OF—

FRESH CONFECTIONERY, BIRTHDAY CARDS, SPARKLING SODA WATER, School Stationery, etc.

If trouble's clouds should rise, as rise they may,
Just take a WEED and blow the clouds away.

SOLD AT WYMAN'S. Ask for

HENRY CLAY.

AS FINE AN ASSORTMENT OF

Toilet Soaps, Pomatums & Pomades,

AS CAN BE FOUND;

LUBIN'S, COLGATE'S, ETC.

ELEGANT LINE OF

PERFUMERY,

in bulk, to sell by oz. and bottle.

VERY SUPERIOR SUPPLY OF

PLAIN AND FANCY STATIONERY.

Remember! we can get any

PATENT MEDICINE

Or any other Article

IN OUR LINE, AT THE

SHORTEST NOTICE,

if we haven't it in stock, and should be most happy to do so.

WYMAN'S

DRUG STORE,

OPPOSITE PUBLIC LIBRARY,

WEYMOUTH.

1883.

BOARDING, HAITING, SALE & —AND—

LIVERY STABLE,

—AND—

Public Carriage.

STYLISH TEAMS TO LET.

Passengers carried long or short distances, at

Reasonable Prices.

GEO. A. HUNT,

WASHINGTON SQUARE,

WEYMOUTH LANDING, Mass.

[Established in 1836 by Peter Cushing.]

FOR

Dyspepsia and Indigestion,

USE

HARTFOBD COLD SPRING WATER,

BETTER THAN APOLLINARIS.

To Let,

A very desirable two story house of ten rooms, nearly new, within ten minutes walk of depot, near schools and churches, and near the river. Will be let for the season, or permanently.

Apply to F. E. LOUD,
5 tf Commercial Street, Weymouth.

WHITMARSH & LYONS,

Masons & Plasterers,

OFFICE NEAR TOLL BRIDGE,

EAST BRAINTREE.

Whitewashing a Specialty.

JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

2 15

LANGFORD'S ORCHESTRA,

—FOR—

Balls, Weddings, Assemblies and Private Parties.

MUSIC furnished from one piece to any number of desired. GOOD PROMPTING A SPECIALTY.

W. E. LANGFORD, 1st Violinist, Harpist, Pianist Prompter and Agent,

WEYMOUTH LANDING, MASS.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Twenty Violin Lessons for $15.

G8AN0A8t8

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.

736 & 738 WASHINGTON ST., cor. Harvard,

BOSTON.

THIS Hotel, the most comfortable, quiet, easy and homelike in the city, offers special inducements, both to permanent and transient visitors, being an

ENTIRELY NEW HOUSE,

with large, light and airy rooms, every room

Newly and Elegantly Furnished,

and everything arranged for the comfort and convenience of its guests. The House is

CENTRALLY LOCATED,

near the large wholesale and Retail Dry Goods Stores, large Mercantile Houses, Post Office, Theatres, and Business Center of the City. Gentlemen travelling alone or with their families should not fail to avail themselves of the comforts and conveniences of

THE NEW MARLBORO

which is conducted as a FIRST CLASS HOUSE in all its appointments. Ladies unaccompanied by gentlemen will find this house a pleasant and attractive home during their stay in the city.

Rooms without Board, $1.00 per day for each person. With Board, $2.50 per day.

Rooms heated with steam. Horse Cars and Omnibuses to and from all the Depots pass by or near the House.

HATHAWAY & DIZER, Prop'rs.

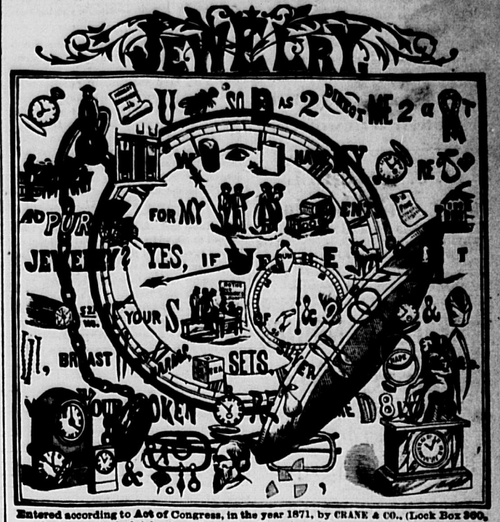
Who will get them?

PRIZE REBUS!

4 HANDSOME PRIZES! 4

To the first LADY customer who will bring or send us a correct solution of this Rebus, will be given

One set of Solid Gold Jewelry, value	$18.00
To the second Lady, Necklace, "	$8.00
To the first Gentleman, Sil. Watch, value	$15.00
To the second Gentleman, Vest Chain, "	$6.00



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The answers to this Rebus must be enclosed in a sealed envelope and returned to our Store, where they will be numbered as received until October 1st, 1883, when they will be opened and prizes awarded.

Not more than one prize will be awarded in the same family.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE.

Our stock of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SOLID SILVER and PLATED WARE is first class in every particular, and at

VERY LOW PRICES!

ONE OLD ENGLISH HALL CLOCK FOR SALE.

Repairing in all the branches a specialty.

GRANVILLE THOMPSON,

No. 12 Washington Street, WEYMOUTH.

ICE.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We shall continue to deliver Ice on our former routes, commencingin May, at

PRICES as LOW as the LOWEST.

A. & C. HOLLIS.

South Weymouth, April, 1883. 5212

THE

THAYER ACADEMY,

South Braintree, Mass.

FIRST TERM, Seventh Year, begins Wednesday, September 12. Entrance Examinations June 27 and September 11. For terms, &c., address

5 21 J. B. SEWALL, Head Master.

Old Colony Railroad

June 18, 1883.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

New York, via **Fall River Line,** 6.00 PM; Return, via **Fall River Line,** 5.30 PM.

Newport, 8.15, 11.40 AM, 3.35, 6 (boat), PM. Return, 7.45, 10.15 AM; 2.55, 4.30 PM.

Fall River via **Taunton,** 8.15, 11.40 AM; 3.35, 4.45, 6.00 PM; via **Bridgewater,** 8 AM; 4.35 PM. Return via **Taunton,** 9.20c, 6.45, 8.15, 10.55 AM; 3.35 PM; via **Bridgewater,** 6.30 AM; 5.05 PM.

South Duxbury, 7.35 AM; 3.50, 5.20 PM. Return, 6.45, 7.45 AM; 4.45 PM.

Marshfield and Scituate, 7.35, 8.30 AM; (also 11.40 AM for Scituate); 3.50, 5.20, 6.25 PM. Return, **Marshfield,** 6.05,

E. A. BIGELOW,

—DEALER IN—

COAL, WOOD, Grain, Flour,

HAY, STRAW, LIME, CEMENT, BRICK, HAIR AND SAND.

WOOD SAWED AND SPLIT.

Office and Yard, Wharf & East Streets,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

ORDER BOX AT THE POST OFFICE.

Office open from 6.30 A. M. to 7.30 P. M.

SPRING OPENING.

Millinery Goods!

THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the public that she is prepared to show the Latest Styles in Millinery Goods.

Patrons will ever find in her Store a fine assortment of RICH AND ELEGANT GOODS, in the latest designs. HATS TRIMMED in the best manner, to fit the trade.

Ladies of Weymouth and vicinity should avail themselves of the opportunity to examine our stock, which we sell at REASONABLE PRICES. All orders receive prompt attention.

Miss IRENE LOUD.

STORE NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, NORTH WEYMOUTH.

J. C. WENDELL,

Dealer in

BOOT AND SHOE TOOLS AND FINDINGS,

WEYMOUTH, ... MASS.

Residence opposite the Town Hall.

FOR SALE.—DOGS of various Breeds, Sporting, Watch and Fancy Dogs. 43 3m

CANARY BIRDS, (Singers) also for sale.

PAPER HANGINGS

—AND—

BORDERS.

WE have just received direct from the factories,

LARGE STOCK OF

Paper Hangings

—AND—

BORDERS TO MATCH.

By buying from the manufacturers we are able to sell at

VERY LOW PRICES.

Call and see them.

A. S. GOVE,

PROSPECT ST., WEYMOUTH. 46tf

ICE! ICE! ICE!

The subscriber gratefully for past patronage will continue the ice business formerly carried on by Mr. Solomon Lovell, commencing the 1st of May, at the following rates:

Price to Families, for the season of 1883, 20 cts. per 100 lbs.

A discount of FIVE per cent. on bills paid before J. a. 1st, on all amounts over $5.00.

Stores and Markets, Special Rates.

Customers wanting ICE before that time, will receive prompt attention, by notifying by mail or otherwise.

G. W. Lovell,

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Payments Monthly. Refrigerators for sale at reasonable prices. 6&N 52 12

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

SAVINGS BANK.

President, JOSIAH REED.
Vice President, ORAN WHITE.
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ORAN WHITE, LORING TIRRELL.
JOSEPH DYER.

(Open from 9 to 10 A. M. and 3 1-2 to 5 P. M.) 6tf

W. N. COLSON,

For many years located on Change Avenue, Boston, has taken the

Tonsorial Establishment

of the late B. F. GODWIN,

Jackson Square, East Weymouth,

and invites the patronage of the public, assuring customers that all work will be done in first class manner 43tf

IRISINE.

A Remedy for all

HEADACHES,

Resulting from Indigestion, Constipation and Nervous Exhaustion.

Safe, Sure and Certain.

Sold at A. WYMAN'S, Druggist, 42tf Weymouth, Mass.

Joseph I. Bates,

AUCTIONEER

—AND—

Commission Merchant.

Liberal advances on Consignments.

Weymouth Landing, - Mass.

MRS. DR. HUDSON,

AT MRS. BLANCHARD'S,

Commercial St., Weymouth,

TREATS DISEASES OF WOMEN

—AND—

CHRONIC CASES.

NOBLE MORSE,

AUCTIONEER

Will give particular attention to the sale of Real Estate and personal property.

Post Office Address, NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS

R. F. RAYMOND,

TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN

—AND—

MUSICAL COMPOSITION.

(*Sixteen years experience.*)

Terms, $15 for a Course of 20 Lessons.

No. 1 Water Street, East Weymouth. 6tfy

G. H. ROTH,

OPTICIAN,

47 WEST STREET, BOSTON.

See what a leading Boston paper says of him:—All those who are afflicted with imperfect vision, from whatever cause or of any nature, will find in Mr. G. H. Roth, 47 West Street, an optician of rare practical knowledge, always ready to give substantial advice to all who may consult him. The highly interesting lectures on the ear and its diseases which Mr. Roth has given before large and appreciative audiences in and out of Boston, give evidence of his thorough knowledge of his profession.—*Boston Transcript.* 52 1y

Prussian Army Harness Oil

Blacks, Softens and Preserves Harnesses

MAKES YOU GREEN AS PRIZE LIST

Sample Gallon $1.50, C. O. D., Express paid

P. A. H. O. B. CO.,

258 Washington St., Boston, Ms

HELP Yourself by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby aiding in keeping power from the door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine

THE PASSING HOUR.

It is now proposed to supplement the Canadian system of populating Manitoba by a provincial law taxing all bachelors over 25 years of age. Those engaged to be married within two years will be exempt. Solon said that not to marry was a crime, but Solon did not live in a wilderness with a winter of six months, to endure which the government were willing to offer special inducements.

The English are growling at the doings of the French in foreign parts. In Madagascar the French admiral has just perpetrated many mistakes; in Gaboon the French commandant has searched English merchants and flogged those that had arms in their possession; in Tonis the French have imprisoned a Maltese who had a fracas with an officer, and then refused to hand him over to the British consul; in Tonquin and on the Congo the aggressive spirit of the French is notorious. Yet that all these occurrences may be susceptible of easy explanation seems to be suspected, inasmuch as they have not prevented the completion of a friendly arrangement between the English government and Mr. de Lesseps for another Suez canal.

The duels of the students of German universities are fought with swords, and are rarely fatal, though they often result in disfiguring cuts on the head and face. But two students at the ancient Bavarian university of Wurzburg (founded in 1403) have had a duel, the ferocity of which may be accounted for by the fact that one of them was a German-American. They fought with pistols at ten paces, and the German-American, who left his antagonist dead on the field, fled. This fugitive German-American is not likely to increase the popularity of that kind of duelling at Wurzburg.

A large and fashionable audience who listened to the address of Nathan Appleton of Boston, president of the Newport society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, exhibited the strength of the movement of which Mr. Bergh is the chief leader. It has the support of the most intelligent and refined people of the whole country, and it is becoming the fashion to join a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. The power of a few leaders of fashion to effect the abolition of a cruel practice is shown by the action of the Princess of Wales in refusing to attend shooting matches where live pigeons are used as targets. Terra-cotta pigeons have been substituted for birds of flesh and blood in the shooting matches throughout England, and a barbarous practice has been quickly overthrown. The friends of animals have but to secure the co-operation of the leaders of fashion in order to make the demand for the proper treatment of the horse and other brutes too imperative to be disregarded by the most brutal of men.

New evils and dangers are constantly threatening human life and health. Even the remedies invented by modern medical science and skill for the cure or mitigation of disease may become, in themselves, more formidable agents of injury and destruction than the diseases or sufferings they were intended to assuage. Of this class of new and dangerous agencies it is now certain that chloral is the most to be feared, as it is the most captivating and alluring in its first effects, the most subtle in its operations, and the quickest and most effectual of all known remedies to reach the centers of consciousness and motion, of will and of suffering, and to alternately stimulate and paralyze the higher intellectual and moral sensibilities. It was at first believed that chloral was a heaven-sent benefaction to the race, of incalculable value, and not at all likely to create new and dangerous habits of stimulation. It was such a sudden and subtle antidote to nervous pains that it at once won favor and disarmed suspicion, although wise physicians, from the first, knew that no such master of the nerves can be safely indulged in many times, or for a long time. Its fascinations for the victims of nervous diseases or conditions were inescirnable. They remained long after the first occasion for its use had passed. They offered themselves most alluringly to weak women and broken men, who found that this new drug gave to them the mysterious power to paralyze pain and to create pleasurable sensations and fancies, far beyond even opium. The "chloral habit" once formed goes to its last stages as with lightning speed, compared with the "opium habit" and with the still slower "alcohol habit."

Complaints have been often made of the delay and carelessness with which newspapers are transmitted through the mails. The post-office employes seem to think that a newspaper sent by mail is of little consequence. A letter is pretty sure to reach its destination, a newspaper very frequently does not. Marked copies of newspapers, containing legal notices of great importance to the persons to whom they are sent, are sometimes lost; and much annoyance has been caused thereby. It appears that the detention or loss of second-class mail matter is not due to any prejudice against newspapers on the part of post-masters and postal clerks, but to their creditable fondness for newspapers and periodicals. The post-master-general has just issued an order directing his subordinates to discontinue the practice of reading newspapers and periodicals. So it seems that the post-masters have been in the habit of reading the newspapers and periodicals that pass through their offices. Sometimes they would become so interested in them that they would forget to return them. Persons who have mailed papers to their friends may now understand why it was not received. But it did some post-master great good, and it is not to be wondered at that he couldn't bear to part with it. Hereafter this source of instruction will be closed to the postmasters.

THE NEWS.

Gleanings in New England.

Victim of Red Tape.

Silas Savage, who has been an inmate of the Hartford, Ct., almshouse for 17 years, is an American adaptation of Miss Flite, and has been dancing attendance with his "documents" on the great circumlocution office at Washington for 50 years. His father was one of the claimants to the several millions paid this government by France as spoliation claims at the time of the Louisiana purchase, which the government has always delayed paying over to the citizens whose property was injured by the French fleet. Savage was in his youth a teller of the Middletown branch of the old United States bank. Believing in the justice of his country he bought up the other seven heirs to his father's claim, and has been for 50 years trying to get it paid. Numerous bills have been introduced in Congress, but have always been killed at some stage of the proceedings, and now the interest is so large that nothing will ever be done. Savage's claim alone amounts to $175,000.

Fatal Thunderbolt

During a heavy thunder-shower near Nashua, N. H., lightning struck the residence of George W. Nutt, on Aids road. The bolt struck the roof and entered the sitting and dining rooms, killing Miss Susie L. Marsh, niece of Mrs. Nutt, who was living with the family. The lightning struck her on the head, and followed down the back and leg, splitting her foot and cutting off one toe. Mrs. Nutt and a child were covered with broken furniture and plastering, but escaped uninjured. The house was badly wrecked.

Tom Thumb Dead.

Charles Sherwood Stratton, better known to the public as "Gen. Tom Thumb," died in Middleboro, Mass., of apoplexy. He had been slightly indisposed for a few days, but nothing serious was anticipated. He leaves a widow, who has been on the stage with him since their marriage in 1863. Charles S. Stratton, the liliputian better known to the world as Gen. "Tom Thumb," was born in Bridgeport, Ct., Jan. 4, 1838. He was the third of four children—two boys and two girls—all of whom were of ordinary stature.

The agricultural college at Hanover, N. H., has paid off the corporation debt and built a new farmhouse, but it wants the state to continue its allowance of of $3000 a year made since '77. The income from the land fund is $4800, and from the John Conant fund $2200, which has to be used for scholarships. They pay the professors $3350.

Samuel Stoddard, of Hallowell, Me., was choked to death with a piece of tripe. He leaves a widow and several children.

The announcement of the death of Mrs Harrison Gray Otis (born Mary West), was received in Boston. Her death took place in Thun, Switzerland, on the 18th of June, where the family have resided continuously since 1878. The remains were interred in the cemetery at Thun.

Rev. W. H. H. Murray was at New Haven, Ct., recently. He says he proposes to open a law office in New York and another in San Antonio, and devote himself in the future to the practice of that profession.

Matters in Washington.

About Gen. Grant.

The following dispatch was posted upon a little bulletin board about 11 o'clock on the morning of the great strike of the telegraphers, and hung out upon the iron railing on Pennsylvania avenue in front of the Merchants and Bankers' telegraph office:

New York, July —, 1883. Gen. Grant dropped dead at 10.50 a m on the street.

The report spread very rapidly. Very soon business men, department officials and others were eagerly inquiring for later intelligence. The excitement ran high. None of the telegraph offices except the Merchants and Bankers' seemed to have any information on the subject. A little before noon a fresh dispatch was pasted on the board:

Later—Rumored death of Gen. Grant by apoplexy denied by members of the family.

The rumor that Gen. Grant had dropped dead went like wildfire through the uptown departments, and created a profound sensation. Telegrams of inquiry were at once sent to the Western Union office room and the department branches, and tele. hone connections were made with the White House for information. It was some time before it was learned that the report was false. The President, the cabinet and the department officials of every degree, as well as private persons, expressed great relief when the report was denied. Oddly enough, it was said by some of the striking operators that this dispatch about Gen. Grant's death was the signal for the strike. At any rate, it mingled with the strike reports in a complicated way, and it was also used to affect stocks in local offices.

Won't Cost Much.

It is denied on the highest authority that President Arthur's trip to the Yellowstone Valley will cause any expense to the government. It is also denied that telegraph lines will be erected which will cost thousands of dollars, or that 180 horses are being provided for the party, to be paid for with public funds. It is authoritatively said that the fact of the President being a member of the party will not add a single dollar to the expenses of the trip, and that the amount of forage that will be saved during the absence of the government horses from their usual stations will more than pay the entire cost of the trip.

Washington Monument.

Bids were opened by Col. Casey for furnishing 42,000 feet of white marble for the Washington monument. Hugh Sisson of Baltimore was the only bidder, and his offer was $1.50 per cubic foot. He did the same price as the former letting, but the contract went to the Lee marble company of Massachusetts at $1.29, who failed to fulfill it. Sisson has formerly furnished marble for the monument. It is expected that work on the monument will be resumed by Sept 1.

Red Tape.

The operation of the civil-service rules has made it impossible for any appointments to be made from the vast number of applications for positions in the executive departments now on file with the appointment clerks, because these applications are not made in the required form. Applicants may withdraw their papers, however, correct them and personally file them with the commission.

To Enjoy Himself.

The President is looking forward with pleasure to his ocean trip on the Dispatch. He has his plans pretty well decided upon now until the middle of September. The run up the coast, touching possibly at Long Branch, stopping a day at Newport, some fishing among the isles off the Maine coast, a return by rail to Washington, after a day in New York, will bring him to the time to start on his exploration of the beauties and wonders of the Yellowstone Park. Gen. Howard and the Union Pacific railroad officials have so managed to smooth the way that the necessity for a telegraph line into the Park has ceased to exist. The expense of this wire caused the President last week reluctantly to consider the wisdom of abandoning the trip until 1885. Relays of couriers will communicate daily with Fort Washkie, and from that point there is a telegraph. All these arrangements have been made, and about the 5th of August the President will disappear into the wilderness.

Maj. Nickerson.

It is stated unofficially that the war department has Maj. M. Nickerson's address. The major has, it is stated, tendered his resignation, but, it is added, "contends that he has not rendered himself amenable to court-martial, as he has neither overdrawn his pay accounts nor transgressed army regulations, but in the intrusion of the public and press into his domestic affairs compels him to retire to private life."

A circular was issued by the third-assistant post-master-general officially notifying post-masters throughout the United States of the reduction in postage rates which is to take effect October 1, and directing them to make preparation for it.

Capt. Kress of the ordnance service, for whose trial a court-martial has been ordered to convene at San Antonio, Tex., is charged with having expended more than the amount appropriated in building a military store-house there.

The President has approved the sentence of dismissal in the case of Lieut. Samuel N Holmes of the 13th infantry, who was recently tried by court-martial at Fort Bliss, Tex., for duplicating his pay accounts.

Secretary Teller says he proposes to decide whether the Southern Pacific road shall be allowed to absorb the Texas Pacific land grant, after his return to Washington in September.

RAILROAD MISCELLANY.

Welch, the boy telegraph operator, whose carelessness caused the Plainville, Ct., accident, has run away. Howard Hull, a deaf-mute, 18 years old, who was looking over the scene of the accident, recently was struck by a train and killed.——Osborn Richards, of Mansfield, Mass., who attempted suicide about a week ago, was killed near Attleboro by the Shore line train which leaves Boston at 1 o'clock. His remains were taken in charge by the Knights of Honor of which he was a member, and brought home in the evening. He was 43 years of age, and leaves a widow and four sons.——The iron for the new bridge over the Housatonic on the Shepaug railroad, has reached Litchfield, Ct., and work will begin at once.——A gang of men numbering something over a thousand, was at work on a recent Sunday on the double track of the New York & New England railroad, between Goshen and Putnam, and nearly nine miles of track were laid.——Charles Abell, an employe of the Concord, N. H., railroad, while climbing a freight car in the yard west of the passenger station, was thrown off by his head coming into collision with a piece of timber near the track. He received a wound upon the head, but is not seriously injured.——The Washington, Vt., railroad men have been determined to get the credit of Brattleboro to their enterprise for $70,000 in spite of the town-meeting that rescinded the vote to bond for that amount. They have been urging the commissioners to sign the bonds in spite of the rescission. The commissioners have submitted the question to ex-Judges Prout and Barrett of Rutland, and the former has decided that the town is not bound.——The Massachusetts railroad commissioners, who gave a hearing at Holyoke, the other day, on a petition for a change of location of the station of the Connecticut river railroad, have granted the petition.——The public hearing of the Thames bridge commission at New London, Ct., closed. No further testimony was introduced. The case was argued by Jeremiah Halsey for the respondents and Gov. Waller for the petitioners. Hundreds, considering the main points of the argument, were submitted by both sides.——The interest on the bonds of the Somerset, Me., railroad has not been paid, and the stockholders have turned it over to the bondholders.——Conductor O'Neil was killed at East Greenwich, R. I., lately, by a train. He was motioning two women to leave the track, and neglected to leave himself.——Two Italians were run over at Hartford, Ct., recently. They had crawled under a freight car to keep cool. One of them was killed and the other had an ankle crushed.——The New Canaan, Ct., railroad plays a pretty game on its patrons. It runs from Stamford to New Canaan, eight miles, three of it beside the N. Y., N. H. & H. railroad, for which the fare is five cents. A mile and a half further on is Springdale from which the fare to Stamford is 20 cents, though a passenger can take the trip in two sections for 15.——A Boston & Maine engine at North Andover, Mass., a few days ago, struck a woman and threw her some 25 feet in the air. She got up, shook out her clothes and walked off as if nothing had happened.——The Newport, Vt., express on the Stonington road struck and instantly killed two sons of Joseph Marsh, aged 8 and 10 years, at Carolina mills, R. I. They were standing back to the engine, hand in hand, watching a down train.——The Nantasket beach, Mass., railroad, has entered suit against Henry Norwell, J. W. Hobart and others doing business under the name "Nantasket Company," for $50,000 on a note overdue. The property of the defendants has been attached.——Patrick Lanagan, aged 35 years, an employe of the Boston & Lowell railroad, fell between two cars on the Mystic branch in the Bunker Hill district, Boston, and was instantly killed.

He Took the Hint.

A sad-faced man, looking as though he had recently lunched off a cholera epidemic, went into a Western newspaper sanctum and remarked:

"I hate to speak about it, Mister Editor, but there are some mighty thin things creep into your paper once in a while."

"I know it," said the editor, "and there are some mighty thin things creep into a newspaper office once in a while, too; and if you don't skip out pretty quick I'll turn the sewer gas and blow you through the key hole."

The man took the delicate hint, and along with it his departure.—*Check.*

The number of theater fires is continually increasing. Sixty-nine occurred between 1851 and 1860; ninety-nine occurred between 1861 and 1870; and 181 occurred between 1871 and 1880.

The Old and New Worlds.

Great Fire.

The dock opposite store 2 of Bartlett's stores, Brooklyn, N. Y., was burned, and several vessels were badly damaged; loss estimated at $600,000. During the fire a burning building on the pier fell suddenly on a number of firemen, most of whom were badly hurt. The fire was started by sparks from some coals carelessly drawn from a hoisting engine, being blown into a lot of jute. The fire spread rapidly, the storage sheds were in a blaze at once, and the shipping at the dock caught speedily, and several ships were burned.

Telegraphic Strike

The strike of the telegraph operators began about noon recently in 200 cities of the United States and Canada, and includes nearly all classes except those who serve the Associated Press and the operators on private lines. A last appeal was sent early in the day to Gen. Eckert, but no reply was received. The operators belong to the Western Union, Mutual Union, American, Rapid, Baltimore and Ohio, the Great Northwestern and Canada and the Mutual Union of Canada. The linemen of the telegraph, telephone and electric light companies also joined in many cases. Mr. Campbell of the strikers' committee states that the strikers are plentifully supplied with funds, as the Brotherhood possesses a large striking fund. It is also an assembly of the Knights of Labor, and application was made several days ago to the central committee of that organization for aid, which was promised them. Communications have also been received from several of the large labor unions in the country, including the Amalgamated order of iron and steel workers of Pennsylvania, offering substantial assistance. Mr. Campbell thought that many of the operators would succeed in getting situations. In regard to the prospect of the different companies securing new hands he stated their only resource would be in employing a few third-rate operators from the country, and that no good men were left that were out of employment. The entire management of the strike is vested in the executive committee. They have the power to order its discontinuance if they deem it advisable, and such an order will be obeyed. Nothing else will end the strike except the disintegration of the brotherhood. The signal given for the telegraphers to strike, it is said, was the message, "Gen. Grant dropped dead." This message going over the wires caused a great sensation in various cities among those not in the secret. Immediately upon the receipt of this signal, as a general thing, the Western Union, Mutual Union, American, Rapid, and Baltimore and Ohio operators quit work.

Steamer Lost.

The steamer Niagara, Capt. Baker, of the New York and Cuba mail steamship company, from New York for Havana, has been burned off the Florida coast. The passengers, 26 in number, including a woman, with the purser and stewardess, were taken off by the English steamer Commander and carried to Cuba.

University Building Burned.

The new department of the Indiana university at Bloomington, including the laboratory, the library with 1500 volumes, and the museum, containing the famous Owen collection and Dr. Jordan's collection of fishes, has been burned; loss $100,000. The fire was caused by lightning striking a telephone.

Apache Raid.

Reports from Sonora, Mex., are to the effect that the Apaches are raiding the districts of Montezuma and San Pareipa, committing murder and stealing cattle. A special from Opotsura states that a band of twenty savages attacked Hacienda Parieja, six miles south of Opotsura, killing three men. Col. Bandela started in pursuit of the Indians with thirty Mexican troops.

Cuban Insurrection.

Gen. Ramon Leocadia Bonachea, the hero of a hundred battles, and chief of the vanguard of the revolutionary party, has arrived in New York and has issued a proclamation to the people of Cuba, exhorting them to rise and shake off the yoke of Spain.

The Chief Justice Hurt.

In going from Livingston on the Northern Pacific to the yellowstone park, Justice Waite was thrown from his horse and considerably shaken up. Gen. Terry, who was with him, did not consider the accident one that would give Judge Waite any serious trouble, but his injuries are so painful that there would be little pleasure in going on to the park with Gen. Sherman according to the original plan.

Defending Crook.

Gov. Tuttle of Arizona, in an interview on the subject of Gen. Crook's Apache policy, said: "The Apaches are committing further depredations, the responsibility of which cannot be fixed on any individual. When one commits a murder, all should suffer. Gen. Crook's military control of the territory has resulted in a great improvement in the Apaches. The Indians who were placed on the reservation have remained there. The people of the territory view Gen. Crook's policy as their salvation."

Moritz Scharf a Perjurer.

The court at Nyiregyhaza, Hungary, which is trying a number of Jews, charged with the murder of a Christian girl, went to Tisza Eszlar recently, when the boy witness, Moritz Scharf, was compelled to lock through the key hole in the door of the house, through which he alleges he saw the murder committed. It was conclusively proven that he could, by so doing, only see one person in the interior at a time, and that it was impossible to see a group of persons as he swore he did.

Strike.

Not less than 10,000 persons employed in the New York cigar manufactories laid down their tools, rolled up their aprons, and went home. Notices posted in the shops notified them that they were to be locked out indefinitely.

Sir Charles Michael Wolseley, baronet, was married by Cardinal Manning in the procathedral at Kensington, England, to Miss Anita Theresa Murphy, daughter of D. T. Murphy of San Francisco, Cal. Among those present was Mr. Lowell, the United States minister. The Pope sent his blessing to the wedded pair.

Oklahoma Payne and his followers assert that they will enter the Indian Territory in spite of all opposition.

Four farmers have been arrested near Newry, Ireland, for beating nearly to death a man who took a farm from which the previous tenant had been evicted.

An unsuccessful attempt was made at Dublin, Ireland, lately to set fire to the house of James Carey, the informer.

The first arrest in Boston under the new Chinese law was made recently. On June 19 the British bark Erne, Capt. J. D. Douglas, brought from Manila, as ship carpenter, a Chinaman named Ah Chung, who was discharged and allowed to go ashore. The captain was arrested, and was held to answer on the charge, the Chinaman being held as a witness

Bishop Knubson of Wintah county, Utah, has been arrested for placing his mite under the bed in which two of his wives were lying and blowing them up. The women were seriously injured, and the furniture of the room was torn to pieces. There were threats of lynching the bishop.

The Cunard steamship line have entered into contracts for the construction of two new steamships for their line between New York and Liverpool. The new vessels will be of 8000 tons burden and 13,000 horse-power each.

A report that cholera has reached England creates alarm among government health authorities. Surg. Gen. Hamilton will use $100,000 in his possession to the best advantage in maintaining quarantine. Surg. Gen. Hamilton rather thinks we shall have no yellow fever epidemic this year.

Several Jews have been tortured and murdered in the town of Ostrog, Russia.

Tonquin is in a state of anarchy. The French have captured and hanged many marauders, bands of whom hover about and fire upon the outposts nightly.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

We often have to diet in order to live it.

The majority of heroes are unwritten.

If life had no struggles it would have no triumphs.

He that will lose his friend for a jest, deserves to die a beggar by the bargain.

Nature never sends a great man int the planet without confiding the secret to another soul.

Duty cannot be neglected without harm to those who practice as well as to those who suffer the neglect.

Precept is instruction that is written in sand, and washed away by the tide; example is instruction engraved on the rock.

The work an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden under-ground, secretly making the ground green.

If you cannot wear diamonds, put up with pearls; if you cannot afford neither, be content with what you have. Adaptability is in itself a jewel.

A good wife is like the ivy which beautifies the building to which it clings, twining its tendrils more lovingly as time converts the ancient edifice into ruin.

Bird-Eating Frog.

The following curious narrative is taken from the Cape *Times*, (South Africa.) A lady living in the George district supplies the following particulars of the habits of this creature:

"I have much pleasure in furnishing all the information we have regarding the large frogs which have proved so destructive to our young chickens. A water sluit runs round our terrace, and passes through the ground where the poultry range, and in this the frogs harbor. The first time our attention was drawn to their bird eating propensity was by the cries of a small bird in a fuchsia near the stream. Thinking it had been seized by a snake, several hastened to the spot, and saw a beautiful red and green sugar bird in the mouth of a large greenish frog; only the bird's head was visible; and its cries becoming fainter, the frog was killed and the bird released. Its feathers were all wet and slimy, and for some days we could distinguish it in the garden by its ruffled plumage.

Since then the same species of frog have on several occasions been killed with young chickens half swallowed, and once a duckling was rescued from the same fate. Whether the noise is natural to these frogs, or assumed to decoy the chickens within their reach, we know not; but they constantly make a chuckling sound so exactly like a hen calling her chickens for food that we have seen whole broods deceived, and rushing toward the sluit where they supposed the hen to be. The frogs are very wary, and it is difficult to find them except by the screams of their victims. We have lost large numbers of small chickens in an unaccountable manner, and now feel sure that these frogs must be answerable for very many of them, as there are no rats here, and the chickens are carefully housed at night."

A HAPPY COMMUNITY.

How the People of an Ohio Village Lead Lives of Contentment.

About eighty miles from Cleveland and six miles south of Mineral Point, the terminus of the Valley road at the Wheeling terminus of the Wheeling and Lake Erie railroad, there is a quaint little old village known as Zoar, inhabited by a strange, frugal and industrious people, the happiest, perhaps, in the world. A large number of them never saw the outside of their beautiful home, a veritable paradise, and trouble themselves little, if any, about the turmoil and strifes of the wicked world. They know no care; nothing worries and troubles them. The colony was first founded in 1817 by Huber and Ackermann, two Germans, the former a native of Wurtemburg and the latter hailing from Bavaria. Shortly afterward, in the same year, they and a few followers from the same country formed a community and named it Zoar, because they looked upon their home as a refuge from the world, which they termed Sodom and Gomorrah. The first two houses that Huber and Ackermann built in 1817—quaint, antique structures—are still inhabited by the descendants of the two pioneers. They are built of logs and mortar and contain but one large room, sparsely furnished. The windows are small, each containing nine panes of glass about six inches square. The roofs are covered with tiles, as are those of all the houses erected up to 1850, when the art of tile-making died out in Zoar.

The inhabitants, who have no desire to amass wealth, work for one common end—that is, the good of the community, which owns and controls the entire village, including thousands of acres of the richest land in the Buckeye state. The money goes into one common treasury; the necessities of life, including food, provisions and garments, are furnished by the village officials, consisting of three trustees and a committee of five, who are annually elected by ballot. The village contains about 300 inhabitants, which number has been the same since 1817, and never increases or decreases to any noticeable extent. There are no preachers, but all the people are devout, worshiping after the manner of the Friends. The marriage vow is held sacred and the laws are rarely broken.—*Cleveland, Ohio, Herald.*

Wanted the Boss.

A travelling man who makes yearly visits to a country store in Kentucky, drove up to the establishment the other day and asked to see the boss.

"How are you, Smith?" he said, when a very depressed looking man came to the door.

"How are you! Who did you want?

"I wanted to see the boss."

"All right, I'll call—"

"Why, ain't you the boss?"

"No; not any more," and he looked over his shoulder in a frightened way.

"You were when I was here a year ago."

"Yes, I know it, but you see I've got married since then."

In Rome, Augustus tomb is the site of a variety theater, and Cæsar's death-place is occupied by a grocery store.

HOW THEY LIVE.

Some Interesting Facts About English Farm Laborers.

A correspondent of the Hartford *Times* gives in a recent letter some facts in regard to wages, etc. Most of the land in England, he says, is farmed by renters, who pay from $5 to $10 per acre. When land commanding this rent changes hands, which is very seldom, it brings from $150 to $225 an acre. Horses used in farmwork are usually of a massive build, so common in this country, and range in prices from $200 to $400. A good milch cow with calf is worth $150. Farm laborers earn from $3.25 to $4 a week, and frequently have large families to support out of this pittance. During harvest, which lasts from a month to six weeks, the farmer contracts with his hands to work for him during the whole time, putting in about eighteen hours of hard labor a day for $25, with $6 extra for beer. At this period the weekly wage is, of course, suspended. The marvel is that these farm laborers are able, on their small income, to keep up such a good appearance. The man has a good suit of black fit which to go to church on Sundays, and his wife sits by his side, attired with equal neatness and comfort, and they both, with their children also, present a tidy and well-cared-for look as you see them on the streets during the week. Their dwellings, viewed from the outside, are suggestive of anything but poverty or distress. They are of humble dimensions, to be sure, but the windows, shaded by imitation lace curtains, as many of them are, and lit up by flowering plants, present a really beautiful appearance, and whet the appetite for an inside view. Within you find almost invariably cleanliness and good cheer, and, what is still better, an all-pervading home feeling. The house looks all over as though it were occupied by those who felt it a privilege to live there and were bent on making the place something beyond a mere shelter. That this class make their small earnings serve them so well is owing to several reasons. Rents are very low, these tasteful dwellings costing them, with a small garden attached, from $15 to $20 a year. Clothing, too, costs less than one-half it does in America, and is more durable. The schooling of the children amounts to scarcely anything. For the first child four cents a week must be paid; for the second, two cents; for the third, two cents; and all the other little ones, even if there should be a score, go to school free. In return for this sum the children get a fair education and have all the necessary books found for them. The farm laborers suffer the most in the matter of eating. They get enough, such as it is, but it is of a kind at which the poorest in our land would deem it a virtue to turn up their noses in contempt. For breakfast and tea the bill of fare is bread and dripping, the latter a cheap substitute for butter. For dinner a vegetable pudding is usually the order, and I am credibly informed that if these people get a little fat bacon two or three times a week, they consider they are living on the fat of the land.

The Horseshoe Superstition.

The superstitious notions concerning the good luck horse-shoe that have been handed down to us by tradition undoubtedly originated when horse shoeing was in its infancy. History informs us that the vulcanian art was practised by priests and other sacred men in ancient times. The sacred smith not only fashioned the weapons but shod the horses of heroes. The Druid priests are said to have been skilled workers in iron, and practised the vulcanian art in great secrecy. The Anglo-Saxon monks are said to have been skillful workers in iron. The smith's art was so highly prized in the days of King Edgar that he enacted that the priests should learn and practice it. St. Dustin, who acquired great fame for being a cunning worker in iron, lived in the tenth century, and gave himself up to a solitary existence, practising his art in secret. The mistery connected with this saint caused the simple people in his day to venerate him. St. Elroy was bishop of Noy, France, in the seventh century, and by some means or other became the patron saint of horse-shoers in nearly every country in Europe.

The Deadly Parasol.

Why does the young lady hug her sunshade so affectionately?

She is in the employ of a surgeon.

In the employ of a surgeon? What do you mean?

Do you not see the crutch of her sunshade protruding from her left shoulder?

Oh, yes; I see that quite plainly.

There, did you see her gouge out that gentleman's eye?

It was neatly done.

Very; that is probably the twentieth eye she has obliterated during her walk. The surgeon will pay her for her kindness to him.

Does she confine her operations to optics?

No; sometimes she destroys a nose, and occasionally slashes a cheek. She is very versatile. She is more terrible than an army with banners.

But do not the gentlemen hate her?

Oh, no; they love and admire her; but they detest and despise her parasol.

Davy Jones' Locker.

Every one has heard of "Davy Jones' Locker," yet few know just who Davy Jones is and what his locker consists of. Old sailors are of the opinion that the locker is at the bottom of the sea off soundings. Its mouth is between two gigantic mountains, whose sides gradually recede like those of a funnel, for hundreds of miles. All currents tend thitherward at a certain phase of the moon, and thus every lost ship and every drowned sailor eventually drifts into the great submarine mouth. When angered by offenses against these unwritten laws, such as setting sail on Friday, carrying dead bodies, killing cats, dropping water buckets, and the like, sailors believe that Davy will personally appear and demand satisfaction—sometimes being satisfied with the sacrifice of one man and sometimes pulling a ship and its crew down into his locker. Many sailors aver that they have seen Davy Jones.

RE-INVESTIGATED.

A Remarkable Statement Fully Confirmed by Three Important Interviews.

An unusual article from the Rochester (N. Y.) *Democrat and Chronicle* was published in this paper recently and has been the subject of much conversation both in professional circles and on the street. Apparently it caused more commotion in Rochester, as the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well known not only in Rochester, but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper, a few days since, which was duly published, detailing his remarkable experience and recent from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to overrate the personal interest which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed an editorial necessity.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion at his residence, when the following interview occurred:

"That article of yours, doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?

"Every one of them and many additional ones. Few people ever get so near the grave as I did and then return, and I am not surprised that the public think it marvelous. It was marvelous."

"How in the world did you, a physician, come to be brought so low?"

"By neglecting the first and most simple symptoms. I did not think I was sick. It is true I had frequent headaches; felt tired most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; felt dull, indifferent in mind; an inky stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious."

"But have these common ailments anything to do with the fearful Bright's disease which took so firm a hold on you?"

"Anything? Why, they are the sure indications of the first stages of that dreadful malady. The fact is, we people know or realize what all them, and I am sorry to say that too few pay heed to them either."

"That is a strange statement, doctor."

"But it is a true one. The medical profession have been treating symptoms instead of diseases for years, and it is high time it ceased. We doctors have been clipping off the twigs when we should strike at the root. The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels indicate the approach of Bright's disease even more than a cough indicates the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve headache, stomach pains, bowels or any other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you mean when you said more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it doctor?"

"Precisely. Thousands of so-called diseases are torturing people to-day, when in reality it is Bright's disease in some one of its many forms. It is a Hydra-headed monster and the slightest symptoms should strike terror to every one who has them. I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians declared at the time were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy—Warner's Safe Cure. I am getting my eyes thoroughly open in this matter and think I am helping others to see the facts and the possible danger also. Why, there are no end of truths bearing on this subject. If you want to know more about it you can see Mr. Warner himself. He was sick the same as I, and is the healthiest man in Rochester to-day. He has made a study of this subject and has given more heed than I can. Go, too, and see Dr. Lattimer, the chemist at the University. If you want facts there are any quantity of them showing the alarming increase of Bright's disease, its simple and deceptive symptoms, and there is but one way by which it can be escaped."

Fully satisfied of the truth and force of the Doctor's words, the reporter bade him good-day and called on Mr. Warner at his establishment on Exchange street. At first Mr. War